



JERUSALEM.

Height on which Temple stood.

Mount Olivet

Valley of Hinnom.

THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

LITERALLY RENDERED IN VERSE.



MOUNT SINAI.

BY
THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

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1877.

Dedicated .

TO

THE SCOTTISH CHURCHES.

PREFACE.

MY reason for the publication of this book is the following: many of the words of the Authorized Version (written in 1650 by Rous), which might formerly have been considered as rhyming together, cannot with modern pronunciation be now held to do so; and believing that the want of true rhyme is often not agreeable, it seems probable that there is room for a new version, which is therefore here attempted. The use of the actual words of the Bible is alone satisfactory to ears accustomed to Rous's Psalms, and I have sought, in the case of the Psalms translated into common metre, to adhere as closely as possible to the language of the original, while making each alternate line rhyme.

As a further experiment, about seventy-five versions are added in various metres, and in freer rendering.

It is impossible to engage in this work without feeling that it is a mistake to twist into rhyme the beautiful prose of the original, and that it is best to sing the Psalms without alteration.

To the new versions offered in this volume, the Psalms of the Authorized Version are added wherever

their excellence has made them favourites with the Scottish people. A few of Milton's Psalms and many of the Scottish Paraphrases are included in the collection.

I am much indebted to the Rev. James McGregor for his kindness in pointing out many faults which I have but badly mended. The Rev. Stewart Perowne's translation has been often closely followed in the Second Versions.

PSALMS.

PSALM I.

C. M.

1.

1 THAT man is bless'd who walketh not
 By godless counsels bound ;
 Nor stands in sinners' ways, and ne'er
 Hath seat with scorners found.

2.

2 But in the Law of God, the Lord,
 Hath ever his delight ;
 And on His law doth meditate
 By day and in the night.

3.

3 Like planted tree, by water-streams,
 Forth-bringing fruit each year,
 All-prosp'ring shall he be ; his leaf
 Unwither'd shall appear.

4.

4 Not so the wicked ; they are like
 The chaff winds sweep aside ;
5 They shall not in the Judgment stand.
 Nor with the just abide.

5.

6 For unto God, the Lord, is known
 The way of the upright ;
 But the ungodly and his way
 Shall perish in His sight.

PSALM I.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 BLESS'D is he who walketh never
In the counsel he should fear
Of the godless, and who standeth
Not in ways to sinners dear.
- 2 Bless'd is he who never loveth
In the scorner's seat to be;
But in laws that God hath given
His delight alone doth see.
- 3 He who meditateth ever
On His law by day and night,
Shall be like a tree that's planted
By the streams of water bright.
- 4 Like a tree that in its season
Bringeth forth its fruit alway,
Never shall his leaf be wither'd:
All he doth shall, prosp'ring, stay.
- 5 Not like those are men of evil:
Chaff wind-driven are they all;
Never therefore shall the wicked
Stand when sounds the judgment-call.
- 6 Nor the godless where are gather'd
Righteous men. The Lord doth know
His belovèd's way, and perish
Shall the sinners' course in woe.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners' way,
Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
- 2 But placeth his delight

Upon God's law, and meditates
On His law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
Near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
And his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
Which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men
Unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown.

1.

1 Why rage the heathen? why do folk
Imagine vanities?

2 Rulers together counsel take,
The kings of earth arise;

2.

'Gainst God and His Anointed One
They set their whole array;

3 "Their bands asunder let us break,
And cast their cords away."

3.

4 But He Who in the Heaven dwells,
Who hath His seat on high,
Shall laugh in scorn, yea, God the Lord,
Derides their impious cry.

PSALM II.

4.

5 Then shall He speak to them in wrath,
 And terrors on them bring.
6 Yet upon Zion's holy hill
 Have I enthron'd my King.

5.

7 And this decree will I declare ;
 The Lord hath said to me,
“Thou art my Son, and on this day
 Have I begotten thee.

6.

8 “Ask thou of Me, to thee I'll give
 For thine inheritance
The heathen, and thou shalt possess
 Earth's uttermost expanse.

7.

9 “And with an iron rod shalt thou
 Destroy, and break them small ;
Yea, thou shalt shatter them, as when
 A potter's vessels fall.”

8.

10 Be wise now, therefore, O ye kings ;
 Ye judges of the earth,
11 Take warning ; serve the Lord with fear,
 Rejoice with trembling mirth.

9.

12 Kiss ye the Son, lest He be wroth,
 And ye fall from the way ;
Yea, lest ye perish, if His ire
 Endure but for a day.

10.

For bless'd are they who trust in Him,
 For ever are they bless'd
Who find in Him a refuge sure,
 And in His safety rest.

SECOND VERSION.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6 \\ 4, 6, 4, 6. \end{array} \right.$$

1 In fury why
 Do thus the nations rage;
 Why do vain things
 The peoples thus engage?
 The kings of earth,
 The rulers do not shun
 Against the Lord
 And His Anointed One
 To set themselves
 And plot how ill be done.

2 They say, "Let's burst
 Their bands asunder all,
 Away their cords
 We cast, and break their thrall."
 But He shall laugh
 Who sitteth thron'd on high;
 In Heav'n the Lord
 Derides their impious cry:
 Then shall He speak
 In wrath and majesty.

3 Then upon them
 Shall He His anger pour;
 Them He shall vex
 In His displeasure sore.
 "On Zion's hill
 Most holy, yet have I
 My King enthron'd
 And set Him there on high."
 Lo, the decree
 I'll utter faithfully.

4 God said, "This day
 I have begotten thee,
 Thou art my Son.
 Thy wish require of Me:

Thine heritage
 The nations I will make,
 Earth's utmost parts;
 With iron rod, thou'l break
 Like potter's ware
 These, that as thine thou'l take."

5 Kings, wisdom hear,
 O judges, be ye taught,
 Serve God with fear,
 Be joy with trembling fraught.
 Kiss ye the Son
 Lest He be wroth, and ye
 Die in your way.
 Soon burns His wrath; but he
 Is bless'd who doth
 In God his refuge see.

PSALM III.

1.

1 How, Lord, are they that trouble me
 Increas'd! How many rise
 2 And 'gainst me say, "In vain his soul
 To God for succour cries!"

2.

3 But Thou art my Defender, Lord,
 My Glory, and my Pride,
 The Lifter of my head: to Him
 4 I with my voice have cried.

3.

5 He heard me from His holy hill;
 I laid me down and slept;
 I woke, for God by day and night
 My soul hath ever kept.

4.

6 Not for ten thousands of the folk
 Will I, then, be afraid,

That stand against me round about ;
 7 Arise, Lord, to mine aid.

5.

Help, O my God, for Thou my foes
 Upon the cheek dost smite ;
 The teeth of the ungodly, Thou
 Hast broken by Thy might.

6.

8 Salvation doth alone belong
 Unto the Lord Most High ;
 Upon Thy people evermore
 O let Thy blessing lie.

PSALM IV.

C. M.

1.

1 GOD of my righteousness, O hear
 When unto Thee I cry ;
 When I was in distress, to me
 Thou gavest liberty.

2.

O hearken Thou unto my pray'r,
 Have mercy upon me !
 2 O sons of men, how long to shame
 My glory turn will ye ?

3.

How long will ye love vanity,
 And after leasing seek ?
 3 But know the Lord hath set apart
 The godly and the meek.

4.

The Lord will hear me, when I call.
 4 Sin not ; but stand in dread :
 Be still, and commune with your heart
 Alone, upon your bed.

5.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness
 Give thou, and in the Lord
 6 Put thou thy trust; how many say,
 "What good can earth afford?"

6.

The light, Lord, of Thy countenance
 Do Thou upon us lift;
 7 Into my heart Thou poured'st joy,
 My gladness was Thy gift.

7.

More than when wine and oil increas'd
 Delight upon me fell;
 8 In peace I'll lie and sleep, for Thou
 In safety mak'st me dwell.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7

1 WHEN I cry to Thee, O answer,
 God, Who art my righteousness;
 Thou in straitness gav'st me freedom,
 Hear my pray'r, bend down to bless.

2 Sons of men, how long my glory
 Into shame will ye thus turn,
 Loving vanities and seeking
 After lies that ye should spurn?

3 Know then, for Himself Jehovah
 Bending from His throne above
 Now apart hath set, and taken
 One, for whom He beareth love.

4 When I cry to Him, He heark'neth.
 Tremble, do no work of ill;
 Commune with your heart, when lonely
 On your bed, and be ye still.

5 Righteous sacrifices offer:
 Trust in God; though many say,
 "Who will show us good?" Jehovah!
 Show Thy face; make darkness day.

6 Lift upon us, Lord, the glory,
 Of Thy countenance the light;
 Thou, who in mine heart outpourest
 Gladness from Thine hand of might.

7 Greater joy hast Thou me given
 Than when corn and wine abound:
 I will sleep in peace, Thou only
 Hast for me my safety found.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 Give ear unto me when I call,
 God of my righteousness:
 Have mercy, hear my pray'r; Thou hast
 Enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men! how long
 Will ye love vanities?
 How long my glory turn to shame,
 And will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for Himself the Lord
 The godly man doth chuse:
 The Lord, when I on Him do call,
 To hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
 On bed, and silent be.

5 Off'rings present of righteousness,
 And in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
 Is that which many say:
 But of Thy countenance the light,
 Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by Thee,
 More gladness I have found
 Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
 Did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
 And quiet sleep will take;
 Because Thou only me to dwell
 In safety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

C. M.

1.

1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
 My meditation heed;
 2 O hear my cry, my King, my God,
 Consider Thou my need.

2.

3 At early morn I'll pray, and Thou
 Wilt to my voice attend;
 I will look up, and will await
 The answer Thou shalt send.

3.

4 No God art Thou to love the wrong;
 No evil dwells with Thee;
 5 Nor fools before Thy sight; with hate
 Dost Thou the wicked see.

4.

6 They that do leasing speak, shalt Thou
 Tread down beneath Thy feet;
 For Thou abhorrest aye the man
 Of blood and of deceit.

5.

7 In multitude of mercy Thine
 I'll come where Thou dost stay;
 Toward Thy temple in Thy fear,
 I worshipping will pray.

6.

8 O lead me in Thy righteousness,
For foemen lie in wait;
O Lord, do Thou before my face
Thy path make plain and straight.

7.

9 No faithfulness is in their mouth,
Evil's their inward part;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
Their tongue hath flatt'ry's art.

8.

10 O God, destroy them; let them fall
By their own counsel quell'd;
For many sins cast Thou them out,
For they 'gainst Thee rebell'd.

9.

11 Let them that trust in Thee rejoice,
And ever shout for glee;
Thou guardest them, and they who love
Thy Name shall joy in Thee.

10.

12 For Thou wilt bless the righteous, Lord,
Him all Thy favour yield;
Thou wilt him crown, and compass round
With favour, as a shield.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 8, 7, 8, 7,
} DOUBLE.

1 HEARKEN to my words, Jehovah,
And my meditation weigh;
Hear my call, my God and Monarch,
For to Thee alone I pray.
Early at the dawn of morning
Thou to me wilt bend Thine ear;
Then in order I'll before Thee
Set my pray'r, and watch to hear.

2 Not a God in sin delighting

Thou: no sin can dwell with Thee,
 Never fool may stand before Thee,
 Sinners Thou with hate dost see.
 Lo, on him who lies in speaking
 Thou dost Thy destruction pour;
 Men bloodthirsty and deceitful
 Doth Jehovah all abhor.

3 As for me, Thine house I'll enter

In Thy mercies' multitude;
 I will bow toward Thy temple
 In Thy fear, with faith renew'd.
 In Thy righteousness O lead me,
 Since for me men lie in wait,
 O make Thou Thy way before me,
 Great Jehovah! plain and straight.

4 Faithless is their mouth, and ever

Fathomless their inward part;
 And their throat's a grave all open,
 Smooth their tongue, and false their heart.
 Punish them, through their own counsel
 Let them fall; thrust them away,
 Let them fall in their transgressions,
 Rebels are they 'gainst Thy sway.

5 They who find in Thee their Refuge

Shall for ever shout in glee,
 Thou wilt guard them; and the lovers
 Of Thy Name shall joy in Thee.
 Thou, Jehovah, to the righteous
 Dost Thy gracious blessing yield;
 Him dost Thou defend and compass
 With Thy favour, as a shield.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
 My meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God ;
 For I to Thee will pray.

3 Lord, Thou shalt early hear my voice :
 I early will direct
 My pray'r to Thee ; and, looking up,
 An answer will expect.

4 For Thou art not a God that doth
 In wickedness delight ;
 Neither shall evil dwell with Thee,

5 Nor fools stand in Thy sight.
 All that ill-doers are Thou hat'st ;

6 Cutt'st off that liars be :
 The bloody and deceitful man
 Abhorred is by Thee.

7 But I into Thy house will come
 In Thine abundant grace ;
 And I will worship in Thy fear
 Toward Thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
 Lord, in Thy righteousness
 Do Thou me lead ; do Thou Thy way
 Make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
 Their inward part is ill ;
 Their throat's an open sepulchre,
 Their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them ; let them be
 By their own counsel quell'd :
 Them for their many sins cast out,
 For they 'gainst Thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in Thee,
 And still make shouting noise;
 For them Thou sav'st; let all that love
 Thy name in Thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
 Thou wilt Thy blessing yield:
 With favour Thou wilt compass him
 About, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

1.

1 Not in Thine anger, not in heat
 Of Thy displeasure, Lord,
 Do Thou me chasten, but to me
 2 Thy mercy still accord;

2.

For I am weak, my bones are vex'd;
 O heal me, make me strong;
 3 My soul is also sorely vex'd;
 But Thou, O Lord, how long?

3.

4 Return, free Thou my soul, and me
 E'en for Thy mercy save;
 5 Death hath no memory of Thee,
 None thank Thee in the grave.

4.

6 With groaning wearied is my strength.
 And spent because of fears:
 Each night I make my bed to swim;
 I water it with tears.

5.

7 Mine eye doth waste away for grief,
 And waxeth old for foes.
 8 Depart from me, all ye whose hand
 But evil mischief sows;

6.

For God the Lord hath heard my voice
 Of weeping; though I grieve,
 9 My supplication He hath heard,
 My pray'r He will receive.

7.

10 Confounded be mine enemies,
 Sore vex'd; and whence they came
 Once more let them be backward turn'd,
 And put to sudden shame.

SECOND VERSION.

6-8's.

1 REBUKE me not in anger dire,
 Correct me not in burning ire;
 Be gracious, for I languish, Lord;
 My bones are vex'd, O strength accord;
 My soul is vex'd with pain and wrong,
 But Thou, O Lord, how long, how long?

2 O for Thy loving-kindness' sake
 Return to me, Jehovah; make
 My soul from ev'ry peril free,
 For who, O gracious Lord, of Thee
 In death hath ever mindful been?
 None thank Thee in the world unseen.

3 Of groaning weary, in Thy sight,
 I make my bed to swim each night,
 My couch I water with my tears;
 Mine eye doth waste away for fears,
 And waxes old with pain and woes,
 For many are my cruel foes.

4 Depart, ye evil-workers all,
 For God has heard my wailing call,
 Accepts my pray'r, and hears my voice;
 And they who in my griefs rejoice,
 Sore vex'd, o'erthrown, to whence they came
 Shall turn again in sudden shame.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 LORD, in Thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in Thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt Thou make?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for Thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are
Of Thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to Thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously.
- 10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

PSALM VII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O LORD, my God, in Thee I trust;
O save me from all those
Who persecute; deliver me
From all mine eager foes.

2.

2 Lest like a lion they should tear,
 And rend my soul in twain ;
 While there is none at hand to help,
 And safety for me gain.

3.

3 O Lord, if this I've done—if ill
 Upon mine hands there be ;
 If evil I've rewarded him
 Who was at peace with me ;

4.

4 (Yea, on the man whose hate 'gainst me,
 Though causeless, ever glow'd,
 On him who was my foe have I
 Deliverance bestow'd)

5.

5 Then let the foe pursue my soul,
 And take it ; let them thrust
 My life to earth, and tread it down,—
 Mine honour lay in dust.

6.

6 In anger rise, lift up Thyself,
 Since foemen rage at me ;
 For me to judgment now awake
 Ordain'd, O Lord, by Thee.

7.

7 So shall the gather'd people all
 Encompass Thee right nigh,
 And o'er them for their sakes do Thou
 Return again on high.

8.

8 The Lord shall judge the folk ; O Lord,
 Let me be judg'd by Thee ;
 As mine integrity hath been,
 So be it done to me.

9.

9 O let the end of evil things
 The wicked work be nigh;
 The just establish; true is God,
 Who hearts and reins doth try.

10.

10 The just in heart are sav'd by God,
 My sure Defence and Stay;
 11 Judge of the good; 'gainst evil men
 His wrath doth burn each day.

11.

12 If man turn not, He whets His sword,
 And 'gainst him bends His bow,
 He makes it ready, and prepares
 Weapons of death and woe.

12.

13 Against the persecutors God
 His arrows hath ordain'd;
 'Gainst him who from iniquity
 His hand hath ne'er restrain'd.

13.

14 Who travailing with sin, conceiv'd
 Mischief, and brought forth lies;
 15 He dug a pit, and fell therein,
 And thence in anguish cries.

14.

16 His mischief shall return again
 Yea e'en upon his head;
 His violent dealing shall come down
 Again where first 'twas bred.

15.

17 I'll praise the Lord as doth beseem
 His righteousness and fame;
 Unto the Lord Most High I'll sing
 The praises of His Name.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.

1 LORD God, in Thee I put my trust,

O save me with Thy pow'r
 From them that follow, lion-like—
 Lest they my soul devour:
 Deliver me, lest they it tear
 In mine unaided hour.

2 O Lord my God, if I have done

Such deeds as this; if there
 Be wickedness within my hands;
 If he who dealt me fair
 By evil was rewarded, Lord;
 If hatred I could bear;

3 If him I have deliver'd who

Was causelessly my foe,
 Let hostile men my soul pursue,
 Take me, and tread below
 Their feet my life; yea, in the dust
 Of earth mine honour throw!

4 Arise now in Thine anger, Lord:

My foes' wrath never dies.
 In judgment that Thou hast ordain'd
 For my defence arise,
 And for the people's sake, do Thou
 Appear before their eyes.

5 So shall the congregation come

And compass Thee around;
 The people Thou shalt judge, O God,
 So may my sentence sound
 According to the innocence
 Which Thou in me hast found.

6 Let wickedness of evil men

Come to an end; but guide

The just ; for by Thee, righteous God,
 The heart and reins are tried.
 God, who preserves the true of heart,
 With help is at my side.

7 Strong is the Lord, a righteous judge,
 Though anger'd every day.
 If man turn not, He'll whet His sword,
 His bow is bent alway,
 The instruments of death He hath
 In His right hand to slay.

8 Against the persecutors, God
 His arrows doth ordain.
 Behold, the wicked travaileth
 With wrong, conceiving pain,
 And falsehood and ungodliness
 Hath he brought forth in vain.

9 A pit he dug, and fell within
 The ditch that he had made—
 The mischief he for others work'd
 Shall on his head be laid,
 And back on him the violence turn'd
 That made mankind afraid.

10 O let my thankful praise and pray'r
 Before Jehovah lie,
 I'll praise Him for His righteousness
 And mercy ever nigh,
 Unto His Name I'll sing my praise,
 To God the Lord Most High.

1.

1 O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth
 How excellent's Thy Name—
 Our Lord, who hast Thy glory set
 Above the heav'nly frame.

2.

2 From mouths of sucklings and of babes
 Was strength ordain'd to be,
 That foes and the avenger might
 Be still'd, O God, by Thee.

3.

3 The heav'ns when I consider all,
 The work of Thine own hand;
 The firmament, the moon, and stars,
 Ordain'd by Thy command;—

4.

4 Jehovah, what is man, that Thou
 Of him shouldst mindful be;
 What is the son of man, that Thou
 Shouldst visit him, to Thee?

5.

5 A little lower made by Thee
 Than angels, and yet crown'd
 With glory and with honour great,
 And pow'r o'er all around.

6.

6 Thou hast 'neath his subjection placed
 All things beneath his eye;
 7 All sheep and oxen, beasts and fowls,
 Yea, all in field or sky.

7.

8 All birds with pinions swift, and all
 The fishes of the sea;
 And whatsoe'er doth walk its paths
 Or through its waters flee.

8.

9 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
 How excellent's Thy Name—
 Our Lord, who hast Thy glory set
 Above the heav'nly frame.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 8, 7, 8, 7.
DOUBLE.

1 LORD, our Lord, throughout creation
 All excelling reigns Thy Name ;
 Thou, Who Thine eternal glory
 Sett'st above the heav'ly frame.
 Strength from children, sucklings even,
 'Gainst the foe dost Thou ordain,
 That the hater and avenger
 Crush'd and silent shall remain.

2 When upon Thine heavens gazing,
 Work Thy fingers wrought alone ;
 On the moon and stars amazing,
 All ordain'd by Thee and known ;—
 What is man, that Thou art ever
 Mindful of him ; and his seed,
 What is he, that failing never
 Thou dost visit him at need ?

3 Little lower Thou hast made him
 Than the angels, and 'tis Thou
 Who in honour hast array'd him,
 Placing glory on his brow.
 Him dominion Thou hast given,
 Ruler o'er Thy works to be ;
 And all things in earth and heaven
 'Neath his feet are placed by Thee.

4 Sheep and oxen, ev'ry being,
 All the beasts that roam the field ;
 Fowls of heaven, fishes fleeing
 Through the seas, obedience yield.
 All that thread the paths of ocean
 Thou hast taught his sovereign claim.
 Lord, the Lord of our devotion,
 All excelling reigns Thy Name.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy name !
Who hast Thy glory far advanc'd
Above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
Thou didest strength ordain,
For Thy foes' cause, that so Thou might'st
Th' avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
Which Thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
Which were by Thee ordain'd ;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he
Remember'd is by Thee ?
Or what the son of man, that Thou
So kind to him should'st be ?
- 5 For Thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made ;
With glory and with dignity
Thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of Thy hands' works Thou mad'st him lord,
All under's feet didst lay ;
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
That in the field do stray ;
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
All that pass through the same.
- 9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy name !

PSALM IX.

C. M.

1.

- 1 I'll praise Thee, Lord, with my whole heart,
Thy wondrous works I'll show ;
- 2 O Thou Most High, I'll praise Thy Name,
In Thee I'll gladness know.

2.

3 When back mine enemies are turn'd,
They'll perish at Thy sight ;
4 Thou didst my cause maintain, and Thou
Sat'st thron'd and judging right.

3.

5 Thou hast rebuk'd the heathen, Thou
The wicked hast o'erthrown ;
Thou hast put out their names, and ne'er
Shall they to man be known.

4.

6 Thou foe, unto a lasting end
Hath come thine havoc dread ;
Cities hast thou destroy'd, with them
Is their memorial dead.

5.

7 For ever shall the Lord endure ;
He hath prepar'd His seat
For judgment ; to His people He
With truth shall judgment mete.

6.

8 In righteousness He'll judge the world,
Defending the oppress'd ;
9 In troublous times a refuge prove
For all who are distress'd.

7.

10 And they that know Thy Name for aye
Their trust in Thee shall place,
From those that seek Thee, Thou, O Lord,
Hast never turn'd Thy face.

8.

11 The Lord who dwells in Zion praise,
His works tell to mankind ;
12 For when for blood He maketh search
The meek He'll bear in mind.

9.

The cry that from the humble comes
 Our God forgetteth ne'er;
 13 Have mercy, Lord, consider now
 The trouble I must bear.

10.

Think of the pain I suffer now
 From those who bear me hate,
 Thou Who didst succour me, Who didst
 Uplift me from death's gate.

11.

14 That I Thy praise may in the gates
 Of Zion's daughter show;
 In Thy salvation, Lord, will I
 My way with gladness go.

12.

15 The heathen in the pit are sunk
 That they themselves have made;
 Their foot is taken in the net
 They had in secret laid.

13.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
 Which He alone hath wrought;
 And in the work of their own hands
 Are the ungodly caught.

14.

17 The wicked, with the nations all
 Who have forgetful been
 Of God the Lord, shall be turn'd back
 Into the world unseen.

15.

18 Forgotten shall the poor not be
 For ever, nor shall die
 The expectation of the meek;
 19 Arise, O Lord Most High!

16.

20 Arise and let not man prevail,
 Judge heathens in Thy sight ;
 That they may know they are but men
 The nations, Lord, affright.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

(VERSES 1-14.)

1 WITH my heart's whole adoration
 Will I give my thanks to Thee,
 I'll declare Thy works of wonder,
 Great delight art Thou to me ;
 O Most High, in Thee exulting,
 To Thy Name my song shall be.

2 When the foe go back in terror,
 At Thy frown they fall and die,
 Thou my right and cause maintainest,
 Righteous Judge art Thou on high :
 At Thy breath the heathen nations
 Are rebuk'd, and turn to fly.

3 'Twas Thy pow'r o'erwhelm'd the wicked,
 Made their name for ever fail ;
 Ended are all dread destructions,
 O thou foe, who didst assail
 Cities, whose memorial perish'd,
 Leaving none to weep and wail.

4 Lord, Thou sit'st, a King, for ever ;
 Thou hast now prepar'd Thy throne
 Unto judgment, and uprightly
 All the world wilt judge alone ;
 And among all tribes and nations
 Shall Thy justice, Lord, be known.

5 To the crush'd art Thou Jehovah,
 Fort and Tow'r in trouble's day ;

They who know Thy Name shall gladly
 Place their trust in Thee alway ;
 Ne'er by Thee are they forsaken,
 Thee who seek, and Thee obey.

6 Sing your praises to Jehovah
 Where He dwells on Zion's hill,
 Tell His wonders to the people,
 For whene'er it is His will
 To make search for blood, the humble
 In His mem'ry shall be still.

7 Lord, do Thou in Thy compassion
 Still have mercy on my soul,
 And do Thou in love consider
 All the woes that o'er me roll
 Pour'd on me by those who hate me,
 Let not these my life control.

8 Mercy ! Thou from death Redeemer,
 Thou the lifter of my head,
 That in gates of Zion's daughter
 Thy dear praise my voice may spread.
 Lord, in Thy most sure salvation
 Shall my joy be perfected.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.
 (VERSES 7-11.)

7 God shall endure for aye ; He doth
 For judgment set His throne ;
 8 In righteousness to judge the world,
 Justice to give each one.
 9 God also will a refuge be
 For those that are oppress'd ;
 A refuge will He be in times
 Of trouble to distress'd.
 10 And they that know Thy name, in Thee
 Their confidence will place :

For Thou hast not forsaken them
 That truly seek Thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord
 That dwells in Sion hill ;
 And all the nations among
 His deeds record ye still.

PSALM X.

1.

1 Why dost Thou stand afar, O Lord ?
 In troublous days why hide ?

2 The wicked doth the poor pursue,
 In lust of joy and pride.

2.

In what he has imagin'd, Lord,
 In his devices dire

3 Let him be taken, for he boasts
 Of his false heart's desire.

3.

He blesses all the covetous,
 The men whom God doth hate ;

4 He seeks not God, nor thinks of Him
 In his own pride elate.

4.

5 Grievous his ways : Thy judgments high
 Are far above his sight ;
 And as for all his en·mies,
 He laughs to see their might.

5.

6 For he hath spoken in his heart :
 “ I shall not be cast down ;
 Adversity I ne'er shall know,
 Nor shall I fear its frown.”

6.

7 His mouth is aye of cursing full,
 Of fraud, deceit, and wrong;
 Unrighteousness and vanity
 Are ever 'neath his tongue.

7.

8 He sits, or hidden lurking lies
 In villages and streets;
 He murders in his secret dens
 The innocent he meets.

8.

His eyes are 'gainst the needy set;
 9 Like lion in his lair
 He lies in wait to catch the poor
 And all who want must bear.

9.

He takes them, drawn within his net,
 10 He crouches, he doth cower,
 Himself he humbles, that the poor
 May fall beneath his power.

10.

11 And he hath said within his heart,
 "God hath forgotten all,
 The Lord doth hide His face, and ne'er
 Shall see what must befall."

11.

12 Rise, Lord, lift up Thine hand, O God,
 Heed Thou the poor's desire;
 13 Why do the bad contemn Thee? why
 Say, "This He'll not require"?

12.

14 Thou saw'st it, Lord; for wrong and spite
 Thine eyes do ever see,
 Thou dost requite it, and the poor
 Commit themselves to Thee.

13.

Thou art the orphan's Aid and Stay.
 15 Break Thou the wicked's arm;
 Seek out his wickedness till none
 Be left to work for harm.

14.

16 For ever and for evermore
 The Lord our God is King;
 On all the heathen in His land
 Destruction He did bring.

15.

17 The pray'r of humble men, O Lord,
 Thou hast in mercy heard;
 Thou wilt prepare their heart, and Thou
 Wilt hearken to their word.

16.

18 To judge the fatherless, to aid
 The poor and sore oppress'd;
 That from the man of earth they may
 For evermore have rest.

PSALM XI.

1.

1 In God the Lord my trust I lay:
 How say ye to my soul,
 "That she, like bird, should flee away
 Where clouds o'er mountains roll?"

2.

2 "For, lo, the wicked bend their bow;
 Their arrow's on the string,
 And 'gainst the true of heart they go
 Their secret darts to fling.

3.

3 "What can the righteous do if these
 Foundations be o'erthrown?"

4 The Lord from out His Temple sees ;
The Heaven is His throne.

4.

5 His eyes behold, His eyelids try
Men's sons : He proves the good ;
But those who do in evil vie
Have in His hatred stood.

5.

6 Upon the wicked He shall rain
Dread tempests, brimstone, snares,
And fire ; yea, in the cup of pain
Such portion shall be theirs.

6.

7 For righteousness, the righteous Lord
Doth love, with love untold ;
The upright, who have God ador'd,
They shall His face behold.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 7, 6, 7, 6,
DOUBLE.

1 In God I find my refuge :
How to my soul say ye,
" Like bird unto thy mountain
O haste, and quickly flee.
Bad men their bows are bending,
Their arrow's on the string,
In secret 'gainst the righteous
A deathly flight to wing.

2 " Behold, in guile and malice,
'Gainst those who love Thy Name
And in their heart are holy,
Do they in darkness aim.
O, if o'er these foundations
Be pour'd destruction's tide,
Where shall the just take counsel,
And where shall hope abide ? "

3 The Lord within His Temple
 In holy Heav'n high
 Beholdeth all ; the children
 Of men His eyelids try.
 He trieth all the righteous,
 The bad He doth abhor,
 On him that loveth violence
 May He His snares outpour.

4 Fire, in His fearful anger,
 May He upon them rain ;
 May burning wind and brimstone
 Be in the cup they drain.
 For righteousness He loveth,
 The Lord of Truth and Light ;
 His countenance beholdeth
 The just and the upright.

PSALM XII.

1.

1 HELP me, O Lord, whom Thou hast led ;
 There's none of godly mind ;
 And from men's sons have fail'd and fled
 The faithful of mankind.

2.

2 They ev'ry one speak vanity,
 Each, with his friend apart ;
 And with their lips they flatt'ring lie,
 Dissembling in their heart.

3.

3 The flatt'ring lip God cuts away,
 And tongue that says in pride,
 4 "Our mouth is ours, we shall have sway,
 Who is our lord or guide ?"

4.

5 "Now, for the destitute oppress'd,
 And for the poor men's sighs ;

I," saith their God, "will give them rest;
I," saith the Lord, "will rise."

5.

"To each of them I'll give Mine aid,
And peace that shall endure,
From him that snares against him laid."
The words of God are pure.

6.

6 His words are pure, as silver e'en
In earthen furnace tried;
That hath by sevenfold burning been
Reün'd and purified.

7.

7 Safe from this generation vain
Shalt Thou them ever hold;
'Tis only while the vilest reign
That wicked men are bold.

1.

1 How long wilt Thou forget me, Lord,
Shall it for ever be?
How long, Jehovah, wilt Thou still
Thus hide Thy face from me?

2.

2 How long must I within my soul
Take counsel, midst my woe;
Or while my heart is wrung each day
Wilt thou exalt my foe?

3.

3 Consider, hear me, Lord, my God;
Unto mine eyes give light;
Lest I should sleep the sleep of death;
4 Lest they who gainst me fight,

4.

“Against him we have now prevail’d,”
 Should shout with joyous voice ;
 Lest they who gave me pain and woe,
 If I be mov’d, rejoice.

5.

5 But I upon Thy mercy great
 My trust did ever place ;
 My heart’s whole joy doth ever rest
 In Thy salvation’s grace.

6.

6 Because so bounteously with me
 He deals, to God I’ll sing ;
 The glory of my soul shall be
 Her thanks to Him to bring.

SECOND VERSION.

- 1 How long, Jehovah, wilt Thou then
 For aye forget me among men ?
 How long thus hidden still from me
 Wilt Thou yet cause Thy face to be ?
- 2 Still must I counsel with my soul,
 While daily sorrows o’er me roll ;
 How long against me, in my woe,
 Shall he yet lift himself—my foe ?
- 3 Consider Thou, and hear me, Lord,
 Light to mine eyes, my God, accord ;
 Lest I should sleep the sleep of death ;
 Lest foes deride with impious breath :
- 4 “Behold, against his vaunted might,
 Have we prevail’d in all men’s sight.”
 Hear, lest, when I am mov’d, all they
 Who vex me see their triumph’s day.

PSALM XIII.

5 But, as for me, my only trust
I place in Thee, the True and Just;
Mine heart in Thy salvation sure
Hath found a joy that shall endure.

6 O let me to Jehovah sing,
To Him my praise I fain would bring,
Because so bountifully He,
My God, hath ever dealt with me.

PSALM XIV.

1.

1 THE fool hath said within his heart,
“There is no God:” they all
Corrupt, abominable, are,
None doeth good at all.

2.

2 The Lord look'd down from Heav'n above
On all of human race,
To see if any knowledge show'd—
If any sought His grace.

3.

3 But wicked they have all become,
And from the way are gone:
Of those who wrought His righteousness,
Behold, there is not one.

4.

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
And on their tongue are lies;
Asp's poison is beneath their lips;
Their mouth with curses cries.

5.

Their feet are swift to shed man's blood;
Destruction's in their way.
The paths of peace they have not known,
Nor fear of God have they.

6.

4 Have they no knowledge, all who thus
 Iniquities do spread,
 Who never call upon the Lord,
 And eat my folk like bread?

7.

5 Great fear did seize them there, for God
 Doth with the righteous stand:

6 Ye sham'd the counsel of the poor,
 For trusting in His hand.

8.

7 O would that the salvation sure
 Of all of Isr'el's race
 Were now from Zion come, that now
 Had dawn'd His heav'nly grace!

9.

When God from their captivity
 His people back shall bring,
 Jacob shall joy, and Isr'el all
 With holy gladness sing.

PSALM XV.

1.

1 LORD, who shall e'er abide within
 Thy tabernacle's wall?
 And who Thine own most holy hill
 His dwelling-place shall call?

2.

2 'Tis he whose walk is upright, who
 Works righteousness alone,
 Who speaks the truth within his heart,
 And slander ne'er hath sown.

3.

3 Who never backbites with his tongue,
 Nor works his neighbour ill,

Nor taketh up against his fame
Reproaches, hurtful still.

4.

4 He in whose eyes an evil man
His condemnation meets,
But who all such as fear the Lord
With honour ever greets.

5.

'Tis he who sweareth truthfully,
Though to his hurt it fall ;
Who to his neighbour maketh oath ;
And changeth not at all.

6.

5 'Tis he who lendeth not his gold
To usury, O Lord ;
Nor doth against the innocent
Accept a base reward.

7.

He who through life these things hath done,
And ever godly prov'd,
Shall through Thy grace remain alway
Unshaken and unmov'd.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 WITHIN Thy tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall abide with Thee ?
And in Thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be ?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
Nor to his friend doth hurt ;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
Take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd ;
 But those that God do fear
 He honoureth ; and changeth not,
 Though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coin puts not to usury,
 Nor take reward will he
 Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
 Shall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.

1.

1 PRESERVE me, O my God ; alone
 In Thee my trust I see ;
 2 My soul, Thou'st said, my goodness, Lord,
 Extendeth not to Thee,

2.

3 But to the saints that are on earth,
 To all who are upright,
 To those in virtue excellent,
 In whom is my delight.

3.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
 And woe shall follow woe,
 For all the evil hearts that haste
 Another god to know.

4.

Yea, their drink-offerings of blood
 Mine hand shall ne'er outpour ;
 And ne'er within my lips I'll take
 Their names that I abhor.

5.

5 Of mine inheritance and cup,
 My portion is the Lord ;
 And to my lot, Thine hand shall still
 A maintenance afford.

6.

6 The lines are fallen unto me
 In pleasant places; yea,
 I have a goodly heritage ;
 I'll bless Thee, Lord, each day.

7.

7 I'll thank the Lord, because by Him
 I have been warn'd aright ;
 Because my reins have chasten'd me
 In seasons of the night.

8.

8 That evermore before mine eyes
 I set Thee, Thou hast seen ;
 And I shall ne'er be mov'd, for God
 On my right hand bath been.

9.

9 My heart with joy is therefore full,
 My glory gladness knows ;
 My flesh shall also rest in hope,
 And dwell secure from foes.

10.

10 For to the world unseen my soul
 Shall not be left by Thee,
 Nor suff'rest Thou Thine Holy One
 Corruption e'er to see.

11.

11 Thou'l make me know life's path ; with Thee
 Is joy's abundant store ;
 At Thy right hand are pleasures, Lord,
 That live for evermore.

SECOND VERSION.

8-7's.

1 KEEP me, O my God ; I place
 My whole trust upon Thy grace :
 Thou, Jehovah, art alone
 Lord ; in Thee my God I own.

Thus to Thee I spake with all
 Saints of earth who on Thee call,
 Excellent are they, upright,
 Giving to mine heart delight.

- 2 Sorrows great and manifold
 Shall on sinful men be roll'd
 Who the Lord Most High would leave
 Unto other gods to cleave.
 Their blood-off'rings nevermore
 Shall I let mine hand outpour;
 Lips of mine I'll never shame
 By the speaking of their name.
- 3 Of mine heritage the part
 Of my cup, O Lord, Thou art,
 Thou the portion I shall gain;
 And my lot Thou dost maintain.
 Unto me my lines do fall
 In fair pleasant places all;
 Truly then from age to age
 Goodly is mine heritage.
- 4 I will bless the Lord, for He
 Counsel gave in love to me;
 And my reins in night's dark hour
 Taught me, through His wondrous pow'r.
 Evermore before mine eye
 I have set the Lord Most High;
 Still unmov'd I'll rest always
 Since at my right hand He stays.
- 5 Thus mine heart hath gladness bright,
 And my glory doth delight;
 Yea, my flesh in safety sure
 Evermore shall dwell secure.
 To the world unseen by Thee
 Left my soul shall never be;
 Thou Thine Holy One wilt save
 From corruption and the grave.

6 Thou wilt make me surely know
 Life's true path, therein to go.
 Lo, in presence of Thy grace,
 In the brightness of Thy face,
 Fulness of great joy is there
 And delight beyond compare ;
 At Thy right hand Thou dost store
 Pleasures, Lord, for evermore.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LORD, keep me ; for I trust in Thee.
 2 To God thus was my speech,
 Thou art my Lord ; and unto Thee
 My goodness doth not reach :
 3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
 Where my delight's all plac'd.
 4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
 To other gods that haste :

 Of their drink-offerings of blood
 I will no off'ring make ;
 Yea, neither I their very names
 Up in my lips will take.
 5 God is of mine inheritance
 And cup the portion ;
 The lot that fallen is to me
 Thou dost maintain alone.

 6 Unto me happily the lines
 In pleasant places fell ;
 Yea, the inheritance I got
 In beauty doth excel.
 7 I bless the Lord, because He doth
 By counsel me conduct ;
 And in the seasons of the night
 My reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
 Sith it is so that He
 Doth ever stand at my right hand,
 I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
 And joy shall be exprest
 Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh
 In confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
 Shall not be left by Thee;
 Nor wilt thou give Thine Holy One
 Corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
 Of joys there is full store
 Before Thy face; at Thy right hand
 Are pleasures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

C. M.

1.

1 LORD, hear the right; attend my cry,
 Thine ear in mercy bend
 To hear the pray'r that unto Thee
 From unfeign'd lips I send.

2.

2 O let my sentence from Thy face
 Come forth, and soon be told;
 And do Thou things that equal are,
 Now with Thine eyes behold.

3.

3 Thou'st prov'd my heart, Thou'st been with me
 At night, and found me pure;
 For that my mouth should ne'er transgress
 Hath been my purpose sure.

4.

4 Concerning works of men, O Lord,
 I've kept me ev'ry day ;
 By Thy lips' word from evil paths,
 And the Destroyer's way.

5.

5 O do Thou in Thy pathways all
 My goings hold and guide ;
 That from the ways of righteousness
 My footsteps never slide.

6.

6 On Thee I call'd, for Thou hast heard,
 Inclining from above
 7 Thine ear ; and list'ning, shown to me
 Thy kind and wondrous love.

7.

With Thy right hand Thou savest those
 Whose trust in Thee doth lie ;
 8 Keep me, from all who 'gainst me rise,
 The apple of Thine eye.

8.

9 Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
 Hide me, O God, from those
 Who still oppress and compass me,
 And are my deadly foes.

9.

10 In their own fat are they inclos'd,
 And their mouth's words are proud ;
 11 Our steps they compass, and their eyes
 Upon the earth are bow'd.

10.

12 They, like a greedy lion, lie
 All ravenous for prey ;
 And like a lion's whelp they lurk
 In secret during day.

11.

13 O disappoint and cast him down,
 Arise, my God and Lord,
 Save Thou my soul from wicked men,
 Deliver with Thy sword.

12.

14 From men who are Thine hand, from those
 Who of this world are all ;
 Whom with hid treasure Thou hast fill'd,
 Whose portion here doth fall.

13.

They've children at their heart's desire ;
 They are with plenty bless'd ;
 And of their overflowing wealth
 They leave their babes the rest.

14.

15 But I in righteousness shall see
 Thy face, my God and guide ;
 When with Thy likeness I awake,
 I shall be satisfied.

PSALM XVIII.

1.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my Strength.
 2 My Rock art Thou, the Lord,
 My Fortress, and the One whose hand
 Deliv'rance doth afford.

2.

My God art Thou, in whom I trust,
 Thou art my Strength, my Pow'r,
 The Horn of my Salvation Thou,
 My Shield, my lofty Tow'r.

3.

3 On God, most worthy to be prais'd,
 Upon the Lord, I'll call ;

So from my foes shall I be sav'd,
And thus escape their thrall.

4.

4 Death's sorrows compass'd me; the floods
Of wickedness I fear'd:

5 The sorrows of the world unseen
On ev'ry side appear'd.

5.

The snares of death upon me came.

6 Distress'd, by woes appall'd,
Upon Jehovah then I cried,
Upon my God I call'd.

6.

And from His Temple He hath heard;
I call'd upon His Name,
My cry found entrance to His ears,
My voice before Him came.

7.

7 Then shook foundations of the hills;
Earth rock'd in trembling throes;

8 Out of His nostrils came a smoke
Because His wrath arose.

8.

Consuming fire went from His mouth,
And kindled coals with heat;

9 He bow'd the Heavens, and came down
With darkness 'neath His feet.

9.

10 Upon the cherubim He rode,
And o'er the clouds did fly;
And on the wings of rushing winds
Was borne through all the sky.

10.

11 He made His secret place the night,
And His pavilion dread
Dark waters, and thick clouds of air
In gloom around Him spread.

11.

12 But at the brightness of His face
 The clouds away did roll;
 The vapours pass'd with stones of hail,
 And show'rs of fiery coal.

12.

13 Jehovah thunder'd in the skies;
 And through the Heavens pale
 The Most High God gave forth His voice,
 With burning coal and hail.

13.

14 Yea, His swift arrows He sent out,
 And scatter'd foes abhor'd;
 His lightnings He cast forth, and they
 Destroy'd were by the Lord.

14.

15 Then were the water's channels seen,
 And with Thy nostrils' blast
 Were bar'd, at Thy rebuke, O Lord,
 The world's foundations fast.

15.

16 Down from on High He sent for me,
 And from the waters great
 17 Deliver'd me from mighty foes,
 And those who show'd me hate.

16.

18 They were too strong for me, and they
 In sorrow's evil day
 Prevented me, but God the Lord
 Remain'd my Help and Stay.

17.

19 He brought me forth to freedom, for
 In me He had delight;
 He recompens'd me, as my ways
 In life had been upright.

18.

20 According as my hands were clean
 He gave me my reward ;
 21 For I have kept His ways, and ne'er
 In sin forsook the Lord.

19.

22 For ever in my sight were all
 His judgments to obey ;
 His statutes ne'er were cast from me :
 23 Upright was I alway.

20.

24 Since from my sin I kept myself
 He gave me my reward ;
 According as mine hands were pure,
 In sight of God the Lord.

21.

25 With holy men Thou'l't holy be,
 Upright with the upright ;
 26 And with the perfect man wilt Thou
 Be pure in all men's sight.

22.

And with the froward Thou wilt show
 Like frowardness, and send
 27 Thy safety to affliction's sons,
 And looks of pride wilt bend.

23.

28 My lamp Thou'l't kindle ; on my gloom
 By Thee shall light be pour'd :
 29 I've leap'd a wall, and broken hosts
 By help of God the Lord.

24.

30 The way of God is undefil'd ;
 His word in fire is tried ;
 He is the Buckler of all those
 Whose hopes in Him abide.

25.

31 Who but the Lord is God, and who
But God can strength possess?

32 With might He girdeth me, my way
Through Him is perfectness.

26.

33 He setteth me on high; my feet
Like hinds the Lord doth make;

34 Mine hands He teacheth war, mine arms
The bows of steel to break.

27.

35 The shield of Thy salvation, Thou
Hast granted me 'gainst wrong.
Thine hand upheld, Thy gentleness,
O Lord, hath made me strong.

28.

36 My steps beneath me Thou'st enlarg'd,
Sure were my feet, and light;

37 I follow'd on mine enemies,
I overtook their flight.

29.

I turn'd not till they were consum'd
Before mine anger's heat;

38 I wounded them that none could rise
They fell beneath my feet.

30.

39 Because unto the battle Thou
Hast girded me with might;

Thou hast subdu'd all those who once
Against me rose in fight.

31.

40 My foes' necks gav'st Thou me, to kill
The men who hated me:

41 They cried, but there was none to save;
No answer came from Thee.

32.

42 Then small as dust before the wind
 My strokes my foes did beat;
 Then did I take and cast them out
 As dirt into the street.

33.

43 From strivings of the people round
 Thou didst deliver me,
 The head of heathen nations all
 Was I then made by Thee.

34.

O'er peoples that I have not known
 Shall I dominion wield;
 44 And, hearing of me, strangers' sons
 Shall their obedience yield.

35.

45 The strangers soon shall fade away,
 In strongholds be amaz'd.
 46 The Lord doth live, bless'd be my Rock,
 And God my Saviour prais'd.

36.

47 God hath aveng'd me, and subdu'd
 The people 'neath mine eyes,
 48 Yea, Thou deliv'ring liftest me
 O'er those who 'gainst me rise.

37.

49 Thou'st sav'd me from the violent man,
 And for this cause I'll bring
 Among the heathen thanks to Thee,
 And of Thy Name I'll sing.

38.

50 Deliv'rance great unto His king
 He giveth, and His grace
 To His anointed one for aye,
 To David and his race.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

1 LORD, with fervent adoration
 Thee I love, Whom I have known
 As my Strength, my Fortress, Saviour,
 Rock that refuge yields alone;
 God, the Shield of my salvation,
 Thou mine Horn and Tow'r of stone.

2 I will call upon Jehovah,
 Who is worthy to be prais'd:
 Thus above my foemen's malice
 I shall surely yet be rais'd.
 Bands of death and floods of evil
 Saw I round me, crush'd, amaz'd.

3 Bands of hell, death's snares upon me
 Came, and in my sore distress
 Did I call upon Jehovah,
 On the God of holiness,
 And He heard me from His Temple,
 Heard, to answer and to bless.

4 Then the earth was seiz'd with trembling,
 Shook each mountain's rocky spire.
 Moving to their deep foundations,
 Reeling in commotion dire
 To and fro, because Jehovah
 Loos'd the tempest of His ire.

5 Then a smoke came from His nostrils,
 Flam'd a fire that, as a sheet,
 Shrouded earth, all things devouring,
 Kindling coals with glowing heat.
 God the heavens bow'd, descending,
 Thickest darkness 'neath His feet.

6 There the Lord Himself, on cherubs
 Riding, flew upon the blast,

On the winds' swift pinions ; making
Darkness His abode, He pass'd :
His pavilion, gloom of waters,
Densest clouds around Him cast.

7 At the brightness shed before Him
Broke the rolling clouds, and pour'd
Hail like stones, and coals all fiery :
Through the heav'ns the thunder roar'd,
With the burning coal and hailstones
Spake the Highest, spake the Lord :

8 Scatt'ring them with dreadful arrows,
Lightnings numberless, that flar'd
Till were seen the water-channels
And the world's foundations bar'd ;
At Thy nostrils' breath all blasting,
The rebuke by Thee prepar'd.

9 From above He sent and took me,
Drew me forth from waters great,
From my foeman's might deliv'ring
And from those who bore me hate :
They, for me alone, unaided,
Were too strong in pride elate.

10 In my woe they came upon me,
But my God was then my Stay,
And in days of care and evil
Brought me forth on freedom's way,
Saving me, in whom as ever
His delight and pleasure lay.

1.

1 God's glory all the heav'ns declare,
The firmament doth show
2 His handiwork : from day to day
Do words and tidings flow ;

2.

And night to night doth certify,

And knowledge doth reveal;

3 No speech or tongue is there, no voice
May through the silence steal.

3.

4 Their line through all the earth is gone,
Their words to ev'ry land:

A temple for the sun in them
He set with mighty hand.

4.

5 That sun that from his chamber comes
With bridegroom's joyous face,
Rejoicing as a strong man doth
To run his destin'd race;

5.

6 He goeth from the utmost parts
Of heav'n, and to its end
He runs his circuit, and on all
His glowing ray doth send.

6.

7 The law of God, converting souls,
Is perfect all and pure;
His testimony, making wise
The simple man, is sure.

7.

8 His statutes, making glad the heart
With holy joy, are right;
The Lord's commandment, that is pure.
Unto the eyes gives light.

8.

9 The fear of God the Lord is clean,
And ever shall endure;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
Their righteousness is sure.

9.

10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
 'To be desir'd are all;
 Sweeter than honey, and the drops
 'The honey-combs let fall.

10.

11 Moreover they Thy servant warn,
 Enlight'ning from on high;
 And in the keeping of their laws
 A great reward doth lie.

11.

12 Who may his errors understand?
 O cleanse Thou me within
 13 From secret faults, and keep me back
 From each presumptuous sin.

12.

O let them not dominion gain,
 Then I shall be upright,
 And from the great transgression pure,
 And perfect in Thy sight.

13.

14 Let ev'ry word my mouth may frame,
 Each thought of heart and mind,
 My Rock of Strength, Redeemer, Lord,
 With Thee acceptance find.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

1 Of Jehovah's wondrous glory
 Do the heavens all declare;
 Witness to the work He fashion'd
 All the firmament doth bear.

2 Day to day in speech forth-pouring,
 Knowledge night to night doth show;
 Though no language breaks the silence,
 And no voice in words may flow.

3 Through the world, to earth's last borders,
 Forth have gone their words, and line ;
 For the sun in them a dwelling
 He hath set with hand divine.

4 Like a bridegroom in his coming
 From his chamber is the sun ;
 Like a mighty man rejoicing
 In the race that he shall run.

5 From the heavens' utmost limits
 Is his going forth at day ;
 All their space his course encircles,
 Nought escapes his glowing ray.

6 Perfect, all the soul restoring,
 Rests the law of God the Lord :
 Sure His statutes ; holy wisdom
 To the simple they afford.

7 Right are all Jehovah's statutes,
 Pouring joy upon the heart ;
 Pure are God's commands, whose precepts
 Light unto the eyes impart.

8 Clean and standing fast for ever
 Is the fear of God Most High ;
 True are all Jehovah's judgments,
 Righteousness therein doth lie.

9 More to be desir'd than treasure
 Golden, yea, than much fine gold ;
 Sweeter than the honey dropping
 From the combs, the truth they hold.

10 They moreover warn Thy servant,
 Great reward their keeping wins.
 Who may all his errors reckon ?
 Cleanse Thou me from secret sins.

11 From presumptuous sins withhold me,
 Let them never rule my way ;
 Then shall I be perfect, guileless
 Of the great transgression's sway.

12 Let the words my mouth hath spoken
 Be accepted in Thy sight;
 With mine heart's whole meditation:
 Lord, Redeemer, Rock of might!

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THE heav'ns God's glory do declare,
 The skies His hand-works preach:
 2 Day utters speech to day, and night
 To night doth knowledge teach.
 3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
 Their voice doth not extend:
 4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
 Their words to the world's end.

In them He set the sun a tent;
 5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
 From's chamber, as a strong man doth
 To run his race rejoice.
 6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
 Circling to th' end again;
 And there is nothing from his heat
 That hidden doth remain.

7 God's law is perfect, and converts
 The soul in sin that lies:
 God's testimony is most sure,
 And makes the simple wise.
 8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
 And do rejoice the heart:
 Pure are God's commands, His precepts
 Light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
 And doth endure for ever:
 The judgments of the Lord are true
 And righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
 To be desired are :
 Than honey, honey from the comb
 That droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they Thy servant warn
 How he his life should frame :
 A great reward provided is
 For them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand ?
 O cleanse Thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
 From all presumptuous sin :
 And do not suffer them to have
 Dominion over me :
 Then, righteous and innocent,
 I from much sin shall be.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
 The thoughts sent from my heart,
 Accept, O Lord, for Thou my strength
 And my Redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

1.

1 MAY God the Lord in trouble's day
 His ear unto thee bend,
 And may the Name of Jacob's God
 Thee evermore defend.

2.

2 May He from out the Sanctuary
 Send aid and help to thee ;
 From Zion may He evermore
 Thy Strength and Comfort be :

3.

3 Rememb'ring all thy sacrifice,
 Take off'rings burnt with fire ;

4 May He fulfil thy counsel all,
And grant thine heart's desire.

4.

5 In thy salvation will we joy ;
Our banners we will bear
In our God's Name : may He fulfil
Thine ev'ry wish and pray'r.

5.

6 I know that His anointed God
Doth save, and He will hear
From holy Heaven ; His right hand
With strength shall still be near.

6.

7 Let some in chariots put their trust,
And some in horses' speed ;
But the remembrance of the Name
Of God is ours at need.

7.

8 We risen are, we stand upright,
They are brought down, and fall ;

9 Jehovah, save the king : O hear
And answer when we call.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
When trouble He doth send :
And let the name of Jacob's God
Thee from all ill defend.

2 O let Him help send from above,
Out of His sanctuary :
From Sion, His own holy hill,
Let Him give strength to thee.

3 Let Him remember all thy gifts,
Accept thy sacrifice :

4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
Thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
In our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
Thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I God His king doth save:
He from His holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
By His own right hand giv'n.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
Some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
Of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
Are bowed down, and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King
Us hear, when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

1.

1 In strength of Thine the king will joy;
In Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall he be glad, for Thou didst him
His heart's desire accord.

2.

2 Thou'st granted him his lip's request,
3 Nor didst from him withhold
Blessings of goodness; on his head
Thou'st set a crown of gold.

3.

4 He ask'd for life from Thee, and Thou
A life that never dies
5 Hast given him: his glory, Lord,
In Thy salvation lies.

4.

For honour, and great majesty,
 Thou hast upon him laid ;
 6 For ever, and for ever, Thou
 Most blessed hast him made.

5.

Thy countenance hath gladden'd him ;
 7 For the king's trust doth lie
 In God, and he shall not be mov'd,
 Through grace of the Most High.

6.

8 Thine hand shall find Thine enemies
 Where'er their feet may flee ;
 By Thy right hand shall be search'd out
 All those who hated Thee.

7.

9 Like to a fiery furnace Thou
 Shalt make them in that hour ;
 When Thy sore anger swallows them,
 And fires their souls devour.

8.

10 Their fruit from earth shalt Thou destroy,
 Their seed from all mankind ;
 11 For mischiefs they could not perform
 Against Thee they design'd.

9.

12 And therefore Thou wilt make them turn
 Their backs in their disgrace :
 Thine arrows on Thy strings wilt Thou
 Make ready 'gainst their face.

10.

13 O be Thou now exalted, Lord,
 In Thine own strength this hour ;
 And so for ever will we sing
 And praise Thy glorious pow'r.

1.

C. M.

1 My God, my God, look on me ; why
 Dost Thou me now forsake ;
 O why not help me, why not hear
 The sore complaint I make ?

2.

2 O God, I in the day-time cry :
 Thou hearest not my woe,
 Though in the seasons of the night
 I silence never know.

3.

3 But Thou art holy, Thou Who art
 Enthron'd o'er Isr'el's praise ;
 4 In Thee our fathers hop'd, in Thee
 They trusted in their days.

4.

5 Thou didst deliver them when they
 Did call, O God, on Thee ;
 And they that trusted Thee were sav'd,
 Nor did confusion see.

5.

6 Lord, I am but a worm, no man ;
 Of men the very scorn,
 The outcast of the people, who
 Their laughter long have borne.

6.

7 They that behold shoot out their lips
 And shake their heads, and cry,
 8 "In God, that He'd deliver him,
 His trust and hope did lie.

7.

"Let God deliver him, for He
 Doth take in him delight ;"
 9 But Thou art He who from the womb
 Didst give mine eyes their light.

8.

While on my mother's breasts I lay
 Thou gav'st me hope; on Thee
 10 I from the womb was cast, and thence
 Didst Thou alone take me.

9.

11 O be not Thou from me afar,
 For trouble now is near;
 Yea, woes are hard at hand, and none
 To succour me are here.

10.

12 For bulls of Bashan compass me,
 13 And open wide their jaws,
 And roar, as hunger'd lion doth
 That teareth with his claws.

11.

14 Like water am I pourèd out,
 And sunder'd are my bones;
 My heart doth melt within like wax
 Because of all my groans.

12.

15 Like to a potsherd is my strength
 Dried up; and with each breath
 My tongue cleaves to my jaws, and me
 Thou'st brought to dust of death.

13.

16 For dogs have compass'd me; a siege
 The wicked lay to me;
 They pierc'd my hands and feet, and all
 17 My bones may counted be.

14.

18 They stand, and staring look on me;
 My garments they divide
 Among them; for my vesture they
 Cast lots on ev'ry side.

15.

19 But be not Thou far from me, haste,
 O Thou my Strength and Lord,
 20 To help me; and do Thou my soul
 Deliver from the sword.

16.

21 My darling save from dogs, let him
 By lions not be torn;
 For Thou hast heard, and rescued me
 From the wild oxen's horn.

17.

22 Unto my brethren I'll declare
 Thy Name, and I will raise
 Within the congregation's midst
 My voice to speak Thy praise.

18.

23 Praise Him, all ye who fear the Lord,
 All ye of Jacob's race;
 O glorify Him, Isr'el's seed,
 With fear before His face.

19.

24 For He hath not despis'd nor loath'd
 The woes of the distress'd;
 Nor hid His face from him, but heard
 The cry to God address'd.

20.

25 And in the congregation still
 My praise shall be of Thee;
 In sight of all that fear the Lord
 My vows perform'd shall be.

21.

26 The meek shall eat, and be content,
 And they shall praises give
 Who seek the Lord with truth; your heart
 For evermore shall live.

22.

27 Rememb'ring God, all ends of earth
 Shall turn Thy grace to win;
 Before Thee, worshipping, shall come
 The nations' countless kin.

23.

28 The kingdom is the Lord's, and He
 Is governor among
 29 All tribes: earth's mighty ones shall eat,
 And praise the Lord with song.

24.

All who go down into the dust
 Before the Lord shall bend;
 And none shall keep alive his soul
 Or it from Death defend.

25.

30 A seed shall serve the living God;
 As children unto Thee
 They for a generation, Lord,
 Shall ever counted be.

26.

31 They'll come; His righteousness shall they
 Declare unto a race
 That shall be born in aftertimes,
 The work of God's own grace.

1.

1 My Shepherd is the Lord, and I
 Shall never want or fear;
 2 To streams of comfort He me leads,
 By quiet waters clear.

2.

He makes me lie in pastures green
 3 My soul He doth restore;

For His Name's sake, in righteous paths
He leads me evermore.

3.

4 Yea, though I travel through the vale
That Death's dark shadows fill,
No evil will I ever fear,
For Thou art with me still.

4.

Thy rod and staff my comfort are.
Within my sight for me

5 A table Thou preparest, Lord,
Before mine enemy.

5.

My head with oil Thou dost anoint,
My cup still runneth o'er;

6 Goodness and mercy after me
Shall follow evermore.

6.

With me these surely shall abide
Throughout my life's brief day,
And in the house of God the Lord
Will I for ever stay.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

1 GOD Almighty is my Shepherd,
Want to me shall ne'er come nigh ;
In the midst of grassy pastures
He doth make me down to lie.

2 By the streams of rest He guides me,
And my soul He doth restore ;
For His Name's sake makes me follow
Righteous ways for evermore.

3 Yea, though I shall walk the valley
Of Death's shadow, there shall be

In mine heart no fear of evil,
 For 'tis Thou Who art with me.

4 For Thy rod and staff, Jehovah,
 They give comfort in my woe;
 Thou a table set'st before me
 In the presence of my foe.

5 Thou with oil mine head anointed'st,
 And my cup now runneth o'er;
 Lord, Thy goodness and Thy mercy
 Shall be mine for evermore.

6 Following after, these shall always
 Still be with me till I die;
 Mine abode shall be for ever
 In the house of God on high.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

2 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green: He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.

3 My soul He doth restore again;
 And me to walk doth make
 Within the paths of righteousness,
 Ev'n for His own name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 Yet will I fear none ill:
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.

5 My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes;
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me:
 And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

1.

1 THE earth with all that is therein
 Belongeth but to God,
 The compass of the world, and all
 Who on its soil have trod.

2.

2 For He upon the rolling seas
 Hath founded all its lands,
 And they upon the floods have been
 Establish'd by His hands.

3.

3 Who shall ascend unto the hill
 That is the Lord's? who rise
 Into His holy place? 'Tis he
 Who's perfect in His eyes.

4.

4 'Tis he whose hands are clean, who hath
 A pure heart always borne;
 Who lifts not to vain things his soul,
 Nor in deceit hath sworn.

5.

5 Who with his neighbour deals in truth
 Him God Most High shall bless;
 The Lord of his salvation shall
 Award him righteousness.

6.

6 This is the generation, Lord,
 Of those who seek Thy face;
 These are Thy children, Jacob's God,
 Who ask Thy saving grace.

7.

7 Lift up your heads, O gates; ye doors,
 That know not time's decay,
 Rise, rise; the King of Glory shall
 Within you hold His way.

8.

8 Who is the King of Glory? He
 The Lord of strength and might,
 Jehovah, God, the Lord Most High,
 And mighty in the fight.

9.

9 Lift up your heads, O gates; ye doors,
 That know not time's decay,
 Rise, rise; the King of Glory shall
 Within you hold His way.

10.

10 Who is the King of Glory? say,
 For whom these praises ring?
 E'en God the Lord of mighty hosts,
 Of glory He's the King.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 EARTH is God's, with all her fulness,
 All the world, all dwellers there:
 On the seas her lands He founded,
 Made the floods their burden bear.
- 2 Say, who shall into the mountain
 Of Jehovah then ascend?
 In the Lord's own place most holy
 Who shall stand, who thither wend?
- 3 He whose hands are clean, he only,
 He whose heart is pure, whose soul
 Unto vanity's not lifted,
 Guileless of deceit's control—
- 4 He shall surely have the blessing,
 Him the Lord will never leave;
 From the God of his salvation
 Righteousness shall he receive.

5 Such are these, the generation,
 Worshippers of God above,
 Seekers of Thy face, Jehovah,
 Thou who still dost Jacob love.

6 Lift your heads, O gates ; be lifted
 High, ye doors that last for aye,
 That the King, the King of Glory,
 Borne in triumph, enter may.

7 Say, who is the King of Glory ?
 Tell for whom these praises peal ?
 He Jehovah, strong and mighty,
 Strong when ranks in battle reel.

8 Lift your heads, O gates ; be lifted
 High, ye doors that last for aye,
 That the King, the King of Glory,
 Borne in triumph, enter may.

9 Who is then this King of Glory ?
 Whose the triumph we shall see ?
 He the Lord of Hosts, Jehovah,
 King of Glory, yea, 'tis He.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
 And all that it contains ;
 The world that is inhabited,
 And all that there remains.

2 For the foundations thereof
 He on the seas did lay,
 And He hath it established
 Upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
 Into the hill of God ?
 Or who within His holy place
 Shall have a firm abode ?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
 And unto vanity
 Who hath not lifted up his soul,
 Nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
 The blessing him upon,
 And righteousness, ev'n from the God
 Of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
 That after Him enquire,
 O Jacob, who do seek Thy face
 With their whole heart's desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high ;
 Ye doors that last for aye,
 Be lifted up, that so the King
 Of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King ?
 The mighty Lord is this ;
 Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
 And strong in battle is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads ; ye doors,
 Doors that do last for aye,
 Be lifted up, that so the King
 Of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
 Of glory ? who is this ?
 The Lord of hosts, and none but He,
 The King of glory is.

1.

1 O LORD, to Thee I lift my soul,
 2 My God, I trust in Thee ;
 O let me not be sham'd, and ne'er
 Let foes exult o'er me.

2.

3 Yea, do Thou suffer none who wait
 On Thee a shame to know ;
 But let it come on those who sin
 And who no cause can show.

3.

4 Show me Thy ways ; teach me Thy paths ;
 5 In Thy truth lead Thou me ;
 For Thou art my salvation's God ;
 All day I wait on Thee.

4.

6 O call to Thy remembrance, Lord,
 Thy mercies manifold,
 Thy loving kindnesses that were,
 Most gracious God, of old.

5.

7 Remember not my sins of youth,
 Nor my transgressions past ;
 In mercy from Thy memory
 Let me be never cast.

6.

And for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord,
 Remember me each day ;
 8 Just is the Lord, upright ; He'll teach
 The wicked man His way.

7.

9 In judgment therefore He will guide
 The meek who knoweth woe ;
 Unto the humble man the Lord
 His way shall surely show.

8.

10 The paths of God the Lord are all
 Truth, love, and mercy pure
 To those who keep His covenant
 And testimonies sure.

9.

11 O for the sake of Thine own Name
 Do Thou, my God and Lord,
 Unto my sin, for it is great,
 Thy pardon now accord.

10.

12 What man is he that fears the Lord?
 The way that he should take
 13 Shall he be taught by God, Whose love
 His soul shall peaceful make.

11.

The earth as their inheritance
 His seed shall surely know:
 14 God's secrets are with those who fear,
 He'll them His cov'nant show.

12.

15 Mine eyes look ever to the Lord,
 For He from net or snare
 16 Shall pluck my feet. Turn Thee, O Lord,
 And mercy to me bear.

13.

I'm desolate, in misery:
 17 The sorrows of my mind
 Are all enlarr'd: do Thou for me
 Relief from trouble find.

14.

18 Behold my sorrow and my pain;
 For sins O pardon show;
 19 Consider Thou mine enemies,
 For many are the foe.

15.

A tyrannous and cruel hate
 They all against me bear;
 20 O keep my soul, deliver me
 From ev'ry shame and care.

16.

21 Let perfectness and uprightness
 Defend and me preserve;
 Because on Thee I wait, O Lord,
 And Thee in trust I serve.

17.

Let not Thy people suffer pain,
 Or trouble 'neath Thy rod;
 22 But Israel from all his woes
 Redeem in mercy, God!

SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 8, 8.

1 To Thee, O Lord, I lift my soul,
 In Thee I trusted ever;
 My God, O let me not be sham'd,
 Let foemen triumph never.
 Let shame's dark thrall
 Not those appal
 Who wait on Thee; but them distress
 Who causelessly 'gainst Thee transgress.

2 Thy ways, Jehovah, make me know
 In humble adoration;
 In Thy truth lead me, for Thou art
 The God of my salvation;
 Early and late
 On Thee I wait.
 Think of Thy mercy, Lord, Thy love,
 Long shed on me from Heav'n above.

3 My sins of youth remember not,
 Think not of my transgressing;
 According to Thy tender love
 Give me Thy gracious blessing:
 Let love divine
 Purge sins of mine;

Jehovah, for Thy goodness' sake,
Away my sin in mercy take.

4 O good and upright evermore
Is He the Lord most Holy ;
He leadeth sinners in the way,
In judgment all the lowly ;
The Lord is guide
And at the side
Of those who sorrow must endure,
Because His goodness is most sure.

5 The paths of God Almighty all
Are truth and love untiring
To those who keep His covenant ;
His witness true desiring.
For Thy Name's sake
O do Thou take
My sin from me, for it is great,
Nor let Thy pard'ning love abate.

6 What man is he who fears the Lord ?
To him will God teach surely
The way that he should choose, his soul
Shall ever dwell securely.
His sons are heirs,
The land is theirs ;
God's secret is for those who fear,
He makes His cov'nant to them clear.

7 Mine eyes turn constantly to God
From snares to win salvation.
O turn to me, show grace to me
In pain and desolation ;
My heart from grief
Hath no relief,
O give it freedom ; from my woe
Do Thou deliverance bestow.

8 Behold my sore afflictions now,
My former sins forgetting ;

Behold mine enemies, their hosts
 In hatred round me setting,
 With cruel hate
 For me they wait,
 Keep Thou my soul, deliver me
 From shame, from torment keep me free.

9 For, Lord, in Thee my trust I place :
 Let righteousness be o'er me,
 Let perfectness preserve me still,
 Let these be walls before me,
 To make me free
 I wait on Thee.
 O God, redeem all Isr'el's race
 From all his woe, through Thy dear grace.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-12.)

1 To Thee I lift my soul :
 2 O Lord, I trust in Thee :
 My God, let me not be ashamed,
 Nor foes triumph o'er me.
 3 Let none that wait on Thee
 Be put to shame at all ;
 But those that without cause transgress.
 Let shame upon them fall.
 4 Shew me Thy ways, O Lord ;
 Thy paths, O teach Thou me :
 5 And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
 Therein my teacher be :
 For Thou art God that dost
 To me salvation send,
 And I upon Thee all the day
 Expecting do attend.
 .
 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
 I pray Thee to remember,

And loving-kindnesses ; for they
Have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
Do Thou, O Lord, forget :
After Thy mercy think on me,
And for Thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is :
The way He'll sinners show.

9 The meek in judgment He will guide,
And make His path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
Are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do His cov'nant keep,
And testimonies pure.

11 Now, for Thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I Thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity ;
For it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
The Lord, and doth Him serve ?
Him shall he teach the way that he
Shall chuse, and still observe.

1.

1 Be Thou my judge, O Lord, for I
Have walk'd in innocence :
I shall not fall, because my trust
Hath been in Thy defence.

2.

2 Examine me, and prove me, Lord ;
My reins and heart Thou'l't try :
3 In Thy truth have I walk'd, Thy love
Hath been before mine eye.

3.

4 Not with vain persons have I dwelt,
 Nor will with liars wait,
 5 Nor with the wicked sit, for I
 Their congregation hate.

4.

6 My hands in innocence, Lord,
 I'll wash, and so will go
 7 Unto Thine altar, that I may
 Thy wondrous works forth-show.

5.

8 With voice that shall give thanks to Thee
 I'll sing, for I love well
 The habitation of Thine house ;
 There doth Thine honour dwell.

6.

9 With sinners take Thou not my soul,
 Nor gather Thou my life
 10 With men of blood, whose hands are all
 With bribes and mischief rife.

7.

11 But as for me, my ways shall be
 In mine own innocence ;
 O be Thou merciful to me,
 Redeem me from offence.

8.

12 Redeem me, Lord, my foot shall stand
 Upon an even place :
 I in the congregation's midst
 Will bless Thee for Thy grace.

PSALM XXVII.

C. M.

1.

1 THE Lord is my Salvation sure,
 A light that doth not fade ;
 My life's defence is God : of whom
 Shall I then be afraid ?

PSALM XXVII.

2.

2 When wicked men, mine enemies,
 In hate against me came
 To eat my flesh, they stumbling fell ;
 For Thou their pride didst tame.

3.

3 Though hosts against me should encamp,
 By terror still unbent
 Shall be my heart ; though war should rise
 In God I'm confident.

4.

4 One thing have I desir'd of Him,
 And for that boon I'll pray :
 To dwell within the House of God
 Until my life's last day.

5.

5 Within His Temple to inquire,
 His beauty fair to see :
5 In trouble shall my hiding-place
 His own pavilion be.

6.

6 Within His tent's most secret place
 Shall He conceal me then ;
 And He shall set me on a rock,
 Secure from evil men.

7.

6 Now shall my head be lifted up
 O'er foes who trouble wrought ;
 For this unto the tent of God
 Mine off'rings shall be brought.

8.

For sacrifices I will make
 Of joy unto the Lord ;
 I'll sing ; yea, to the Lord, my praise
 In song will I accord.

9.

7 Jehovah, hearken to my voice
 When unto Thee I cry;
 Have mercy also upon me,
 And to my pray'r reply.

10.

8 And when Thou said'st, "Seek ye My face;"
 My heart thus spake to Thee,
 "O my salvation's God, Thy face
 Shall aye be sought by me."

11.

9 Hide not Thy face; Thy servant, Lord,
 Cast not in wrath away.
 Thou'st been my Help: O leave me not;
 Forsake me not, but stay.

12.

O God of my salvation, when
 Forsaken I shall groan,
 10 By father and by mother left,
 Thou'l take me for Thine own.

13.

11 Teach me Thy ways, and lead me, Lord,
 Aright, because of foes;
 12 Nor give me over to the will
 Of them who 'gainst me rose.

14.

False witnesses stood up to speak
 Against me wrongfully:
 13 Had faith in God's great goodness fail'd
 I'd fainted utterly.

15.

My strength had vanish'd had not I
 Believ'd that in the land
 Of living men I yet should see
 The mercy of Thine hand.

16.

14 Wait on the Lord, and let thine hope
 And courage not abate:
 Thine heart He'll strengthen; yea, I say,
 Upon Jehovah wait.

SECOND VERSION.

7, 6, 7, 6.

1 THE Lord is my Salvation,
 My Light in darkness drear;
 With God, my life's Defender,
 For whom shall I have fear?

2 When near me came the wicked
 My substance to devour,
 They fell themselves, they stumbled,
 Through Thine almighty pow'r.

3 Though hosts encamp against me
 Mine heart shall not be mov'd;
 Though war roll on towards me
 My trust shall but be prov'd.

4 One thing I ask Jehovah,
 I'll seek it through all strife,
 To have for home His dwelling
 Through ev'ry year of life.

5 To see His awful beauty,
 His Temple's holy shrine;
 My shelter in my trouble
 Shall be His tent divine.

6 For in His own pavilion,
 Within His secret place,
 He'll hide me, and will set me
 Upon a rock through grace.

7 And now above my foemen
 On high mine head He'll raise;
 Within His tent mine off'rning
 I'll give with song and praise.

8 O hear me when I call Thee,
 In grace an answer give,
 “Seek ye My face :” Jehovah,
 I'll seek Thee while I live.

9 Hide not Thy face ; Thy servant
 Put not in wrath away ;
 My Help art Thou ; my Saviour,
 Forsake me not I pray.

10 Though reft of father, mother,
 For me the Lord shall wait :
 Teach me Thy way, before me
 My path make plain and straight,

11 Because of those who hate me,
 Nor yield me to their will,
 Though 'gainst me rise the sland'ers,
 Who breathe out violence still.

12 Dead were I, not believing
 That I shall yet behold
 The land where dwell the living
 Bright 'neath God's love untold.

13 Wait Thou upon Jehovah,
 Let not Thy faith abate,
 Still with good heart and courage
 Upon Jehovah wait.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.
 (VERSES 4, 5.)

4 ONE thing I of the Lord desir'd,
 And will seek to obtain,
 That all days of my life I may
 Within God's house remain ;
 That I the beauty of the Lord
 Behold may and admire,
 And that I in His holy place
 May rev'rently enquire.

5 For He in His pavilion shall
 Me hide in evil days ;
 In secret of His tent me hide,
 And on a rock me raise.

1.

1 To Thee I'll cry, O Lord, my Rock ;
 O keep not silence, Lord ;
 Lest I become like those who go
 Down to the pit abhorr'd.

2.

2 But hear my supplication's voice
 When unto Thee I cry ;
 When to Thine holy oracle
 I lift mine hands on high.

3.

3 O draw me not away with those
 Who work with evil arts ;
 Who with their neighbours speak as friends,
 With mischief in their hearts.

4.

4 Requite according to their deeds,
 And to their wicked thought ;
 And give them all they have deserv'd,
 And as their hands have wrought.

5.

5 Because they care not for His works,
 Regarding them as vain ;
 Destroying, He will break them down,
 Nor build them up again.

6.

6 Bless'd be the Lord, to all my pray'r's
 Attention He did yield :
 My voice of supplication's heard
 7 By Him, my Strength and Shield.

7.

My heart hath trusted in the Lord,
 In Him indeed I'm strong;
 For this my heart doth greatly joy,
 Him I will praise in song.

8.

8 The Lord of His anointed is
 The saving Strength and Might;
 The sure Defence of those He loves
 Whose life hath been upright.

9.

9 O save the people own'd of Thee,
 And bless Thine heritage;
 O feed them and uplift them, Thou,
 Their God, from age to age.

PSALM XXIX.

1.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of God,
 Both glory now and pow'r;

2 The glory due unto His Name
 Give to the Lord this hour.

2.

In beauty of all holiness,
 Now worship God the Lord;

3 His voice is on the waters deep,
 And where the floods are pour'd.

3.

The God of glory thundereth;

4 In might His voice goes by;
 On many a flood is God; His voice
 Is full of majesty.

4.

5 The cedar-trees are broken where
 The voice of God is heard;

The cedar-trees of Lebanon
He breaketh with His word.

5.

6 He maketh them like calves to skip,
As leaps the unicorn
So Sirion bounds with Lebanon
At that loud sound far-borne.

6.

7 The voice of God divideth flames,
And sund'reth fire in twain;
8 It shaketh e'en the wilderness,
Yea, Kadesh shakes again.

7.

9 The voice of God the Lord doth cause
The hinds to calve; and, lo,
His voice doth bare the forests where
The densest thickets grow.

8.

And in His temple ev'ry one
Doth of His glory tell;
10 He sitteth on the flood; yea, God
Doth sit where waters swell.

9.

11 The Lord, a King remaineth aye;
He'll give His people strength:
He'll bless His people, and to them
Shall He give peace at length.

SECOND VERSION.

C. M

1.

1 BRING to the Lord, ye mighty, bring
Young rams unto the Lord;
Worship and strength ascribe to Him,
And praise to Him accord.

2.

2 Give ye the honour to the Lord
 That's due unto His Name ;
 With holy worship praise ye Him
 3 Whose words the waters tame.

3.

The thunder rolls at His command,
 He wings the tempest's flight ;
 4 His voice is full of majesty,
 And glorious in might.

4.

5 The cedar-trees of Lebanon
 His voice doth break in twain ;
 6 And makes all Sirion leap like herds
 That scour the trampled plain.

5.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
 8 And bids the desert quake ;
 The wilderness of Kadesh all
 His dreadful word doth shake.

6.

9 His voice discovers mighty woods,—
 Gives young unto the hind ;
 His honour in His temple is
 Set forth by all mankind.

7.

10 He sits above the water-flood,
 And o'er the restless main ;
 For God the Lord a glorious King
 For ever doth remain.

8.

11 Jehovah shall His people give
 The strength that cannot cease ;
 Yea, Thou shalt give Thy people, Lord,
 The blessing of Thy peace.

THIRD VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 GIVE unto the Lord, ye Angels,
 Give Jehovah glory, might;
Worship Him in holy garments,
 Give all glory in His sight:
Give the honour to Jehovah
 Due unto His Name of right.
- 2 Hark the voice of God ariseth
 Where the rolling waters roar,
Lo, the God of glory thund'reth
 Where their myriad currents pour:
Full of majesty and mighty
 Sounds His voice from shore to shore.
- 3 Yea, God's voice the cedar breaketh,
 Lebanon's proud cedars fall,
Like a calf to leap He makes them:
 Lebanon and Sirion all,
Like the young of herds of oxen,
 Leap and tremble at His call.
- 4 Flames of fire His voice divideth,
 Quakes the desert at its sound,
All the wilderness of Kadesh;
 Lo! the hinds with young are found:
Stripp'd are forests. In His temple,
 "Glory," hark, they shout around.
- 5 O'er the floods enthron'd Jehovah
 Sate; He sitteth now on high:
Yea, Jehovah, King for ever
 Sitteth thron'd in majesty.
Strength He giveth to His people,
 Bless'd with peace they live and die.

1.

1 I WILL extol Thee, Lord, for Thou
 Hast lifted up my head,
 Nor e'er to triumph over me
 Hast Thou my foeman led.

C. M.

2.

2 O Lord, my God, I cried to Thee,
 And Thou didst healing give:
 Thou'st brought my soul up from the grave,
 And Thou hast bid me live.

3.

3 The Lord has kept my life from those
 That to the pit go down:
 4 And with His Name, ye saints of His,
 Do ye your praises crown.

4.

Remembering His holiness,
 5 Give thanks: His wrath endures
 But for a moment, and His grace
 Eternal life insures.

5.

For heaviness and weeping may
 Endure throughout the night;
 But joy will come with song and mirth
 At early morning's light.

6.

6 "I shall not be remov'd," I said,
 In my prosperity;
 7 "For by Thy favour Thou hast made
 My mountain strong and high."

7.

When Thou didst turn Thy face away,
 Sore trouble on me came;
 8 Then made I supplication, Lord,
 Then call'd I on Thy Name.

8.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
When to the pit I go?
Shall dust give thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
Shall it Thy truth forth-show?

9.

10 Hear Thou, have mercy upon me;
Do Thou my Helper be;
11 My mourning now has all been turn'd
To dancing, Lord, by Thee.

10.

Thou hast put off my sackcloth; Thou
Hast girded me with joy;
That I my life in praise of Thee
For ever might employ.

11.

12 Unto the end, Lord, that my soul
To Thee may give her praise;
Yea, Lord, to Thee, Who art my God,
Will I give thanks always.

PSALM XXXI.

C. M.

1.

1 In Thee, O Lord, I place my trust;
O put me not to shame.
In righteousness deliver me;
2 Bow down, and hear my claim.

2.

Deliver me with speed; be Thou
A Rock of Strength to me;
A House for my defence, that Thou
May'st my salvation be.

3.

3 Thou art my Fortress; be my Guide;
Lead me for Thy Name's sake:

4 Thou art my Strength, from secret nets
My feet in mercy take.

4.

5 Into Thy hands, O God of Truth,
My spirit I commend,
For in Thy saving grace to me
Thou didst redemption send.

5.

6 Those who love lying vanities
Thou knowest I detest.
I trust in Thee, and in Thy love
My soul shall find her rest.

6.

7 Yea, in Thy mercy I'll rejoice,
For Thou hast seen my woe;
And in adversities my soul,
Jehovah, Thou didst know.

7.

8 Not in the hands of hostile men
Have I been left by God;
But, with His aid, in spacious rooms
My feet have ever trod.

8.

9 O Lord, have mercy upon me,
For troubles on me roll;
Consum'd with grief is now mine eye,
My body and my soul.

9.

10 With heaviness my life is spent,
My years with sighs and groans,
My strength because of evil fails,
Consum'd are all my bones.

10.

11 I was to foes and neighbours e'en
A cause for their reproof;
A fear to mine acquaintance, they
Who saw me stood aloof.

11.

12 I am forgotten as the dead,
Who perish from the mind :
13 For I have heard the blasphemy
And slander of mankind.

12.

A broken vessel I am like :
On all sides fear was rife ;
While they conspir'd and counsel took
To take away my life.

13.

14 O Lord, I put my trust in Thee ;
Thou art my God, I say ;
15 My times are in Thine hand ; let me
Not be the foeman's prey.

14.

Save me from those that persecute,
16 And make Thy face to shine
Upon Thy servant ; save and guide
For Thy love's sake divine.

15.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
For I have call'd on Thee ;
But let all those who evil love
Such shame for ever see.

16.

Let them be silent in the grave,
18 And let the lips that lied
Be hush'd ; for 'gainst the righteous they
Spoke grievous things in pride.

17.

19 How plenteous is Thy goodness, Lord,
Laid up for those that fear,
And wrought for those who trust in Thee,
That men may see and hear.

18.

20 Thou'l^t hide them from the pride of man
 In presence of Thy face ;
 From strife of tongues Thou'l^t keep them hid
 In Thine own dwelling-place.

19.

21 Bless'd be the Lord, for He within
 A city strongly wall'd
 To me His wondrous love hath shown
 22 When hastily I call'd :

20.

“I from Thy sight am quite cut off ;”
 When I thus call'd in fear,
 Unto my supplication's voice
 Didst Thou accord Thine ear.

21.

23 O love the Lord, all ye His saints :
 He guards each faithful one,
 And plenteously rewardeth him
 Who works of pride hath done.

22.

24 Be of good courage, and your heart
 Shall be to strength restor'd ;
 Yea, faint not, ye whose hope and trust
 Hath been in God the Lord.

SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

1 In Thee have I my refuge found,
 Jehovah ; let me not be bound
 By shame for ever, but me bless
 With freedom in Thy righteousness.

2 Incline Thine ear to me, O Lord,
 Make haste deliv'rance to accord ;
 Be Thou to me a Rock, a Tow'r,
 My place of strength in peril's hour.

4 Into Thine hand, O God, most just,
 My spirit humbly I intrust;
 Thou hast redeem'd me; I have known
 Thee as the God of Truth alone.

19 How great Thy goodness, kept and stor'd
 For those who fear Thee, gracious Lord,—
 Wrought for the souls of those who find
 In Thee their Help before mankind.

20 In light unsearchable dost Thou
 Hide them before Thy dazzling brow
 From plots of men; from wordy strife
 Thou keep'st them in the tents of life.

23 O love Jehovah, ye who live
 Lov'd with the love 'tis His to give;
 The faithful He preserves; the Lord
 Gives back the proud his full reward.

24 Be of good courage, let your heart
 Be strong to take your destin'd part;
 O let your courage not abate,
 All ye who on Jehovah wait.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
 Sham'd let me never be;
 According to Thy righteousness
 Do Thou deliver me.

2 Bow down Thine ear to me, with speed
 Send me deliverance:
 To save me, my strong rock be Thou,
 And my house of defence.

3 Because Thou art my rock, and Thee
 I for my fortress take;
 Therefore do Thou me lead and guide,
 Ev'n for Thine own name's sake.

4 And sith Thou art my strength, therefore
 Pull me out of the net,
 Which they in subtility for me
 So privily have set.

5 Into Thine hands I do commit
 My sp'rit: for Thou art He,
 O Thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,
 That hast redeemed me.

PSALM XXXII.

1.

1 THAT man is surely bless'd who hath
 Forgiveness granted seen
 For his transgression, and whose sin
 By God hath cover'd been.

2.

2 Yea, blessed ever is the man
 To whom no evil vile
 The Lord imputeth, and whose soul
 Is free from taint of guile.

3.

3 My bones wax'd old through daily sighs,
 When I did silence keep,

4 For heavy was Thine hand on me
 At waking and in sleep.

4.

My moisture's turn'd to summer drought.

5 My sin I did confess;
 For never, Lord, have I from Thee
 Hid mine unrighteousness.

5.

And so my sin's iniquity
 Thou didst, O God, forgive:

6 In this will they still pray to Thee
 Who righteously do live.

6.

In times when Thou may'st yet be found
 They'll send their prayer on high ;
 The floods of the great waters ne'er
 Shall unto them come nigh.

7.

7 Thou art my hiding-place ; from woes
 Shall I be kept by Thee :
 With songs of glad deliverance
 Shall I encompass'd be.

8.

8 I'll teach the way that thou shalt go
 And will thy footsteps rule ;

9 I'll guide thee with mine eye. Be ye
 Not as the horse or mule ;

9.

For they've no reason, and their mouth
 Must ever guarded be
 With bit and bridle, lest they swerve,
 Or, stumbling, fall on thee.

10.

10 Great plagues shall on the wicked come
 And sorrow for their pride :
 Who trusts in God by mercy is
 Embrac'd on ev'ry side.

11.

11 Be glad, ye righteous, and rejoice
 In God by day and night :
 Yea, shout for joy, give thanks all ye
 In heart and mind upright.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 O BLESSED he from whom
 His own transgression's thrall
 Is taken from his soul away,
 Whose sin is cover'd all.

2 O bless'd is he to whom
The Lord imputes no sin,
And to whose spirit pure no gnile
May ever enter in.

3 For while I silence kept,
Nor would confess my crime,
My bones wax'd old, for I in truth
Mourn'd all that weary time.

4 For through the day and night
On me Thine hand did press,
My moisture into summer's drought
Was turn'd in my distress.

5 I did acknowledge then,
And made confession free ;
Yea, mine iniquity, my God,
I would not hide from Thee.

6 I said, I will confess
How oft I went astray ;
And all my sin's iniquity
Thou tookest then away.

7 For this let righteous men
In pray'r before Thee bend,
When Thou mayst yet be found of them.
And to their voice attend.

8 So surely, when o'erflow
Great water-floods in might,
They shall not unto him come nigh
Who is in heart upright.

9 Thou art my hiding-place,
When trouble doth abound
Thou keepest me: with freedom's songs
Thou wilt me compass round.

10 The way I'll teach to thee
Wherein thy steps should go ;
Yea, this I'll show thee, and will watch,
And all thy life will know.

11 Be not as horse or mule,
Which cannot understand;
Which but with bit and bridle thou
Can'st make approach thine hand.

12 The wicked soul shall be
With many sorrows crown'd:
Who trusteth in the Lord shall find
His mercy all around.

13 In God the Lord be glad,
Ye righteous ones, rejoice:
All ye who are upright in heart,
Shout loud with joyous voice.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 O BLESSED is the man to whom
Is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
Whose sin is covered.

2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord
Imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
And silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For upon me both day and night
Thine hand did heavy lie,
So that my moisture turned is
In summer's drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto Thee
My sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:

I will confess unto the Lord
My trespasses, said I;
And of my sin Thou freely didst
Forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
His prayer make to Thee;
In such a time he shall Thee seek,
As found Thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
Do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
Nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, Thou shalt
From trouble keep me free;
Thou with songs of deliverance
About shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
The way that thou shalt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
Which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
A bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is
His sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord
Mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
In Him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
For joy lift up your voice.

1.

C. M.

1 In God the Lord rejoice, all ye
 Who righteous are; for praise
 Is comely in the just and good:
 2 With harps your voices raise.

2.

Sing praises with the psaltery
 And ten-string'd instrument;
 3 Yea, with new songs now let your voice
 Unto the Lord be sent.

3.

Play skilfully with mighty sound:
 4 The word of God above
 Is right; His works are done in truth
 5 And judgment He doth love.

4.

6 His mercy filleth Earth, His word
 The firmament did make,
 And from His breath did all its hosts
 Their wondrous being take.

5.

7 He gathereth the ocean's waves
 Together as an heap;
 And e'en as in a treasure-house
 He layeth up the deep.

6.

8 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
 And rev'rence to Him give;
 Yea, stand in awe of Him, all ye
 Who on the earth do live.

7.

9 For when He spoke, it was; when He
 Commanded, it stood fast.
 The nations' counsel by the Lord
 Is brought to nought at last.

8.

10 Devices of the people He
 Doth make of no avail;
 The counsels of the princes He
 Will surely cause to fail.

9.

11 The counsel of the Lord doth stand,
 And never shall it fall;
 His heart's thought shall for ever live
 To generations all.

10.

12 Bless'd is the nation that hath God
 To be its Lord, and those
 Whom for His own inheritance
 The Lord Almighty chose.

11.

13 God looketh from the Heav'n, and all
 The sons of men doth see;
 14 Yea, from His dwelling, all on Earth
 Beneath His eye must be.

12.

15 Their hearts He wrought alike, and He
 Their work considereth.
 16 Not by the multitude of hosts
 Can kings be sav'd from death;

13.

17 Not by great might are strong men sav'd;
 Yea, e'en a horse is vain;
 For not with all his strength can he
 For man deliv'rance gain.

14.

18 Behold God's eye doth rest on those
 Who fear Jehovah's face,
 On those who place their hope upon
 His mercy and His grace.

15.

19 His mercy saveth souls from death,
In dearth He giveth food :
20 For God our soul did wait, and He
Our Help and Shield hath stood.

16.

21 Our heart shall joy in Him because
His holy Name's our trust ;
22 O let Thy mercy be on us,
As, Lord, our hopes are just.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

1 O YE righteous in Jehovah,
Shout aloud to Him in praise ;
For the upright praise is comely,
Thanks on harp and psaltery raise ;
Sing new songs ; with skilful music
Wake the strings' melodious lays.

2 Upright is His word, and faithful
All He doth : in word and thought
Righteousness He loveth, judgment
With His love is ever fraught ;
Earth is full of His great mercy,
Of the goodness He hath wrought.

3 By His word were made the heavens,
And His breath their hosts array'd ;
As an heap the ocean's waters
By Him gathered are, and laid
Depth on depth in floods unending,
In the storehouse He hath made.

4 Let all Earth before Him tremble ;
Awed, let every creature stand ;
Let the world in fear adore Him,
Maker of the sea and land ;
When He spake, Earth was : creation
Stood fast founded by His hand.

5 He hath brought to nought the counsel
 Of the nations in their pride,
 And the thoughts that move the people ;
 But His counsel shall abide
 Firm throughout all generations,
 And His thoughts no time shall hide.

6 O most blessed is the nation
 Who their God in Him have known,
 Happy is the people chosen
 By Jehovah as His own ;
 As His heritage, that ever
 Shall be His, and His alone.

7 Down from Heaven look'd Jehovah,
 All men's children He hath seen,
 From the place where is His dwelling
 All beneath His eyes have been ;
 He alike their hearts hath fashion'd,
 None from Him their works may screen.

8 Not through greatness of their armies
 Triumph kings, nor by his might
 Can a great man be deliver'd :
 Vain for vict'ry in the fight
 Is the strength of steed, whose swiftness
 May not rescue in the flight.

9 Lo, the eye of God Almighty
 Rests on those who show Him fear,
 And whose hope is in His mercy,
 That their souls He may be near,
 Saving them from death, and keeping
 Them alive in famine drear.

10 On the Lord our soul hath waited,
 Help and Shield to us is He ;
 For in Him our hearts shall glory,
 Since His Name our trust would be.
 Let Thy goodness, Lord, be on us,
 As our hope hath been in Thee.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
It comely is and right,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
Should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 Praise God with harp, and unto Him :
Sing with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
Make ye sweet melody.
- 3 A new song to Him sing, and play;
With loud noise skilfully;
- 4 For right is God's word, all His works
Are done in verity.
- 5 To judgment and to righteousness
A love He beareth still;
The loving-kindness of the Lord :
The earth throughout doth fill.
- 6 The heavens by the word of God
Did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of His mouth
He all their hosts did make.
- 7 The waters of the seas He brings
Together as an heap;
And in storehouses, as it were,
He layeth up the deep.
- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
With rev'rence fear the Lord ;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread Him with one accord.
- 9 For He did speak the word, and done
It was without delay ;
Established it firmly stood,
Whatever He did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
Which heathen folk do take ;
And what the people do devise
Of none effect doth make.

11 O but the counsel of the Lord
Doth stand for ever sure ;
And of His heart the purposes
From age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
His heritage He chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
All sons of men full well :

14 He views all from His dwelling-place
That in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
Their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts save not a king, much strength
No mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation
Is a deceitful thing ;
And by the greatness of His strength
Can no deliv'rance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do Him fear
The Lord doth set His eye ;
Ev'n those who on His mercy do
With confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
Life unto them to yield.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord ;
He is our help and shield.

21 Sith in His holy name we trust,
Our heart shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let Thy mercy be on us,
As we do hope in Thee.

1.

1 I'll ever bless the Lord ; my mouth
I with His praise employ.
2 In Him my soul shall boast, the meek
Shall hear thereof with joy.

2.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
Exalt with me His Name ;
4 I sought the Lord, and soon to me
From fear deliv'rance came.

3.

5 They look'd to Him, and lighten'd were,
Their faces were not sham'd :
6 The poor man cried ; God heard, and gave
The succour that he claim'd.

4.

7 Jehovah's angel doth encamp
And stayeth around those
Who fear their God, deliv'ring them
From all their former woes.

5.

8 O taste and see that God is good ;
Who trusts in Him is bless'd :
9 Ye saints, fear God, for those that fear
Shall never be distress'd.

6.

10 Young lions, hung'ring, suffer want,
Yet they who seek the Lord
Shall never know the want of aught
That may them good afford.

7.

11 Come, children, list to me ; the fear
Of God I'll teach to you :
12 What man is he who life desires,
That good his eyes may view ?

8.

13 From evil keep thy tongue, thy lips
 Make now from falsehood cease ;
 14 Depart from wickedness, do good,
 Pursue and seek for peace.

9.

15 God's eye upon the righteous rests,
 His ear their pray'r doth hear ;
 16 His face is turn'd against the men
 To whom all evil's dear.

10.

Yea, their remembrance from the earth
 He will cut off in ire.
 17 The righteous cry, and He will hear,
 And grant their heart's desire.

11.

18 The Lord is nigh to them that are
 Of broken heart and mind ;
 He saves all those in whom He doth
 A contrite spirit find.

12.

19 Full many are the suff'rings great
 The righteous man must know ;
 But out of all of them the Lord
 Delivers him from woe.

13.

20 He keeps his bones, none broken are ;
 21 But ill the bad shall slay,
 The haters of the righteous shall
 Be desolate alway.

14.

22 The Lord redeems His servants' souls,
 And through His saving grace
 Shall none of them be desolate
 Their trust in Him who place.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 GOD will I bless all times ; His praise
My mouth shall still express.
- 2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek
Shall hear with joyfulness.
- 3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
Exalt His name together.
- 4 I sought the Lord, He heard, and did
Me from all fears deliver.
- 5 They look'd to Him, and lighten'd were :
Not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
Him from all his distresses.
- 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
And round encompasseth
All those about that do Him fear,
And them delivereth.
- 8 O taste and see that God is good :
Who trusts in Him is bless'd.
- 9 Fear God His saints : none that Him fear
Shall be with want oppress'd.
- 10 The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food :
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.
- 11 O children, hither do ye come,
And unto me give ear ;
I shall you teach to understand
How ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,
To see good would live long ?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
And from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
Pursue it earnestly.

15 God's eyes are on the just; His ears
Are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
Those that do wickedly,
That He may quite out from the earth
Cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
By Him deliver'd are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
That be of broken sp'rit;
To them He safety doth afford
That are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just
In number many be;
But yet at length out of them all
The Lord doth set him free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
Whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
Can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
Shall be who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems His servants' souls;
None perish that Him trust.

1.

1 PLEAD Thou my cause, and fight, O Lord,
With those that strive with me,
And let the men who 'gainst me rise
Still find a foe in Thee.

2.

2 Of shield and buckler take Thou hold,
 Stand up to bring me aid,
 3 Draw forth the spear, and stop the way
 Till all pursuit be stay'd.

3.

Say to my soul, "Thy Saviour I
 Have been and still will be."
 4 Let him who seeks my soul be sham'd,
 And great confusion see.

4.

Let them be scatter'd and turn'd back
 Who mischief would devise,
 5 And, follow'd by God's angel, fly
 As chaff from tempest flies.

5.

6 Let slipp'riness be on their paths,
 And gloom around be pour'd ;
 Let them be persecuted by
 The angel of the Lord.

6.

7 For privily, without a cause,
 They laid their nets to slay ;
 While, unprovok'd, they dug a pit
 To make my soul a prey.

7.

8 Let suddenly destruction come
 Upon them unawares,
 And may they all themselves be caught
 Within their hidden snares.

8.

9 My soul shall in the Lord delight,
 And His salvation praise ;
 O God, to give Thee praise and thanks,
 10 My bones a voice shall raise ;

9.

And say, O Lord, who like to Thee
 Doth the afflicted save
 From stronger men? Yea, God the poor
 From spoilers safety gave.

10.

11 False witnesses against me rose,
 And charg'd me things unknown;
 12 For good they gave me ill, and made
 My very soul to moan.

11.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
 I was in sackcloth dress'd;
 My soul by fasts was bow'd, my pray'r
 Return'd into my breast.

12.

14 I walk'd as though he once had been
 My brother or my friend,
 As one that for his mother mourns
 I heavily did bend.

13.

15 But they in mine adversity
 In joy together ran;
 Against me unawares there came
 Each vile and abject man.

14.

16 They ceas'd not with their mouth to tear,
 And with false mockers, Lord,
 In feasts they gnash'd on me their teeth,
 With hypocrites abhor'd.

15.

17 How long wilt Thou look on, O God?
 O save my soul this hour
 From sorrow, and my darling take
 From out the lions' power.

16.

18 So in the congregation great
 'Mid crowds I Thee will praise;
 Let foes not falsely over me
 Their songs of triumph raise.

17.

19 Let them who are mine enemies,
 And causelessly me hate,
 No more with wink, or jeer, or scoff,
 Laugh at my humble state.

18.

20 Their communing is not of peace;
 For lying things and fraud,
 Against the quiet in the land,
 They seek to spread abroad.

19.

21 They gap'd against me with their mouth,
 And cried, "Our eyes did see;"
 22 But Thou hast seen it, Lord, O speak,
 And be not far from me.

20.

23 Awake, stand up to judge my cause;
 24 Judge me, my God and Lord;
 In mercy let me not to them
 A cause for joy afford.

21.

25 Let them not in their hearts declare,
 "There, there; such was our will:
 He hath been swallow'd up by us,
 And hark, his voice is still."

22.

26 Let them together be ashamed
 Who joy in all my pain;
 Let them be with dishonour cloth'd,
 Who, boasting, me disdain.

23.

27 Let them rejoice who favour show'd
 To my good cause, and cry,
 "Bless'd be the Lord, who pleasure found
 In his prosperity."

24.

28 And so, O God, throughout the day
 My tongue Thy Name shall bless;
 I'll praise Thy love for evermore,
 Thy Truth and Righteousness.

PSALM XXXVI.

1.

1 THE wicked hath an utterance
 Of sin within his heart;
 God's fear is not before his eyes,
 Nor in his mind hath part.

2.

2 In his own sight he flattereth
 Himself, until his way
 Of evil as an hateful thing,
 Is brought to light of day.

3.

3 Iniquitous are all his words,
 And full of vile deceit;
 On piety and wisdom's paths
 Now walk no more his feet.

4.

4 His mind is set upon no good,
 For he doth evermore
 Imagine mischief on his bed,
 And ill doth not abhor.

5.

5 Within the heavens are, O Lord,
 Thy mercy and Thy love;
 Thy faithfulness doth reach unto
 The highest clouds above.

6.

6 Thy righteousness alone is like
 The giant mountain's steep;
 The judgments that Thou givest are
 A vast and mighty deep.

7.

Jehovah, Thou preservest all,
 Both man and ev'ry beast:
 7 How excellent the love Thou show'st
 The greatest and the least.

8.

8 Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
 Shall men their trust confide,
 And with the plenty of Thine house
 Shall they be satisfied.

9.

And of Thy joys Thou'l make them drink
 As from a river bright:
 9 Life's fountain is with Thee, O God;
 Our light is in Thy light.

10.

10 From those that know Thee let Thy love
 Now nevermore depart;
 And let Thy righteousness remain
 With all of upright heart.

11.

11 Let not the foot of pride appear
 Against me on my way;
 And let not Thou the wicked's hand
 Me move, nor cast away.

12.

12 The workers of iniquity
 Have fallen by Thine hand;
 They are cast down, and nevermore
 Shall they arise and stand.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 5-10.)

5 THY mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
 Thy truth doth reach the clouds:
 6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
 Thy judgments deep as floods:
 Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.
 7 How precious is Thy grace!
 Therefore in shadow of Thy wings
 Men's sons their trust shall place.
 8 They with the fatness of Thy house
 Shall be well satisfy'd;
 From rivers of Thy pleasures Thou
 Wilt drink to them provide.
 9 Because of life the fountain pure
 Remains alone with Thee;
 And in that purest light of Thine
 We clearly light shall see.
 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them
 Continue that Thee know;
 And still on men upright in heart
 Thy righteousness bestow.

PSALM XXXVII.

1.

1 For evil-doers fret thou not,
 Nor let thy thought contain
 An envious wish 'gainst those who work
 Things wicked, false, or vain.

2.

2 For soon they'll be cut down as grass,
 Or herbs beneath the sun.
 3 Put thou thy trust in God alone,
 Let good by thee be done.

3.

Thus shalt thou dwell within the land,
In truth He shall thee feed.

4 Delight in God, and He shall give
Whate'er thine heart can need.

4.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
Thy trust in Him repose:
He brings to pass what He ordains,
And all thy wants He knows.

5.

6 Thy righteousness into the light
He shall bring forth full soon;
Thy judgment and just dealing shall
Be clear as is the noon.

6.

7 Rest in the Lord and wait for Him,
Nor fret because of those
Who prosper in their ways; who work
Devices full of woes.

7.

8 Do thou thyself from anger cease,
Let wrath forsaken be;
Fret not thyself, for evil thence
Thine eyes would surely see.

8.

9 For all who do iniquity
Shall be cut off, while they
Who wait on God as heirs of earth
Shall hail His glory's day.

9.

10 A space how brief! and there shall be
No man of impious mind;
Their place thou shalt consider, yea,
Thou'l search, and never find.

10.

11 And they that shall possess the earth
 Are those of spirit meek,
 Who in the plenteousness of peace
 Their great delight shall seek.

11.

12 Against the just the wicked plots,
 And gnashes teeth in hate:
 13 But God shall laugh; He sees their day
 Approach, however late.

12.

14 The scorner draws the sword, and bends
 The bow to overthrow
 The poor, and slay the man whose speech
 His righteousness doth show.

13.

15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
 Their bows shall broken be;
 The Lord upholds the godly man
 And shall the needy free.

14.

16 A little that a righteous man
 Possesses, is alone
 Far better than the riches vast
 That many wicked own.

15.

17 Because the arms of wicked men
 Jehovah breaks in twain;
 But they of upright heart shall all
 Sustain'd by Him remain.

16.

18 Unto Jehovah known are all
 The days of the upright;
 For ever their inheritance
 Shall be within His sight.

17.

19 In evil times no shame shall come
 On those who thus are tried :
 In days of trouble and of dearth
 They shall be satisfied.

18.

20 But they that hate the Lord shall die ;
 Like fat of lambs shall they
 Be melted in the burning heat,
 And pass in smoke away.

19.

21 The man of evil borrows gold,
 And will not pay again ;
 But mercy's by the righteous shown,
 Who gives of all his gain.

20.

22 The bless'd of God shall have the earth,
 The curs'd of Him shall die ;
 23 A good man's steps God orders, they
 Give pleasure to His eye.

21.

24 And though he fall, he never shall
 Be utterly down cast ;
 Because Jehovah with His hand
 Shall ever hold him fast.

22.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
 The righteous I've ne'er seen
 Forsaken, and his seed has ne'er
 For bread a beggar been.

23.

26 He's ever merciful and lends,
 His seed is ever bless'd,—
 27 Depart from evil and do good,
 And find eternal rest.

24.

28 For judgment God doth love, His saints
 None shall forsaken see;
 For ever they are kept: cut off
 The wicked's seed shall be.

25.

29 They that are righteous shall possess
 The promis'd land of grace,
 And there for evermore shall be
 Their holy dwelling-place.

26.

30 Their mouth of wisdom speaks, their tongue
 31 Of judgment, and their lip
 And heart do know the law of God:
 Their steps shall never slip.

27.

32 The wicked watch and seek to slay;
 But never unto them
 33 Shall God the righteous give, nor when
 He's judg'd, shall God condemn.

28.

34 Wait on the Lord and keep His way,
 And thee He'll surely raise
 To hold the land, when they shall die
 Who walk in evil ways.

29.

35 Yea, thou shalt see it: I have seen
 The wicked in great power,
 And spreading like a green bay-tree,
 And yet how short his hour!

30.

36 He pass'd away, yea, where he stood
 There was no voice nor sound,
 He pass'd away; I sought for him,
 And he could not be found.

31.

37 O mark the perfect and upright,
His end is rest and peace;
38 Transgressors soon shall be cut off,
Their life of evil cease.

32.

39 The sure salvation of the just
Comes only from the Lord:
He is their strength in troublous times,
And He shall help afford.

33.

40 Yea, from the wicked He shall save,
Delivering from woes
The righteous ones, who love the Lord
And trust in Him repose.

SECOND VERSION.

6-8's.

1 FRET not thyself with envious thought
Because of men who wrong have wrought;
Cut down like grass shall these be soon,
And wither'd like green herbs at noon;
Trust in the Lord, do good; in faith
Dwell in the land, secure from scathe.

2 Delight thyself in God the Lord,
Thine heart's desires shall He accord;
Trust God, thy way upon Him cast,
He'll bring to pass thy pray'r at last;
Thy goodness He'll bring forth as light,
Thy judgment like the noonday bright.

3 In God Almighty rest thee still,
Let hope in Him make strong thy will;
Fret not thyself in vain each day
For him who prospers in his way,
Or for the man whose proud success
Attends upon his wickedness.

4 Cease thou from wrath, let anger go ;
Fret not thyself, lest evils flow ;
All wicked men, all they who joy'd
In sinful works shall be destroy'd ;
But they that wait the Lord's command,
They shall inherit all the land.

5 Yea, only yet a little while,
And there shall live no man of guile ;
Thou for his place shalt search with care,
Thence he hath pass'd ; the meek shall there
Remain to reap the land's increase,
And joy in their abounding peace.

6 Against the man of righteous life
Gnashes his teeth the man of strife,
Devising evil for the just,
Who in Jehovah place their trust ;
The Lord doth laugh, the Lord on high
Sees that his day is drawing nigh.

7 The wicked hath drawn forth the sword,
And they have bent the bow, O Lord,
That they in pride may overthrow
The poor, and him whose lot is woe,
And in their wantonness may slay
The upright in Thine holy way.

8 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
Their bows in broken fragments start.
With little hath the righteous more
Than all the wicked's treasur'd store ;
Their arms shall shatter'd lie in dust,
The Lord upholds the pure and just.

9 Unto Jehovah known are all
The days that to the perfect fall ;
And their inheritance shall be
For ever ; shame they ne'er shall see,
In days of famine and distress
Shall they be bless'd with plenteousness.

10 But men of wickedness shall die :
 The foes of God the Lord Most High
 Like pasture's glory shall decay ;
 Consum'd like smoke, they pass away :
 They borrow, paying back no more ;
 The just is gen'rous of his store.

11 The bless'd of Him shall have the land,
 The curs'd shall die beneath His hand.
 The just man's steps He orders right,
 And in his way shall God delight :
 Since God upholds him, though he fall,
 Not utterly shall woes appal.

12 Young have I been, and now am old,
 Yet never did mine eyes behold
 The just forsaken, nor his seed
 Begging their bread in utter need :
 All grace he ever shows, he lends ;
 God's blessing on his sons descends.

13 Depart from ill, do good ; and thine
 Shall be eternal life divine.
 Jehovah judgment loves, and ne'er
 Shall His beloved want His care ;
 His saints He guards with watchful eye ;
 The seed of the unrighteous die.

14 The just shall have the land to dwell
 Therein for aye : his mouth doth tell
 Of wisdom, and of judgment speaks ;
 Jehovah's law he ever seeks,
 With him God's statutes all abide,
 None of his steps shall ever slide.

15 The wicked lie in wait to slay
 The just, but God shall with him stay ;
 When judg'd, condemned he shall not be :
 Let the Lord's way be kept by thee.
 Wait on the Lord, He'll raise thee high,
 And thou shalt see the wicked die.

16 The man of violence I have seen,
 His strength outspread like bay-tree green,
 Increasing still as doth a tree
 Man moved not; yet quickly he
 Did pass away, and was not: lo,
 I sought him, none his place could show.

17 Observe the perfect, and behold
 The upright man: it shall be told,
 The man of peace prolong'd his race;
 Transgressors shall not leave a trace;
 All their posterity shall die,
 Destroy'd by God the Lord Most High.

18 But the salvation of the good
 In God Himself hath ever stood,
 Their Fort in trouble's time, and He
 Shall Help and Saviour to them be;
 From evil men He saves, for they
 Have found in Him their Trust and Stay.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 3-7, 35-40.)

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
 And be thou doing good;
 And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
 And verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God; He'll give
 Thine heart's desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, Him trust,
 It bring to pass shall He.

6 And, like unto the light, He shall
 Thy righteousness display;
 And He thy judgment shall bring forth
 Like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
 Wait for Him: do not fret

For him who, prosp'ring in his way,
Success in sin doth get.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
Spread like a green bay-tree:
36 He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,
But found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
The man of uprightness;
Because that surely of this man
The latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are
Shall be destroy'd together;
The latter end of wicked men
Shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
Is from the Lord above;
He in the time of their distress
Their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
He shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in Him
Their confidence they have.

1.

1 O LORD, not in Thy wrath do Thou
Lay Thy rebuke on me,
Nor in Thine hot displeasure dread
Let me still chasten'd be.

2.

2 Thine arrows sharp stick fast in me,
Thine hand doth press me sore;
3 There is no soundness in my flesh,
My bones know rest no more.

3.

Because of Thy great anger, Lord,
 4 By reason of my sin,
 The sins that have gone o'er my head,
 And fill'd my soul within,

4.

Their burden is too great for me.
 Because of foolishness
 5 My wounds all stink and are corrupt;
 6 I am in sore distress.

5.

I am bow'd down and mourn all day,
 7 My loins are fill'd with pain;
 8 And, weak and broken, I have roar'd,
 And restless did complain.

6.

9 Thou knowest my desire, O Lord,
 My groans have reach'd to Thee;
 10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
 My sight is gone from me.

7.

11 My lovers and my kinsmen stood
 And look'd but from afar;
 12 And they lay snares who seek my life,
 And would my welfare mar.

8.

They that would hurt speak evil things,
 Imagining deceit;
 13 But I was like the deaf, whose ears
 No sound of man may greet.

9.

14 And I was as a man all dumb,
 Whose lips no voice has mov'd,
 Like him who cannot hear nor speak,
 Whose mouth bath ne'er reprov'd.

10.

15 For, Lord, in Thee I hope, and Thou
Wilt hear, O Lord my God;
16 Lest, when I slip, their boast should be
That they on me have trod:

11.

Lest they should magnify themselves
With their exultant cries.

17 For I am like to halt, my grief
Is ever in mine eyes.

12.

18 My wickedness I will declare,
And of my sin repent,
But they live on, yea, they are strong,
Who on my death are bent.

13.

19 They too that hate me wrongfully
In greater numbers stand,
20 And they who render ill for good
Against me lift their hand.

14.

They are among my foes because
I follow godly things;
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
But fold me 'neath Thy wings.

15.

O God, be Thou not far from me,
22 But haste, Thine aid accord,
Thou who of my salvation art
Alone the mighty Lord.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 Not in Thine anger dread
Give Thy rebuke to me,
Let me in Thy displeasure hot,
O Lord, not chasten'd be.

- 2 Because Thine arrows keen
In me stick fast, and sore
Thine hand doth press on me, my flesh
Hath soundness now no more.
- 3 Because of sin no health
My weary bones possess,
My sins have gone above my head,
And like a burden press.
- 4 They crush me to the ground ;
Yea, as a heavy load
Do mine iniquities distress
And bow me on my road.
- 5 My wounds all noisome are,
Yea, for my folly's sake ;
I go, bent down, the livelong day,
And still my mourning make.
- 6 For all my loins do burn,
My flesh no soundness knows,
Sore-broken, weak, with aching heart
I mourn my bitter woes.
- 7 Jehovah, my desire
Is all before Thee laid ;
My sighing is not hid from Thee,
My heart doth pant, afraid.
- 8 My strength hath wholly fail'd,
As from mine eyes the light
Hath vanish'd to return no more,
And darken'd is my sight.
- 9 My lovers and my friends
Stand from my sore afar ;
My kinsmen shun me, snares they lay
My soul's best hope to mar.
- 10 They sought my hurt, spake wrong
All day, but deaf was I ;
I open'd not my mouth, as one
Who cannot make reply.

11 Yet I do ever place
 My hope, O Lord, in Thee,
 Jehovah! Thou who art my God,
 Wilt answer make for me.

12 For so I spake, "Do thus,
 Lest they o'er me rejoice;
 Lest, when my foot is mov'd, 'gainst me
 Be heard their boasting voice."

13 But I am like to halt,
 My grief nor dies nor wanes,
 For I confess my sin, and know
 All sorrow's bitter pains.

14 My foes are quick and strong,
 And ill for good requite;
 Against me they are rang'd, for I
 Still follow what is right.

15 O never leave me, Lord,
 Nor far from me depart:
 Make haste, my God, to help, for Thou
 My sure Salvation art.

PSALM XXXIX.

C. M.

1.

1 I SAID, I'll heed my ways, lest I
 Should with my tongue offend
 Before the wicked; and my mouth
 Shall to a bridle bend.

2.

2 And I with silence then was dumb,
 I never spoke a word;
 Yea, e'en from good I held my peace;
 With sorrow I was stirr'd.

3.

3 My heart was hot within me while
 In silence I thus thought;

The fire within me burn'd: I spoke
And thus the Lord besought:

4.

4 Make me to know mine end, O Lord,
The measure of my days,
What is their span, that I may know
How frail I am always.

5.

5 Lo, as an hand-breadth Thou hast made
My days; before Thy throne
Mine age is nothing: man at best
Is vanity alone.

6.

6 Yea, men but walk in shadows vain,
In vain they troubles heap;
And, gath'ring riches, cannot know
Who shall their treasure reap.

7.

7 And now what wait I for, O Lord?
My hope is but in Thee.

8 O save me from my sins, nor make
A fool's reproach of me.

8.

9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
For Thou didst deal the blow:

10 Remove Thy stroke, beneath Thine hand
I am consum'd with woe.

9.

11 When for his sin Thou chast'nest man,
Thou mak'st his beauty go
Like to a moth's: yea, man is all
A vain and empty show.

10.

12 Jehovah, hearken to my pray'r,
Unto my cry give ear;
O keep not silence when Thou know'st
My weeping and my fear.

11.

For I a stranger am with Thee,
 As all my fathers were;
 A sojourner with Thee am I;
 13 Spare me, in mercy spare,

12.

That I may yet recover strength,
 O spare me I implore;
 Before, departing, I go hence,
 And I shall be no more.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 7, 6, 7, 6,
 DOUBLE.

1 I SAID, I will be heedful,
 Lest sin in words should lie;
 My mouth as with a bridle
 I'll keep when foes are nigh.
 In silence, dumb remaining,
 My peace I held alway;
 No comfort knew I, sorrow
 Was mine by night and day.

2 My heart was hot within me,
 And, while I mus'd, a fire
 Was burning; and, thus praying,
 I spoke my heart's desire:
 Make me to know, Jehovah,
 Whate'er mine end shall be;
 And of my days the measure,
 My frailty all to see.

3 Behold like as an hand-breadth
 Thou all my days hast made;
 My lifetime is as nothing
 Before Thine eyes array'd.
 Yea, ev'ry man is surely
 But vanity alone;
 And but a breath, though mighty
 His wealth and power be grown.

4 O surely in a shadow
Doth man walk to and fro;
In vain, in vain, most surely
No rest his life may know.
He heapeth up his treasure,
And seeketh more to gain;
But who shall be the gath'rer
He asketh all in vain.

5 And now why have I waited?
O Lord, I hope in Thee;
Rid me of my transgressions,
Let fools not mock at me.
My mouth I could not open
Because the deed was Thine;
O turn Thy stroke: I perish
Beneath Thine hand divine.

6 When with rebukes Thou chast'nest
Man for his evil way,
Like to a moth Thou makest
His beauty to decay.
Yea, ev'ry man is surely
But vanity alone;
And but a breath, though mighty
His wealth and power be grown.

7 O hear my pray'r, Jehovah,
Give ear unto my cry;
See not my tears in silence,
Thy stranger-guest am I.
I pass like all my fathers,
Let me my strength restore;
Spare me, ere hence, departing,
I go, and be no more.

1.

1 I WAITED patiently for God,
 And He inclin'd to me,
 He heard my cry, and brought me up
 From pits of misery.

2.

2 He set my feet upon a rock,
 From out the miry clay ;
 My goings hath He all ordain'd,
 Establishing my way.

3.

3 New songs He put into my mouth,
 That prais'd our God of grace.
 Many shall see and greatly fear,
 And trust in Him shall place.

4.

4 Bless'd is the man who makes the Lord
 His trust, and he who spurns
 The proud, or him who unto lies
 Aside his footstep turns.

5.

5 O Lord my God, the wondrous works
 Are many wrought by Thee ;
 And great in number towards us
 Thy thoughts we know to be.

6.

For none in order unto Thee
 May reckon or declare
 Their number infinite, or speak
 As of their end aware.

7.

Yea, if of them my tongue would speak,
 They're more than can be told.

6 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice,
 Lord, Thou wouldest not behold.

8.

Mine ears were open'd by Thine hand :
 No off'ring from the fire
 Didst Thou desire, my God, to see,
 Nor for my sin require.

9.

7 Then did I say, Behold, I come
 Obedient unto Thee,
 As in the volume of the Book
 It written stands of me.

10.

8 To do Thy will I have delight
 O Thou my God who art ;
 Yea, for the law Thou gavest stays
 For ever in my heart.

11.

9 And in the congregation great
 Thy righteousness I told ;
 Lo, that my lips I ne'er refrain'd,
 O Lord, Thou didst behold.

12.

10 Thy righteousness and faith were not
 Within my heart conceal'd ;
 Yea, Thy salvation and Thy truth
 And love were all reveal'd.

13.

11 Withhold not Thou Thy tender love
 And mercies great, O Lord !
 But may Thy kindness still preserve
 And safety me afford.

14.

12 For countless troubles compass me ;
 My sins on me lay hold ;
 I may not raise mine eyes ; my faults
 Are more than can be told.

15.

They're more than hairs upon my head,
My heart doth therefore fail:

13 Be pleas'd to haste and save; help, Lord,
Before my spirit quail.

16.

14 Confound and shame together all
Who seek my soul to slay;
Drive backward those who wish me ill,
Put them to shame alway.

17.

15 Let those that scoff and cry "Aha!"
Be made right desolate;
Let those that seek Thee all rejoice,
Make Thou their gladness great.

18.

16 Let those that Thy salvation love
Give forth the constant cry,
"The Lord our God be ever bless'd,
His Name we magnify."

19.

17 Needy and poor am I, yet God
Doth think of me alway;
My God, who my deliv'rer art,
My Help, make no delay.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 I WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear;
At length to me He did incline
My voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the miry clay,
And on a rock He set my feet,
Establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
 Our God to magnify:
 Many shall see it, and shall fear,
 And on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
 Upon the Lord relies;
 Respecting not the proud, nor such
 As turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
 The wonders Thou hast done;
 Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
 Above all thoughts are gone:
 In order none can reckon them
 To Thee: if them declare,
 And speak of them I would, they more
 Than can be number'd are.

PSALM XLI.

1.

1 HIM that considers well the poor
 The Lord will greatly bless;
 Deliv'rance He shall grant to him
 In day of his distress.

2.

2 Him God will save and keep alive.
 God's blessing he shall know:
 Thou wilt not give him to the will
 Of him who is his foe.

3.

3 He shall on bed of languishing
 With strength from God be fed;
 Throughout his time of sickness Thou
 Shalt surely make his bed.

4.

4 I said, O Lord, be merciful,
 And heal my soul, for I

5 Have sinn'd against Thee, and my foes
Of me speak wrongfully.

5.

When shall he die,—his name be dead?

6 For if he come to me
He speaks but vanity, his heart
Conceives iniquity.

6.

He telleth it when gone abroad:

7 All they who hatred bear
Whisper together and devise
Some hurt to cause me care.

7.

8 A foul disease to him, they say,
Doth cleave; so that he lies
Upon the ground and never more
Shall he have strength to rise.

8.

9 Yea, e'en mine own familiar friend,
In whom I trust would feel,
Who oft has eaten of my bread,
Against me lifts his heel.

9.

10 But Thou, O Lord, be merciful,
And raise me for the fight;
That of the evil done to me
I may them all requite.

10.

11 By this have I a knowledge sure
That Thou dost favour show;
In that Thy might hath not allow'd
The triumph of my foe.

11.

12 In mine integrity dost Thou
Thy servant still uphold;
Thou settest me before Thy face
That I may Thee behold.

12.

Before Thy countenance, O Lord,
I evermore shall be:
13 Bless'd is our God, bless'd Isr'el's Lord
Through all Eternity.

PSALM XLII.

1.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
So pants my soul for Thee;
2 My soul doth thirst for God—for Him
Who lives eternally.

2.

When shall I come before my God?
For through the night and day
3 My tears have been my meat, while oft,
“Where is thy God?” they say.

3.

4 When I remember all these things,
My soul I would outpour:
How with the multitude I sought
Thine holy temple's door.

4.

And how unto the house of God
With crowds I took my way,
With voice of joy and praise,—a throng
That kept a holiday.

5.

5 Why art thou, O my soul, cast down—
Disquieted in me?
Hope thou in God: His face, mine aid,
Yet prais'd by me shall be.

6.

6 My God, in me my soul, cast down,
In utter sorrow lies;
I therefore will remember Thee
Where Jordan's waters rise.

7.

Thou from the Hermonites' high range
 Shalt be remember'd still;
 Thy praise shall also rise to Thee
 From Mizar's lesser hill.

8.

7 At noise Thy cataracts give forth
 Deep unto deep doth call;
 Above my head have flow'd, O Lord,
 Thy waves, Thy breakers all.

9.

8 Yet will the Lord command His love
 To follow me by day,
 His song by night; to my life's God
 My pray'r shall be alway.

10.

9 Thus I will say to God, my Rock:
 Why take Thy care from me?
 Because of foes' oppression why
 Must I in sorrow be?

11.

10 Mine enemies' reproach is e'en
 Within my bones a sword,
 While daily unto me they say,
 "Where is thy God and Lord?"

12.

11 O thou, my soul, why art thou thus
 Cast down in woe and pain—
 Why thus disquieted? in God
 Let all thine hope remain.

13.

Hope thou in God, for I shall yet
 Praise Him who evermore
 My countenance's health hath been,
 My God, whom I adore.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

- 1 As pants the hart for water-brooks,
So doth my soul all burning
Pant after Thee, the living God ;
When, Lord, unto Thee turning
Shall I then come ? For night and day
My tears have been my food, while they
Ask, "Where his God abideth ?"
- 2 Let me remember all these things,
My soul in me outpouring,
How with the festal crowd I pass'd,
With joy and praise adoring,
And led them in procession long
Unto the house of God,—a throng
That kept their happy Sabbath.
- 3 Why art thou thus cast down, my soul—
Unquiet in me ever ?
Hope thou in God : still shall my heart
Not idly make endeavour
To give to Him my praise's wealth ;
God of my countenance the health
Remains for years eternal.
- 4 My soul is crush'd, and therefore, Lord,
Where flows our Jordan's fountain
Do I remember Thee ; where rise
The Hermons, Mizar's mountain.
Deep calleth unto deep, where roar
Thy cataracts : above me pour
Thy waves, Thy foaming breakers.
- 5 His loving-kindness shall the Lord
Command while day yet shineth,
At night His song shall be with me,
My God no pray'r declineth,
God of my life is He : I'll say,
My Rock, must I forgotten stay,
And mourn because of foemen ?

6 Their daily taunt, "Where is thy God?"
 Sword-like my bones doth sever:
 Why art thou thus cast down, my soul—
 Unquiet in me ever?
 Hope thou in God: still Him I'll praise,
 My countenance the health He stays,
 My God, for years eternal.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 LIKE as the hart for water-brooks
 In thirst doth pant and bray;
 So pants my longing soul, O God,
 That come to Thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
 Doth thirst: when shall I near
 Unto Thy countenance approach,
 And in God's sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
 Both in the night and day,
 While unto me continually,
 Where is thy God? they say.

4 My soul is poured out in me,
 When this I think upon;
 Because that with the multitude
 I heretofore had gone:
 With them into God's house I went,
 With voice of joy and praise;
 Yea, with the multitude that kept
 The solemn holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
 Why in me so dismay'd?
 Trust God, for I shall praise Him yet,
 His count'nance is mine aid.

1.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause
 Against a wicked race :
 From men deceitful and unjust
 O grant Thy saving grace.

C. M.

2.

2 For Thou art of my strength the God ;
 Why cast me from Thine hand ?
 Why go I mourning for the woes
 Wrought by the foeman's band ?

3.

3 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth,
 And let them lead me still
 To where Thy tabernacles are,
 Unto Thine holy hill.

4.

4 Then to God's altar, unto God
 My joy, all joys above,
 I'll go ; yea, Thee my harp shall praise,
 My God, the God I love.

5.

5 O thou, my soul, why art thou thus
 Cast down in woe and pain—
 Why thus disquieted ? In God
 Let all thine hope remain.

6.

Hope thou in God, for I shall yet
 Praise Him who evermore
 My countenance's health hath been,
 My God, whom I adore.

SECOND VERSION.

{ S. M.
DOUBLE.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead
 My cause in Thy dear grace,
 Against a nation loving sin,
 Against a godless race.

O from the man of guile
 And wrong deliver me ;
 Thou of my strength the God
 Alone can'st ever be.

2 Why dost Thou cast me off ?
 Why go I to and fro,
 And mourn for the oppression wrought
 By my triumphant foe ?
 O send Thy light, Thy truth :
 Unto Thy holy height,
 Let them me onward lead, to reach
 Thy tabernacles bright.

3 So let me come at last
 Unto God's altar-stone ;
 To God, mine own exceeding joy,
 Lead Thou my steps alone.
 Yea, I upon the harp
 Will lift to Thee my song,
 And give Thee thanks, O God, my God,
 My Shield from guile and wrong.

4 Why art thou then cast down,
 Disquieted in me,
 O thou, my soul ? Let all thy hope
 In God still steadfast be.
 Trust thou, and hope in God,
 For Him I yet shall praise ;
 He of my countenance the health,
 My God, for ever stays.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause
 Against th' ungodly nation ;
 From the unjust and crafty man,
 O be Thou my salvation.

2 For Thou the God art of my strength;
 Why thrusts Thou me 'Thee fro'?
 For th' enemy's oppression
 Why do I mourning go?

3 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth;
 Let them be guides to me,
 And bring me to Thine holy hill,
 Ev'n where Thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
 To God my chiefest joy:
 Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise
 My harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
 What should discourage thee?
 And why with vexing thoughts art thou
 Disquieted in me?
 Still trust in God; for Him to praise
 Good cause I yet shall have:
 He of my count'nance is the health,
 My God that doth me save.

1.

1 O God, we with our ears have heard;
 Our fathers oft have told
 What work Thou wroughtest in their days,
 Yea, in the times of old.

2.

2 How Thou with Thine own mighty hand
 Mad'st flee the heathen horde;
 And planted-in our sires, aud drav'st
 The nations with the sword.

3.

How Thou the people didst afflict;
 3 For those who got the land

Ne'er gain'd it with their sword, nor with
The help of their own hand;

4.

But Thy right hand, O Lord, Thine arm,
And of Thy face the light;
Because they found their help in Thee,
And favour in Thy sight.

5.

4 Thou art my King, e'en Thou, O Lord;
To Jacob send Thine aid;
5 Through Thee our enemies shall be
O'erthrown and sore afraid.

6.

Yea, in Thy Name we'll tread them down
Who do against us rise.

6 My heart trusts not in bows of steel,
Nor on my sword relies.

7.

7 'Tis Thou hast sav'd us from our foes,
Through Thee they're put to shame;
8 In God we boast the livelong day,
And ever praise Thy Name.

8.

9 But Thou hast sham'd, and cast us off,
Nor with our hosts dost go;
And they that hate us take the spoil,
10 We fly before the foe.

9.

11 Thou givest us like sheep for meat,
And scatt'rest us abroad
12 Among the heathen: we are sold
By Thee for nought, O God.

10.

Yet winnest Thou no wealth through us,
But to our neighbours round
13 Thou makest a reproach of us
With scorn and laughter crown'd.

11.

14 A byword of us Thou hast made
 Among the heathen tribes ;
 A shaking of the head, a cause
 For all the people's gibes.

12.

15 My sore confusion constantly
 Doth stand before mine eyes ;
 And cover'd am I by the shame
 That on my face doth rise.

13.

16 Because of the reproacher's voice,
 Blaspheming in Thy sight ;
 By reason of the enemy,
 And the avenger's might,

14.

17 All this has come on us ; and yet
 We Thee remember still,
 Nor in Thy covenant have we
 Dealt falsely to Thy will.

15.

18 Our heart is not turn'd back ; our steps
 Declin'd not from Thy way ;
 19 Though Thou hast sorely broken us
 In wastes where dragons lay.

16.

Thou covered'st us with shades of death :
 20 Yet if forgotten stands
 The name of Him our God, if we
 To strange gods stretch'd our hands :

17.

21 Shall not God search this out ? for He
 Knows secrets hid away
 Within the heart. Yea, we are slain
 22 For Thy sake all the day :

18.

We are but counted as the sheep ;
 Men take us but to slay.
 23 Awake, why sleepest Thou, O Lord ?
 Cast us not off for aye.

19.

24 Why hidest Thou Thy face from us,
 Forgetting our distress ?
 25 Our soul is bow'd unto the dust
 By those who thus oppress.

20.

Our body cleaveth to the earth,
 26 Arise, our help to be ;
 O for Thy loving-kindness' sake
 Redceme, and make us free.

PSALM XLV.

C. M.

1.

1 A GOODLY matter is my heart
 Inditing, for my song
 Tells of the things that I have made
 Which to the King belong.

2.

These things I speak concerning One
 A Monarch over men ;
 And verily my tongue is like
 A ready writer's pen.

3.

2 O fairer than man's race art Thou ;
 Grace on Thy lips is pour'd :
 Therefore eternally for Thee
 Hath God His blessings stor'd.

4.

3 Gird sword on thigh ; in majesty
 O Thou most mighty One,
 4 In glory, and in majesty,
 Ride prosperously on.

5.

Because of meekness, righteousness,
 And for the truth alone;
 And let things terrible, to Thee
 By Thy right hand be shown.

6.

5 Sharp are Thine arrows in the heart
 Of foemen of the King;
 The peoples fall, and from them all
 Dost Thou obedience wring.

7.

6 To all eternity, O God,
 Thy throne shall still endure;
 The sceptre of Thy realm is aye
 A sceptre just and pure.

8.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and all
 Iniquity dost hate;
 And therefore God, yea, e'en Thy God,
 Awards Thee honour great.

9.

For God, Thy God, anointed Thee
 Above Thy fellows all,
 8 With oil of gladness: from Thy robes
 Myrrh's sweetest odours fall.

10.

Of aloes and of cassia they
 With pleasant fragrance smell,
 From iv'ry palaces that made
 Thine heart with joy to swell.

11.

9 'Mid honourable women Thine,
 King's daughters might be seen;
 On Thy right hand, in Ophir's gold,
 All radiant stood the Queen.

12.

10 O hearken, daughter, and reflect,
 Incline thy list'ning ear,
 And thine own people now forget,
 Thy father's house so dear.

13.

11 So shall the King a pleasure find
 In thine own beauty rare:
 He is thy Lord, O worship Him,
 And make to Him thy pray'r.

14.

12 Tyre's daughter there shall come with gifts;
 And, kneeling at Thy feet,
 The rich among the people shall
 Thy favour oft entreat.

15.

13 Within, the daughter of the King
 Is glorious to see;
 Her clothing is of well-wrought gold,
 All woven wondrously.

16.

14 She shall be led unto the King,
 In raiment needle-wrought;
 The virgins in her train to Thee,
 Her comrades, shall be brought.

17.

15 With gladness and rejoicing great
 Shall these be led to Thee;
 Yea, in the palace of the King
 These virgins fair shall be.

18.

16 Thy children, where Thy fathers stood,
 Shall stand, that Thou mayst make
 Them princes of the earth, yea, they
 Shall wide dominion take.

19.

17 Unto the generations all
 Thy name will I make known ;
 Thus evermore the people's praise
 Shall rise unto Thy throne.

SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

(VERSE 2 TO END.)

1 FAIR art Thou, O most fair,
 Of more than mortal grace ;
 None may with Thee compare,
 O Thou of royal race :
 Upon Thy lips hath grace been pour'd,
 Blest art Thou therefore of the Lord.

2 O Thou of kingly might,
 Now gird upon Thy thigh
 Thy sword, Thy glory bright,
 Thy wondrous majesty ;
 With vict'ry ever on Thy side,
 In majesty triumphant ride.

3 Thy way in glory take,
 Ride prosperously on ;
 For truth and meekness' sake,
 For right, let rule be won.
 And let Thy right hand teach to Thee
 Things terrible that all may see.

4 Sharp are Thy darts, and Thou
 'Neath Thy resistless blows
 Dost make the people bow ;
 For in the hearts of those
 Who foes unto the King have been
 Thy wingèd arrows, Lord, are keen.

5 The glorious throne divine,
 Jehovah's seat on high,
 That empire all is Thine,
 To last eternally :
 A righteous sceptre is alone
 The sceptre of Thy realm and throne.

6 And since Thou lovest right,
 And sin with hate dost see,
 Thy God, the God of might,
 Hath thus anointed Thee
 With oil of gladness, far above
 All others, in His boundless love.

7 Myrrh, aloes, cassia, all
 Thy perfum'd garment seems;
 And from the ivory hall,
 Where the bright palace gleams,
 Burst songs of glad delight to make
 Thine heart to music's rapture wake.

8 Amid Thy lov'd ones there
 Kings' daughters are enroll'd ;
 And fairest 'mid the fair,
 Behold, in radiant gold
 From Ophir's shore, at Thy right hand,
 The Queen, the glory of the land.

9 O daughter, hear and see,
 Incline thine ear; forget
 Thy people, lov'd of thee;
 Thy father's house forget:
 Thus shall He long, thy King, for thee :
 Before Him bow,—thy Lord is He.

10 Her gift to thee shall bear
 The daughter too of Tyre ;
 The wealthiest shall there
 Thy fav'ring grace desire :
 Within the inner palace gates
 The glorious Princess Thee awaits.

11 Golden her raiments' thread ;
 Her they shall gladly bring,
 O'er bright-hued tap'stries led,
 To her beloved King.
 With chant and happy nuptial strain.
 The virgins following in her train.

12 These her companions sweet
 To Thee shall all be brought,
 With exultation meet,
 With joy in words and thought ;
 Into the palace of the King
 They enter as they gladly sing.

13 Where great Thy fathers were,
 Shall be Thy children now,
 A mighty rule to bear,
 To make the people bow ;
 Yea, those who have from Thee their birth
 Thou'l make the princes of the earth.

14 Thy Name will I make known
 To all posterity,
 That men Thy Name may own
 Through all eternity :
 Thus shall the people ever raise
 To Thee the voice of thanks and praise.

PSALM XLVI.

C. M.

1.

1 GOD is our Refuge and our Strength,
 In times of pain and woe
 A very present Help ; and fear
 We therefore shall not know,

2.

2 Although the very earth be chang'd
 And from its place be torn,
 And though the mountains to the midst
 Of ocean should be borne ;

3.

3 Although the waters thereof roar,
 And troubl'd rise, and break ;
 And though with swelling of its floods
 The mountains all should quake.

4.

4 There is a river whose fair streams
 God's city shall delight ;
 The place of tents of the Most High,
 And holy in His sight.

5.

5 Within the midst of her is God,
 No might her place shall move ;
 Right early for her shall her God
 A Help and Refuge prove.

6.

6 The heathen rag'd, and kingdoms strong
 Were mov'd in trouble's day ;
 He utter'd then His voice, and earth
 Was melted all away.

7.

7 Jehovah, He the Lord of Hosts,
 Doth yet with us abide ;
 The God of Jacob is with us,
 A Refuge at our side.

8.

8 Come see the works wrought by the Lord,
 Who on the earth doth send
 9 Things terrible ; Who stilleth wars
 To earth's remotest end.

9.

The bow He breaketh ; and the spear
 Asunder in His ire
 Jehovah cutteth, and doth burn
 The chariot in the fire.

10.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,'
 Among the heathen I
 Will be exalted ; in the earth
 Will I be rais'd on high.

11.

11 Jehovah, He the Lord of Hosts,
 Doth yet with us abide ;
 The God of Jacob is with us,
 A Refuge at our side.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 7, 6, 7, 6.
 DOUBLE.

1 GOD is our Fort and Refuge,
 Our Strength from dangers round ;
 A Help in day of trouble
 He surely shall be found.
 And therefore fear shall never
 Approach our hearts to prove,
 Although to her foundations
 The very earth should move ;

2 Not though the rock-built mountains,
 Throughout a changing world,
 Into the heart of ocean
 In tempest should be hurl'd ;
 Not though in fearful tumult
 The waters thereof roar,
 And o'er the shaking summits
 Of hills the breakers pour.

3 There flows a shining river
 Whose peaceful waters bright,
 With many a murmur'ring channel,
 God's city doth delight ;
 The holy place of dwellings
 Of the Most High is there ;
 Her God is ever with her,
 She stands unchang'd and fair.

4 Her God when dawns the morning
 Shall be her Aid and Stay.
 The nations roar'd, and kingdoms
 Were mov'd and pass'd away.

He spake, and earth was melted :
 But He, of Hosts the Lord,
 Is with us, as our Fortress,
 Yea, Jacob's God ador'd.

5 Come see Jehovah's wonders ;
 In earth His deeds are dire ;
 To her remotest borders
 He stills the battle's ire.
 He breaks the bow asunder,
 And cuts in twain the spear ;
 He burns with fiery lightning
 The chariots of fear.

6 "Cease then," saith He, "acknowledge
 That I am God alone :
 On earth and 'mid the nations
 Exalted is My throne."
 Jehovah, He is with us
 Our foemen to subdue—
 The God of Hosts, our Fortress,
 The God our fathers knew.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 GOD is our refuge and our strength,
 In straits a present aid ;

2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
 We will not be afraid :
 Though hills amidst the seas be cast ;

3 Though waters roaring make,
 And troubled be ; yea, though the hills
 By swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
 The city of our God ;
 The holy place, wherein the Lord
 Most high hath His abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
 Nothing shall her remove:
 The Lord to her an helper will,
 And that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
 The kingdoms moved were:
 The Lord God uttered His voice,
 The earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of Hosts upon our side
 Doth constantly remain:
 The God of Jacob's our refuge,
 Us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
 Have by the Lord been wrought;
 Come, see what desolations
 He on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
 Wars into peace He turns:
 The bow He breaks, the spear he cuts,
 In fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God;
 Among the heathen I
 Will be exalted; I on earth
 Will be exalted high.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of Hosts,
 Is still upon our side;
 The God of Jacob our refuge
 For ever will abide.

1.

1 O CLAP your hands, ye people all,
 Shout with triumphant cry

2 Unto your God, for terrible
 Is He, the Lord Most High.

2.

3 A great King over all the earth
 3 Is He whose stroke shall beat
 The people under us, and all
 The nations 'neath our feet.

3.

4 For us the heritage He'll choose
 Wherewith we shall be bless'd;
 The excellency Jacob first,
 The lov'd of God, possess'd.

4.

5 God hath ascended up on high
 With shouting and with song;
 Yea, with a burst of trumpet sound:
 6 Sing praises loud and long.

5.

Sing praise to God, sing praises all,
 And let your voices ring;
 Sing praises unto Him Who rules,
 Sing praises to our King.

6.

7 For God is King o'er all the earth;
 With understanding sing
 Your praise to Him, Who 'neath His sway
 8 Doth all the heathen bring.

7.

He sitteth on His holy Throne:
 9 The princes gather all;
 The people too of Abra'mi's God
 Doth He together call:

8.

Unto the Lord belong the shields
 Of all the earth, and He
 Is over all exalted far,
 And evermore shall be.

1.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and to be prais'd
 Greatly, with fervent will,
 Within the city of our God,
 Upon His holy hill.

2.

2 Mount Zion beautifully stands,
 The whole earth's joy and pride ;
 The city of the mighty King
 Upon her northern side.

3.

3 Within her palaces the Lord
 Is known, a Refuge high.

4 Lo, kings together came and saw ;
 Together they pass'd by.

4.

5 They saw it, and they marvell'd much,
 And, held by fear and woe,

6 They hasted, and were like to one
 In travail lying low.

5.

7 Thou breakest with the strong east wind
 The ships from Tarshish coasts.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen
 Where dwells the Lord of Hosts ;

6.

Yea, in the city of our God ;
 He'll cause it to remain ;

His hand establish'd it to be,
 And will the same maintain.

7.

9 We of Thy loving-kindnesses,
 O Lord, have often thought ;
 And in Thy Temple's midst were these
 To our remembrance brought.

8.

10 According to Thy Name, O God,
 Thy praise the earth doth bless
 Unto its ends, and Thy right hand
 Is full of righteousness.

9.

11 O let Mount Zion now rejoice;
 And, for Thy judgment's sake,
 Let Judah's daughters now be glad,
 And songs of triumph wake.

10.

12 Walk ye through Zion, and go round;
 Her towers count and tell;
 13 Her bulwarks and her palaces
 Mark, and consider well.

11.

That thus the knowledge ye have won
 Ye may your children give:
 14 For this God is our God for aye,
 Who guides us while we live.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly He
 Is to be praised still,
 Within the city of our God,
 Upon His holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
 The joy of all the land;
 The city of the mighty King
 On her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces
 Is for a refuge known.

4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were
 Together, by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,
 They, wond'ring, would not stay ;
 But, being troubled at the sight,
 They thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
 They were possess'd with fear ;
 Their grief came like a woman's pain,
 When she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish-ships with east wind break'st :

8 As we have heard it told,
 So, in the city of the Lord,
 Our eyes did it behold ;
 In our God's city, which His hand
 For ever stablish will.

9 We of Thy loving-kindness thought,
 Lord, in Thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to Thy name,
 Through all the earth's Thy praise ;
 And Thy right hand, O Lord, is full
 Of righteousness always.

11 Because Thy judgments are made known,
 Let Sion mount rejoice ;
 Of Judah let the daughters all
 Send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round ;
 The high tow'rs thereof tell :

13 Consider ye her palaces,
 And mark her bulwarks well ;
 That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide
 Our God for evermore ; He will
 Ev'n unto death us guide.

1.

1 HEAR this, ye people all ; give ear,
 All who on earth do dwell ;
 2 Yea, low and high, and rich and poor,
 Hear this, and ponder well.

2.

3 My mouth of wisdom now will speak,
 The musing of my mind
 4 Of knowledge : to a parable
 Mine ear shall be inclin'd.

3.

Dark sayings on the harp I'll tell :
 5 Why fear in evil days,
 Although my heels' iniquity
 Encompass all my ways ?

4.

6 For they who trust in wealth, and boast
 Of riches manifold,
 7 Can never for a brother give
 To God redeeming gold.

5.

8 For the redemption of their souls
 At greater price was bought ;
 9 So that he may for ever cease
 From what shall profit nought.

6.

Yea, though he live for evermore,
 Nor know corruption's face :
 10 For he beholds the wisest die,
 E'en as the fools and base.

7.

11 Their houses, in their inward thought,
 Their dwelling-places all,
 For ever shall remain ; their lands
 By their own names they call.

8.

12 But honour stayeth not with men,
Who like the beasts decay.
13 This is their folly, yet their sons
Approve of what they say.

9.

14 They're gather'd to the grave like sheep,
Upon them Death shall feed ;
The righteous in the morning-time
Their race shall captive lead.

10.

Yea, from their house, their beauty shall
Consume within the grave ;
15 But from the grave's pow'r shall my God
Redeem my soul, to save ;

11.

16 God shall receive me. Be not thou
Afraid, nor trembling wait,
When to a man great riches come,
Or glory waxes great.

12.

17 For when he dies he shall not take
Aught that was his away ;
His glory shall not after him
Descend, nor with him stay.

13.

18 Though blessings on his soul he pours
While life within him stays,—
And men, when thou unto thyself
Dost good, will give thee praise,—

14.

19 He to the generations long
Of sires who went before
Shall surely go, and they shall see
No light for evermore.

15.

20 But man that is in honour plac'd
 And though his name be high,
 Who hath not understanding learn'd
 Is like the beasts that die.

SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

1 HEAR this, ye people all; give ear,
 All ye who on the earth do dwell;
 Both low and high, attend and hear,
 Ye rich and poor, to all I tell.

2 My mouth of wisdom and my heart
 With ev'ry thought shall knowledge teach;
 Mine ear shall take the list'ner's part,
 The parable's wise truth to reach.

3 My saying dark in tuneful lays
 I'll sing with harp's melodious sound.
 Why should I fear in evil days,
 When sin shall compass me around?

4 All they who in their wealth confide,
 And make their boast of hoarded gold,
 Cannot redeem with all their pride
 A brother from corruption cold.

5 No ransom can they ever give
 To God in rescue of his soul:
 Too costly far their own, they live
 Nearer each day the silent goal.

6 No treasure shall the part redeem
 That no redemption's bliss shall see,
 Though life and strength unfading seem,
 And potent from the grave to free.

7 These all shall see the tomb, as they
 The wisest, who find wisdom vain,
 And die, as perish fools, to lay
 At others' feet their useless gain.

8 Their inward thought is that the place
 They founded, evermore shall stand,
 That there shall dwell their lasting race ;
 And by their names they call their land.

9 But man in honour may not stay,
 Like to the beasts he falls and dies.
 Such is their folly, all they say
 To other tongues of folly flies.

10 Death is their shepherd : they like sheep
 Are gather'd to the world unseen ;
 O'er them the just their rule shall keep
 When dawn is bright where night hath been.

11 The beauty of their form and face
 Shall that dread world consume away,
 And dust shall be the dwelling-place
 Where life and love no more may stay.

12 But God shall surely from the pow'r
 That dwells within the world beneath
 Redeem my soul ; in His own hour
 He'll take me from the jaws of death.

PSALM L.

C. M.

1.

1 THE mighty God hath spoken, He,
 The Lord, hath call'd the earth,
 E'en from the rising of the sun
 To where the night hath birth.

2.

2 Where Beauty her perfection hath,
 From holy Sion's steep,
 3 Our God hath shone. Our God shall come,
 Nor will He silence keep.

3.

Consuming fire shall go before,
And tempests rage around,
4 O'er Heavens above and unto Earth
His voice, His call shall sound,

4.

That He may judge His people all.
5 Now let there gather'd be
Saints who by sacrifice have made
A covenant with Me.

5.

6 The righteousness of God the Lord
The Heavens above shall tell;
7 For God Himself is judge, O hear,
My people, hearken well.

6.

Hear, I will speak, O Isr'el, I
Will testify 'gainst thee;
8 I, God, thy God, will not reprove
Thy sacrifice to Me;

7.

For thy burnt-offerings Mine eye
Continually beholds;
9 No bullock from thine house I'll take
Nor goat from out thy folds.

8.

10 For ev'ry beast the forest hath,
Whate'er its name, is Mine;
The cattle on a thousand hills
Obey My law divine.

9.

11 The mountain birds to Me are known,
Unnumber'd though their throng;
All moving things that roam the field
To Me alone belong.

10.

12 If I be hunger'd, not to thee
 Shall e'er My want be known;
 For all the world is Mine, and all
 That lives therein I own.

11.

13 Think'st thou I'll eat bull's flesh, or drink
 When goat's blood stains the sod?
 14 Let vows be paid to the Most High,
 Thank-offerings to God.

12.

15 In days of trouble call on Me,
 I will deliver thee;
 And thou shalt glorify thy God,
 And offer praise to Me.

13.

16 But God unto the wicked saith,
 What doest thou, to dare
 To take My cov'nant in thy mouth,
 My statutes to declare?

14.

17 For thou hast cast My Word from thee,
 Instruction thou dost hate:
 18 For when thou saw'st a thief, on him,
 Consenting, thou didst wait.

15.

Partaker with adulterers,
 Thou followed'st their feet;
 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
 Thy tongue to frame deceit.

16.

20 Against thy brother thou didst sit,
 And, speaking, didst not shun
 To slander with thine evil mouth
 E'en thine own mother's son.

17.

21 These things thou'st done, but I kept still ;
 Thou thought'st Me like to thee,
 But I'll reprove thee, in thy sight
 These things array'd shall be.

18.

22 Now ye that have forgotten God,
 Let this to heart be laid,
 Lest I should tear you in My wrath,
 And there be none to aid.

19.

23 He glorifieth Me, whose praise
 Is offer'd unto Me ;
 He who his way prepareth well
 Shall God's salvation see.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

1 THE God of gods, Jehovah, spake,
 Through Earth His call hath sounded,
 From rising of the sun to where
 His western course is bounded.

2 In perfect beauty, from the height
 Of Sion's walls of wonder,
 Our God hath shone ; our God shall come
 And speak with voice of thunder.

3 A fire before Him shall devour ;
 With tempests raging o'er Him,
 He, from above, the Heavens shall call
 And Earth to come before Him.

4 To judge His people He shall call
 And summon Earth and Heaven,
 " Now gather'd be all those to Me
 To whom My love is given ;

5 "Who have with Me through sacrifice
 A cov'nant made most holy."
 The Heav'ns God's righteousness shall tell
 For He shall judge the lowly.

6 Hear, O My people, I will speak,
 My witness 'gainst thee giving.
 O Isr'el, I am God, Thy God,
 The One and Ever-living.

7 Thy God doth not reprove thee now,
 The sacrifice ye bore Me,
 Yea, thy burnt-offerings, thy gifts,
 Have ever been before Me.

8 No bullock from thine house I claim,
 No goat thy fold doth shadow,
 For Mine are all the beasts that roam
 The forest and the meadow.

9 The cattle on a thousand hills
 Are Mine; My will approveth
 And knoweth ev'ry mountain bird,
 All in the field that moveth.

10 If hungry I would ne'er tell thee,
 For Mine is land and water.
 Should I then eat the flesh of bulls,
 Or drink from he-goats' slaughter?

11 Thanksgiving offer with thy vows
 To God Most High; His favour
 Ask thou of Him who in thy woe
 Shall prove thy gracious Saviour.

12 But to the wicked saith the Lord,
 " What dost thou thus proclaiming
 My statutes, and My cov'nant thus
 In thy presumption naming?"

13 Reproof thou hatest, and My words
 Thou madest not thy treasure;
 With robbers and adulterers
 Didst thou take part and pleasure.

14 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
 Thy tongue deceit yet frameth ;
 Thy brother stand'rest thou—no good
 For him thy speech proclaimeth.

15 These things didst thou, and I spake not ;
 I was like thee, thou thoughtest ;
 But thee will I reprove, and show
 The evil thing thou wroughtest.

16 O ye who would forget your God,
 Take heed, to this attend ye,
 Lest, when none stand around to save,
 I turn in wrath and rend ye.

17 Who off'reth praise doth honour Me,
 And who his conversation
 Doth order right, to him I'll show
 His God's most sure salvation.

1.

1 HAVE mercy on me, O my God ;
 In Thy great love divine
 And tender mercies manifold,
 Blot out these sins of mine.

2.

2 O wash me thoroughly from my faults,
 From sin make Thou me clean ;
 3 My sins I own, and evermore
 Before me they have been.

3.

4 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I sinn'd
 Thus sorely in Thy sight ;
 To justify Thy speech, to cause
 Thy judgment to be right.

4.

5 Behold how in iniquity
 My form its life receiv'd,
 And verily in sinfulness
 My mother me conceiv'd.

5.

6 Behold within the inward parts
 Dost Thou the truth desire ;
 And wisdom in the hidden part
 Thou'l cause me to acquire.

6.

7 Purge me with hyssop, then shall I
 In righteousness be clean ;
 Wash me, and whiter than the snow
 I shall of men be seen.

7.

8 And still of gladness make me hear,
 Let joy my portion be ;
 That all my bones may yet rejoice,
 Though broken, Lord, by Thee.

8.

9 O hide Thy face from all my sins,
 And blot them from Thy view ;
 10 Create in me a heart that's clean,
 A spirit right renew.

9.

11 O from Thy presence nevermore
 Let me be cast away ;
 Thy Holy Spirit from my heart
 O take Thou not, I pray.

10.

12 But Thy salvation's joy restore,
 And with Thy Spirit free
 13 Uphold me, and Thy ways I'll teach
 To those who love not Thee.

11.

14 To Thee shall sinners turn. Thou God
 Of my salvation sure,
 From guiltiness of blood still keep
 My heart for ever pure.

12.

15 O Lord, my tongue shall sing aloud
 Thy righteousness always ;
 O open Thou my lips, my mouth
 Shall aye show forth Thy praise.

13.

16 No sacrifice dost Thou desire,
 Else would I give it Thee ;
 Nor in burnt-offerings dost Thou
 Delight or honour see.

14.

17 A broken heart is sacrifice
 Before Jehovah's eyes ;
 A broken and a contrite heart,
 Lord, Thou wilt not despise.

15.

18 O never let Thy saving grace
 For holy Zion wane ;
 Raise Thou Jerusalem, O God,
 Build all her walls again.

16.

19 And grateful unto Thee once more
 Then surely shall be these,
 The sacrifices offer'd Thee
 Of righteousness shall please.

17.

The burnt and whole burnt-off'lings then
 Thy gracious eyes shall see ;
 Then shall they to Thine altar bring
 Their bullocks unto Thee.

SECOND VERSION.

- 1 O god, be gracious unto me;
According to Thy love divine
And tender mercies shown by Thee,
Do Thou blot out these sins of mine.
- 2 O wash me throughly from my sin,
And from mine evil make me clean,
For ev'ry fault my heart within
My conscious eyes have ever seen.
- 3 'Gainst Thee I sinn'd, and Thee alone,
That Thou mine evil might'st discern,
Thy justice in Thy speech to own,
Thy purity in judgment stern.
- 4 In sin was I brought forth, behold
In sin my mother did conceive;
Thou lovest truth the heart to hold,
Thou'l cause me wisdom to receive.
- 5 With hyssop Thou shalt purge me clean,
And wash me whiter than the snow;
Let gladness in mine eyes be seen,
And my crush'd bones rejoicing know.
- 6 O hide Thy face from all my sin,
And wipe away each stain impure;
A heart all clean create within,
Renew a spirit to endure.
- 7 O spurn me not, I Thee implore;
Thine Holy Spirit leave with me;
And Thy salvation's joy restore,
Uphold me with Thy Spirit free.
- 8 Thy ways to sinners then I'll show,
And they to Thee shall turn again;
O my salvation's God, bestow
Thy safety from blood's guilty stain.

9 My tongue shall sing in lofty lays
 Thy righteousness that none may shame;
 O open Thou my lips, Thy praise
 In glorious song shall they proclaim.

10 For Thou dost never take delight
 In sacrifices offer'd Thee,
 Else were they Thine; within Thy sight
 Burnt-off'rings ne'er can grateful be.

11 A spirit rent by sorrow's dart
 Is sacrifice before Thine eyes;
 A brcken and a contrite heart,
 O God, Thou never wilt despise.

12 In Thy good pleasure, gracious Lord,
 Do good to holy Sion still;
 Let Thy Jerusalem, restor'd
 By Thee, proclaim Thy sovereign will.

13 The sacrifice of righteousness
 And off'rings burnt shalt Thou desire;
 Our gifts in mercy Thou wilt bless,
 Our oxen on Thine altar-fire.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 AFTER Thy loving-kindness, Lord,
 Have mercy upon me:
 For Thy compassions great, blot out
 All mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
 From mine iniquity:

3 For my transgressions I confess;
 My sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I sinn'd,
 In Thy sight done this ill;

That when Thou speak'st Thou may'st be just,
 And clear in judging still.

5 Behold, I in iniquity
 Was form'd the womb within ;
 My mother also me conceiv'd
 In guiltiness and sin.

6 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
 With truth delighted art ;
 And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
 Within the hidden part.

7 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
 I shall be cleansed so ;
 Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall
 Be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
 Make me to hear the voice ;
 That so these very bones which Thou
 Hast broken may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
 Thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
 A right sp'rit me within.

11 Cast me not from Thy sight, nor take
 Thy Holy Sp'rit away.

12 Restore me Thy salvation's joy ;
 With Thy free Sp'rit me stay.

13 Then will I teach Thy ways unto
 Those that transgressors be ;
 And those that sinners are shall then
 Be turned unto Thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
 Me from blood-guiltiness
 Set free ; then shall my tongue aloud
 Sing of Thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by Thee
 Let them be opened;
 Then shall Thy praises by my mouth
 Abroad be published.

16 For Thou desir'st not sacrifice,
 Else would I give it Thee;
 Nor wilt Thou with burnt-offering
 At all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
 A pleasing sacrifice:
 A broken and a contrite heart,
 Lord, Thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
 To Sion, Thine own hill:
 The walls of Thy Jerusalem
 Build up of Thy good will.

19 Then righteous off'rings shall Thee please,
 And off'rings burnt, which they
 With whole burnt-off'rings, and with calves,
 Shall on Thine altar lay.

1.

1 WHY boast thyself, O mighty man,
 To work a mischief sure?
 The goodness of Almighty God
 Doth constantly endure.

2.

2 Like a sharp razor doth thy tongue
 All mischiefs still devise;
 3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
 Thy tongue doth work with lies.

3.

Yea, more to lies than righteousness
 Thine heart hath ever clung;
 4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
 O thou deceitful tongue!

4.

5 God shall destroy thee evermore;
 From where thy feet have trod
 Thou shalt be taken and pluck'd out,
 E'en by the Lord thy God.

5.

Thou from the land of living men
 Shalt by His hand be torn;
 6 The righteous shall behold and fear,
 And laugh at him in scorn.

6.

7 Lo, this is he who took not God
 To be his strength and guide;
 But in his riches' multitude
 Put all his trust and pride.

7.

Thus in his wickedness himself
 He strengthen'd constantly:
 8 But in the house of God am I
 Like a green olive-tree.

8.

For ever and for ever I
 Place all my hope and trust
 In mercy of the Lord my God,
 For He, I know, is just.

9.

9 My praise to Thee for that Thou'st done
 Shall be for aye the same;
 And, since 'tis good, before Thy saints,
 I'll wait upon Thy Name.

1.

1 "THERE is no God,"—lo, thus the fool
 Within his heart hath said;
 Corrupt are they, to be abhorr'd
 The evil they have spread.

C. M.

2.

There is not one that doeth good;
 2 God look'd from Heav'n, and scann'd
 The children of mankind, to see
 If some did understand;

3.

If some there were to seek their God;
 3 But back had each one gone,
 And filthy they had all become,
 Not one did good, not one.

4.

4 Have they who work iniquity
 No knowledge?—they who eat
 My people, as they eat their bread,—
 Who ne'er God's name repeat?

5.

They have not call'd upon their God.
 5 Where fear was not, they fear'd;
 For God hath strewn the bones of those
 Who camps against thee rear'd.

6.

Thou'st put them all to shame, for God
 Himself did them despise.
 6 O that her Help from Zion now
 For Isr'el would arise!

7

When God from their captivity
 His people back shall bring,
 Then Jacob shall exult; the voice
 Of Isr'el gladly sing.

1.

1 O SAVE me by Thy Name, O God,
Avenge me by Thy pow'r :
2 O hear my prayer, give ear, O Lord,
Unto my words this hour.

2.

3 Against me strangers risen are ;
My soul oppressors seek,
Who set not God before their eyes ;
But God will help the weak.

3.

4 Behold, the Lord is aye with them
Who would my soul uphold ;
5 Unto mine enemies He shall
Give evils manifold.

4.

6 O in Thy truth destroy them all ;
And freely unto Thee
I'll sacrifice ; and, since 'tis good,
Thy Name still prais'd shall be.

5.

7 For He hath now deliver'd me
From every trouble dire ;
Upon mine enemies mine eye
Hath seen its just desire.

PSALM LV.

1.

1 GIVE ear, and hide not from my pray'r,
O God, when thus I plead ;
2 Attend to me, and hear : I mourn,
In my complaint and need ;

2.

3 Because of foemen's voice, and for
Oppression, thus I cry,

Wrought by the wicked ones, who cast
On me iniquity.

3.

4 In wrath they hate me, and my heart
Within is sorely pain'd;
Death's terrors fall upon me, Lord,
And o'er me fear has reign'd.

4.

5 A trembling comes on me: I spoke
While dread o'erwhelm'd my breast:
6 O for the dove's swift wings, to fly
Away, and be at rest!

5.

7 For then, behold, away I'd go
To wander off afar,

8 And in the desert stay, and flee
From storm and tempests' jar.

6.

9 Destroy them, Lord, divide their tongues;
For violence and strife
10 Within the city day and night
I saw were ever rife.

7.

Yea, day and night, upon the walls,
These take their dreadful way;
And mischief in the midst thereof
With sorrow there doth stay.

8.

11 Within her midst unrighteousness
And evil have their place;
And from her streets deceit and guile
Ne'er turn away their face.

9.

12 For 'twas no foe who me reproach'd,
For that I could have borne;
Nor did he magnify himself
Who hated me with scorn.

10.

I could have hid myself from him.

But thou, who art like me,

13 'Twas thou, mine equal and my guide,
And wont my friend to be.

11.

14 Sweet counsel we together took,
Together did we wend
To God's own house, for thou wast e'en
Mine own familiar friend.

12.

15 Let death seize on them; let them go
Down quickly into hell;
For wickedness is in their midst,
And stays where'er they dwell.

13.

16 But as for me, I'll call on God:
He'll save me, and I'll pray
17 At eve and morn and noon, and cry
Aloud to Him alway;

14.

18 He'll hear my voice: for He hath sav'd
My soul in peace from where
The fight against me went, for I
Had many 'gainst me there.

15.

19 But God the Lord, who from of old
For ever doth abide,
Shall hear, and shall afflict them sore,
And humble soon their pride.

16.

Because no changes them befall
No fear of God they show.

20 But 'gainst the man at peace with him
He stretch'd his hand for woe.

17.

21 He broke his cov'nant. Smooth his words
 As butter, soft as oil;
 And yet drawn swords were they: his heart
 Is war alone and spoil.

18.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
 And He shall thee sustain;
 He shall not suffer that the just
 Be mov'd by any pain.

19.

23 O God, into destruction's pit
 Thou'l't bring them down: all ye
 Of blood and guile, not half your days
 Shall live. I trust in Thee.

SECOND VERSION.

(VERSES 1, 17, AND 22.)

{ 7, 6, 7, 6.
 DOUBLE.

1 UNTO my pray'r O hearken;
 From my petition, Lord,
 Hide not Thyself, but ever
 An answer still accord.
 I mourn, in sorrow hearing
 The foemen's voices call;
 For sinners would oppress me,
 With evil's dreaded thrall.

2 In anger they withstand me;
 My heart is sore with pain,
 And death's appalling terrors
 Dominion o'er me gain.
 For now on me hath fallen
 A trembling and a fear,
 A knowledge that o'erwhelms me
 Of horror drawing near.

3 O for the dove's swift pinions,
 For flight to some sweet rest,
 For pow'r to flee, and sojourn
 In some lone desert blest.

There would I find a dwelling,
 My strife and peril past;
 There would I find a shelter
 From storm and tempest-blast.

4 Shame Thou their tongues, Jehovah,
 For strife and wrongful might
 I've seen within the city
 Stalk round by day and night:
 Iniquity and mischief
 There with destruction meet;
 Throughout her streets and markets
 Is guile and black deceit.

5 For 'twas no foe reproach'd me,
 Whose hate I well had borne;
 It came from none exalted,
 By spurning me with scorn.
 From such I could have hid me;
 But thou, thou art the man,
 Mine equal, with whom friendship
 In loving trust began.

6 For we were wont together
 Sweet counsel oft to take;
 With crowds to God's great temple
 Our way we lov'd to make.
 Let death so seize these sinners
 That to the world unseen
 They pass alive, for evil
 Their god and guide hath been.

7 My cry, the Lord beseeching,
 He'll hear, and set me free:
 Eve, morn, and noon my wailing
 Shall never silent be.

* * * *

On God cast thou thy burden,
 And He shall thee sustain:
 The just He shall not suffer
 To trust to Him in vain.

1.

1 BE merciful to me, O God,
 For man would me devour :
 He fighting daily goes about,
 Oppressing me each hour.

C. M.

2.

2 Yea, day by day mine enemies
 Would swallow up my life :
 For they are many, O Most High,
 Who 'gainst me wage their strife.

3.

3 What time I fear I'll trust in Thee ;
 4 In God His word I'll praise ;
 Nor will I fear what flesh can do ;
 In God I trust always.

4.

5 My words they ev'ry day will wrest,
 And with false meaning fill ;
 And all their thoughts are turn'd 'gainst me,
 'Gainst me, to work me ill.

5.

6 And, gathering together all,
 To secret dens they stole ;
 They mark my steps, they hide themselves,
 Still wait they for my soul.

6.

7 Shall they escape by wickedness
 O, in Thine anger sore,
 Cast down the people, let them be
 Cast down for evermore.

7.

8 Thou tellest all my wanderings.
 Are not my tears, O Lord,
 All written in Thy book ? let them
 Be in Thy bottle stor'd.

8.

9 And when I cry to Thee my foes,
 Who hate me in their pride,
 Shall turn again; and this I know;
 For God is on my side.

9.

10 In God I'll praise His word, I'll praise
 His word, for it is just:
 11 I will not fear what man can do,
 In God I've put my trust.

10.

12 Thy vows are on me, O my God,
 I'll render praise to Thee;
 13 Because my soul by Thee from death
 Shall yet deliver'd be.

11.

Wilt Thou not save my feet, O God,
 From falling, that I may
 Within the light of living men
 Before Thee keep my way?

PSALM LVII.

1.

1 Be merciful to me, O God,
 Be merciful to me;
 Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
 My refuge aye shall be.

2.

For, Lord, my soul doth trust in Thee;
 On Thee her hope is cast,
 Till these calamities be gone,
 These trials all be past.

3.

2 I'll cry to God Most High, to God,
 Who doeth all for me.

3 Yea, He shall send from Heaven above ;
I shall be sav'd by Thee,

4.

From the reproach of those who would
Devour me, scorning ruth ;
I shall be sav'd ; for God shall send
His mercy forth, and truth.

5.

4 'Mid lions is my soul ; I lie
Consuming men among ;
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
And a sharp sword their tongue.

6.

5 Jehovah, o'er the Heavens all
Be Thou exalted high ;
And over all the Earth do Thou
Now let Thy glory lie.

7.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net ;
My soul is bow'd ; but all
Who dug a pit for me, themselves
Into its midst did fall.

8.

7 My heart is fix'd, O God, my heart
Is fix'd, and I will sing,

8 And give Thee praise : my glory wake,
Let harp and psalt'ry ring.

9.

9 Awake, right early will I wake,
O Lord, I'll praise Thee long
Among the folk ; 'mid nations oft
Shall rise to Thee my song.

10.

10 Because Thy mercy is so great,
It reacheth to the skies,
Yea, to the Heavens, and Thy truth
Unto the clouds doth rise.

11.

11 Because Thy mercy is so great,
 Above the Heavens high
 Be Thou exalted; over Earth
 O let Thy glory lie.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 6. 8. 6.

1 BE merciful to me, O God,
 Be merciful to me;
 Until this tyranny he past
 My refuge aye shall be
 In shadow of Thy wings, because
 My soul doth trust in Thee.

2 I'll call upon the Most High God,
 To Him, a suppliant, bend;
 To God, that shall perform my cause,
 And me His aid shall lend.
 To save me from devouring men
 From Heaven He shall send.

3 The Lord shall send His mercy forth,
 His truth, for He is strong:
 'Mid lions is my soul; I lie
 The sons of men among;
 'Mid men whose teeth are spears and darts;
 A sharp sword is their tongue.

4 Jehovah, Thou who art alone
 The God to whom we cry,
 Exalted be Thou still, O Lord,
 Above the Heavens high;
 And over all the Earth do Thou
 Still let Thy glory lie.

5 They plann'd to take my life away,
 And hasten'd to prepare
 A net to catch my steps. My soul
 Is all bow'd down with care:

But they who dug a pit for me
Fell in their self-made snare.

6 My heart is fix'd, O God, my heart
Is fix'd; and I will raise
A song. Wake up my glory, wake,
With lute and harp give praise.
Among the nations I will sing
To Thee, Lord, all my days.

7 To give among the people thanks
Morn's earliest hour be mine;
Thy mercy to the Heavens soars,
To clouds Thy truth divine.
Set Thou Thyself the Heavens above,
O'er Earth all glory Thine.

THIRD VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

1 O God, be merciful to me,
Be gracious, for my soul in Thee
Shall hope alone possess;
And 'neath Thy wings' all-shelt'ring shade
My refuge shall be surely made,
'Till past be peril's stress.

2 Upon the Lord Most High I'll call,
On God from whom all blessings fall;
From Heaven He shall send,
And He shall save me from the pow'r
Of him who would my soul devour,
And with reproaches rend.

3 Thy mercy and Thy truth shall be
Sent forth, O gracious God, by Thee.
My soul hath watch'd and pin'd:
I lie among that lions' brood
Who crouch around to taste my blood—
The children of mankind;

4 Whose teeth are spears and arrows keen,
 A cutting sword their tongue hath been
 O God of love divine,
 Exalted o'er the Heavens high
 Be Thou, and make Thy majesty
 O'er all the Earth to shine.

5 A net they made my steps around,
 My soul was bow'd unto the ground :
 Before me on my way
 They dug a pit, but fell therein
 And reap'd reward of all their sin
 In snares they laid to slay.

6 My heart is steadfast, steadfast still :
 A song of praise with minstrel skill
 My harp shall tuneful make.
 Awake my glory, harp and lyre,
 The very dawn to rosy fire
 My fervent strain shall wake.

7 I'll praise Thy glory and Thy grace,
 O Lord; among each tribe and race
 To Thee my song shall rise :
 In melody my words shall tell
 Of Thee where'er the nations dwell
 'Neath Thine o'erarching skies.

8 For great unto the Heavens above
 Doth rise unchang'd Thy wondrous love ;
 To clouds Thy truth divine.
 Exalted o'er the Heavens high
 Be Thou, and make Thy majesty
 O'er all the Earth to shine.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 BE merciful to me, O God ;
 Thy mercy unto me
 Do Thou extend ; because my soul
 Doth put her trust in Thee :

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings
 My refuge I will place,
 Until these sad calamities
 Do wholly overpass.

- 2 My ery I will cause to ascend
 Unto the Lord most high ;
 To God, who doth all things for me
 Perform most perfectly.
- 3 From heav'n He shall send down, and me
 From his reproach defend
 That would devour me : God His truth
 And mercy forth shall send.
- 4 My soul among fierce lions is,
 I firebrands live among,
 Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
 A sharp sword is their tongue.
- 5 Be Thou exalted very high
 Above the heav'ns, O God ;
 Let Thou Thy glory be advanc'd
 O'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 My soul 's bow'd down ; for they a net
 Have laid, my steps to snare :
 Into the pit which they have digg'd
 For me, they fallen are.
- 7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
 O God ; I'll sing and praise.
- 8 My glory wake ; wake psalt'ry, harp ;
 Myself I'll early raise.
- 9 I'll praise Thee 'mong the people, Lord ;
 'Mong nations sing will I :
- 10 For great to heav'n Thy mercy is,
 Thy truth is to the sky.
- 11 O Lord, exalted be Thy name
 Above the heav'ns to stand :
 Do Thou Thy glory far advance
 Above both sea and land.

1.

1 O CONGREGATION, do ye heed
To speak with righteousness?
O sons of men, do ye indeed
Judge all with uprightness?

C. M.

2.

2 Yea, wickedness in heart ye work,
And mischief in the land;
And in the earth do ye weigh out
The violence of your hand.

3.

3 But from the womb the wicked ones
Estrangèd are alway;
And speaking lies, as soon as born,
Do they all go astray.

4.

4 Like to a serpent's poison is
The venom, Lord, of those
Who, like deaf adders, unto all
Their ears for ever close.

5.

5 Who to the charmer hearken not,
Though ne'er so wise his charm:
6 Break Thou their teeth within their mouths,
O God, with Thy strong arm.

6.

The great teeth of young lions, Lord,
Break out beneath Thy blow;
7 Like waters let them melt away,
Like streams that ever flow.

7.

When for the shooting of his shafts
His bow of strength is bent,
Then let them be as though cut off
Before Thine ire be spent.

8.

8 As snails that melt, so let them pass;
 As the untimely birth
 Of woman, let them pass; nor see
 The sun give light to earth.

9.

9 Before your pots can glow with thorns,
 He'll take them all away
 As with a whirlwind, and in wrath
 Alive they'll see that day.

10.

10 The righteous shall rejoice to see
 That vengeance great and fleet;
 And in the blood of wicked men
 He then shall wash his feet.

11.

11 Thus shall men say: for righteous souls
 There surely is reward;
 In truth there is a God in earth,
 Who judgment shall reward.

1.

1 FROM all mine enemies, O God,
 Do Thou deliv'rance send;
 From those who now against me rise
 Do Thou me still defend.

2.

2 From those who work iniquity
 Do Thou deliver me,
 And from the men who thirst for blood
 Let me be sav'd by Thee.

3.

3 Lo, for my soul they lie in wait,
 And 'gainst me, gath'ring, run;

The mighty rise, but not for sins
Or wrongs that I have done.

4.

4 Not for my faults they thus prepare :
Wake, see, Thine aid afford ;

5 O therefore wake, Lord God of Hosts,
Thou who art Isr'el's Lord.

5.

Awake to seek the heathen all ;
Nor with Thy mercy bless

6 Those who at eve go to and fro,
And work but wickedness.

6.

They grin, and make a noise like dogs,
And round the city speed ;

7 Their mouth doth belch, their lips have swords.
They say, " Who gives them heed ? "

7.

8 But Thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
They shall be scorn'd of Thee :

9 On Thee I wait, O Thou my Strength,
Who my Defence wilt be.

8.

10 With loving-kindness unto me
My God His grace shall show,
And God the Lord will let me see
My will against my foe.

9.

11 Destroy not, lest my folk forget,
But scatter them with pow'r ;
And bring them down, O Lord, our Shield,
Till humbled, they shall cow'r.

10.

12 Yea, for their mouths' sin, and the words
That in their lips abide,
Let them for cursing and for lies
Be taken in their pride.

11.

13 Consume them in Thy wrath, until
 None live to give them birth ;
 To teach them, God in Jacob rules,
 And to the ends of earth.

12.

14 At eve let them return, let them
 Make noises like a hound :
 They will return and grin like dogs,
 And pace the city round.

13.

15 Let them run up and down for meat,
 And grudge insatiate still ;
 16 But of Thy pow'r and mercy great
 The world with songs I'll fill.

14.

Aloud at morn I'll sing of Thee,
 For Thou to me hast been
 Defence and Refuge in the days
 When trouble I have seen.

15.

17 But unto Thee, O Thou my Strength,
 I'll sing ; to Thee alone :
 For God is my Defence ; to me
 My God hath mercy shown.

1.

1 O God, Thou'st cast us off, and Thou
 Hast scatter'd us amain,
 And Thou hast been displeas'd ; but, Lord,
 O turn to us again.

2.

2 Thou mad'st the earth to quake ; 'twas Thou
 Who made its soil divide :

But heal its rents, for it doth shake,
O let not these abide.

3.

3 Unto Thy people Thou hast shown
Things 'neath whose weight they sink ;
And of a draught of deadly wine
Thou gavest them to drink.

4.

4 A banner Thou hast given, Lord,
To such as do Thee fear,
That for the truth it be display'd,
And triumph may be near.

5.

5 That they who are belov'd of Thee
Deliverance may see ;
O save with Thy right hand, and grant
Thine ear, O God, to me.

6.

6 God in His holiness hath said,
Shechem will I divide ;
I will rejoice and measure out
All Succoth's valley wide.

7.

7 Gilead is mine, Manasseh's mine,
In Ephraim I saw
The strength of mine own head ; for me
Did Judah give the Law.

8.

8 Moab's my wash-pot ; I will cast
My shoe o'er Edom's land ;
And o'er Philistia I will joy.
But who will take my hand ?

9.

9 Within that city strong, who then
Shall bring, or summon me ?
By whom to Edom's land shall e'er
My footsteps guided be ?

10.

10 Wilt Thou not do this, Lord, by Whom
We once were cast away?

O God, who once wouldest not go forth,
Nor lead our hosts' array,

11.

11 Give help in trouble: help of man
Is vain in time of woe;

12 Great acts through God we'll do, 'tis He
Who shall tread down the foe.

PSALM LXI.

C. M.

1.

1 HEAR Thou my cry, O God, do Thou
Unto my pray'r attend;

2 For unto Thee my voice I'll raise
From earth's remotest end.

2.

Whene'er my heart is overwhelm'd
To Thee shall rise my cry;

O do Thou lead me to the rock
That higher is than I.

3.

3 Because that Thou hast been to me
A Shelter in men's sight,
And from the enemy Thou wast
To me a Tow'r of might.

4.

4 Within Thy tabernacle I
Will evermore abide,
And in the covert of Thy wings
My trust I will confide.

5.

5 For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows,
And listen'd to my claim;

And given me the heritage
Of those that fear Thy Name.

6.

6 And Thou wilt grant a lengthen'd life
To him who is the king ;
To many generations Thou
His years wilt surely bring.

7.

7 Before his God he shall abide
For ever : O that still
He may be kept, let love and truth
Prepar'd be, by Thy will.

8.

8 So shall I sing unto Thy Name,
And chant my praise to Thee
For evermore, that day by day
My vows perform'd may be.

SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

1 O God, hear Thou my cry,
Unto my pray'r attend ;
I call to Thee on high
From Earth's remotest enl :
To that steep Rock O lead me on
That may not without Thee be won.

2 For Thou hast been to me
My Refuge from the foe,
A Tow'r of Strength in Thee
Thou madest me to know :
Let me abide through Thy dear grace
For ever in Thy dwelling-place.

3 Beneath Thy strong wings' shade
Let me be safe from fear,
For to the vows I made
Thou didst incline Thine ear :
The heritage Thou madest mine
Of those who love Thy Name divine.

4 Thou to the king wilt give
 Long years, and he shall see
 Far generations live,
 Wax old, and cease to be.
 And the Almighty's face before
 He shall abide for evermore.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, prepare ;
 Thy truth, with him to stay,
 To keep him by Thy care,
 To guard him on his way.
 So will I praise Thy Name for aye,
 My vows I'll pay Thee day by day.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-4.)

1 O God, give ear unto my cry;
 Unto my pray'r attend.

2 From th' utmost corner of the land
 My cry to Thee I'll send.
 What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
 And in perplexity,
 Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
 That higher is than I.

3 For Thou hast for my refuge been
 A shelter by Thy pow'r ;
 And for defence against my foes
 Thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within Thy tabernacle I
 For ever will abide ;
 And under covert of Thy wings
 With confidence me hide.

1.

C. M.

1 **TRULY** my soul doth wait on God ;
 Salvation comes to me
2 From Him, who is my Rock, and who
 My sure Defence shall be.

2.

None shall me greatly move, for God
 Is my Salvation still.
3 How long against a man will ye
 Imagine grievous ill ?

3.

Ye shall be slain, yea, all of you ;
 And rooted out from thence,
Ye shall be like a bowing wall
 Or like a tott'ring fence.

4.

4 They but consult to cast him down
 From excellency's height ;
With mouth they bless, at heart they curse.
 In lies they take delight.

5.

5 My soul, wait Thou on God alone,
 In Him my hope all lies ;
6 He's my Salvation and my Rock,
 My Refuge in men's eyes.

6.

7 Yea, I shall not be mov'd ; in God
 My health, and glory, yea,
My rock of might, my refuge, these
 Are all in God, I say.

7.

8 O put your trust in Him alway,
 Ye people, see that ye
Pour out your hearts before the Lord
 Who your Defence will be.

8.

9 Surely the men of base degree
 Are vanity alone,
 And only lies are also they
 Who high degree may own.

9.

Yea, vanity are all, to be
 Within the balance laid ;
 Lighter than vanity are they
 When altogether weigh'd.

10.

10 Not in oppression put your trust,
 In spoils wax ye not vain ;
 And if your riches should increase
 Set not your heart on gain.

11.

11 For God hath spoken once, and twice
 I have the warning heard,
 That power belongeth unto God,
 And God hath said the word.

12.

12 But also in Thine hand, O Lord,
 Thy mercy aye hath lain ;
 According to his work to each
 Thou rend'rest him again.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1, 2, 5-8.)

1 My soul with expectation
 Depends on God indeed ;
 My strength and my salvation doth
 From Him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
 And my strong rock is He :
 He only is my sure defence ;
 Much mov'd I shall not be.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
 Upon thy God alone;
 On Him dependeth all my hope
 And expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
 And my strong rock is He;
 He only is my sure defence:
 I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
 And my salvation sure;
 In God the rock is of my strength,
 My refuge most secure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence
 In Him continually;
 Before Him pour ye out your heart:
 God is our refuge high.

PSALM LXIII.

1.

1 O God, Thou art my God; I'll seek
 Thee when the dawn doth shine;
 My soul for Thee doth thirst, my flesh
 For Thee doth long and pine.

2.

Within a dry and weary land,
 Where runs no river bright,
 2 My flesh doth thirst, O God, to see
 Thy glory and Thy might,

3.

As when within the sanctuary
 I saw Thy pow'r ador'd:
 3 Because Thy love is more than life,
 My lips their praise accord.

4.

4 Thus while my life be given me
 Thee will I bless and praise;

And surely in Thine holy Name
Mine hands to Thee I'll raise.

5.

5 And as with marrow and with fat
My soul content shall be;
And, with rejoicing lips, my mouth
Shall give its praise to Thee.

6.

6 When I remember on my bed
And think on Thee at night,
7 Within the shadow of Thy wings
I find my heart's delight:

7.

For Thou hast been a Help to me.
8 My soul doth follow nigh,
Yea, hard upon Thee; Thy right hand
Upholds me from on high.

8.

9 But they to lowest earth shall fall
Who seek my soul to slay;
10 They by the sword shall die, and be
Unto the fox a prey.

9.

11 But he who is the king in God
Delight at heart shall bear;
And he shall glory in himself
Who by the Lord doth swear.

10.

Because the mouths of all of them
Who utter falsehoods vain
Most surely shall be stopp'd, and dumb
For ever shall remain.

SECOND VERSION.

L. M

(VERSES 1-8.)

- 1 O GOD, Thou art my God ; for Thee
My earnest early search I make ;
My soul doth thirst Thy face to see,
My pining flesh no rest can take.
- 2 Within a dry and weary land,
All faint for Thee, I long and pine
To see Thee as I saw Thee stand
Most glorious in Thy fane divine.
- 3 Thus to behold Thy mighty pow'r
I yearn ; for better far than life
Is that dear love Thou show'st each hour,
Thy mercy, aiding in our strife.
- 4 My lips shall praise Thee evermore,
And I will bless Thee while I live ;
And in Thy Name I will implore,
With lifted hands, the grace Thou'l give.
- 5 As though with marrow from the feast
My soul shall yet be satisfied,
My grateful voice, from fear releas'd,
Shall rise to Thee in joy and pride.
- 6 Upon my bed I thought on Thee
And through the watches of the night ;
For Thou hast been a Help to me,
Thy wings' deep shade is my delight.
- 7 My soul Thy follower hath been,
And Thee hath ever hard pursu'd ;
Thine own right hand mine eyes have seen
Upholding me with love renew'd.

* * * * *

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 LORD, Thee my God, I'll early seek :
My soul doth thirst for Thee ;
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
Wherin no waters be :

2 That I Thy power may behold,
 And brightness of Thy face,
 As I have seen Thee heretofore
 Within Thy holy place.

3 Since better is Thy love than life,
 My lips Thee praise shall give.

4 I in Thy name will lift my hands,
 And bless Thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
 My soul shall filled be;
 Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
 Sing praises unto Thee.

1.

1 HEAR Thou my voice, O God, in pray'r,
 And do Thou keep my life
 From fear of foes, and from the plots
 Of men of wrong and strife.

2.

2 From counsels dark of evil men
 Do Thou me safely hide;
 And from the wicked workers who
 Arise on ev'ry side;

3.

3 Who whet their tongues like swords, who bend
 Their bows for arrows' flight;
 Who shoot their darts, e'en bitter words
 'Gainst all who are upright.

4.

4 That they may at the perfect man
 In secret take their aim;
 Yea, suddenly they shoot at him,
 Nor feel a fear or shame.

5.

5 And in an evil matter they
 Themselves encourage, still
 They commune how with secret snares
 To work their wicked will.

6.

6 Thus search they out iniquities ;
 With diligence they've sought :
 The heart of each of them is deep,
 And deep their inward thought.

7.

7 But God shall shoot them with a dart,
 And wound with sudden blow ;
 8 So they shall make their tongue to fall
 Upon themselves in woe.

8.

And all that see shall flee away ;
 9 In fear shall they declare
 The work of God, His doings all
 Considering with care.

9.

10 The righteous in the Lord shall joy,
 And trust in Him shall place ;
 All they who upright are in heart
 Shall glory in His grace.

PSALM LXV.

1.

1 In Zion praise awaiteth Thee ;
 There, Lord, Thy Name is bless'd ;
 And there the vow shall be perform'd
 To Thee on high address'd.

2.

2 O Thou that hearest pray'r, all flesh
 3 To Thee shall come. Too strong
 Were ills for me, but Thou dost purge
 Mine ev'ry sin and wrong.

3.

4 Bless'd is the man whom Thou dost choose
 And mak'st approach to Thee,
 That he within the courts of God
 May still a dweller be.

4.

We with the goodness of Thine house
 Shall yet be satisfied ;
 E'en with Thine holy temple, where
 Thy glory doth abide.

5.

5 With things most terrible dost Thou,
 O our salvation's Lord,
 In righteousness unto our pray'r
 Thine answer still accord.

6.

O Trust of all on earth, of all
 Afar upon the deep ;
 6 Who, girt with pow'r, hast set so fast
 The mighty mountains steep ;

7.

7 Thou of the seas dost still the noise
 And sound of all their waves ;
 Thou who dost calm the people's voice,
 Thy might from tumult saves.

8.

8 The dwellers in earth's farthest parts
 Fear signs from Thee, and flee ;
 The outgoings of the morn and eve
 Rejoice because of Thee.

9.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and Thou
 Dost water it ; Thine hand
 With God's full river doth enrich
 Most plenteously its land.

10.

And when for this Thou didst provide,
 Thou didst their corn prepare ;
 10 Their ridges then abundantly
 By Thee all water'd were.

11.

Thou settlest all the furrows, Thou
 Dost make it soft with show'rs ;
 And with abundant blessing Thou
 Dost fill its springing hours.

12.

11 The seasons of the year dost Thou
 With Thine own goodness crown,
 So that Thy paths upon the lands
 In fatness all drop down.

13.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
 They drop, and deserts wide ;
 And with delight are girt around
 The hills on ev'ry side.

14.

13 With flocks are cloth'd the pastures green,
 And ev'ry vale with corn ;
 They shout for gladness, and to Thee
 Their song of praise is borne.

SECOND VERSION.

8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

1 PRAISE awaiteth Thee in Zion ;
 There to Thee the vow is paid :
 Thou, Jehovah, art the hearer
 Of the pray'r in earnest made.
 Throng'd before Thee,
 Hath all flesh its need display'd.

2 Sins against me are prevailing,
 But Thy grace shall purge them all.

Bless'd is he whom Thou hast chosen,
 Whom in mercy Thou dost call,
 That his dwelling
 Be within Thy Temple wall.

3 We shall surely rest for ever,
 Ev'ry need at last supplied,
 Where Thine holy habitation
 Bliss eternal shall provide:
 In Thy Temple
 Shall our souls be satisfied.

4 Thou in righteousness dost answer
 Cries to Thee to set us free;
 God of our salvation! Dreadful
 Is the vengeance wrought by Thee,
 Earth's Redeemer,
 Trust of those afar at sea.

5 Thou by strength set'st fast the mountains,
 Being girt with might around;
 Thou dost still the ocean's roaring,
 And the breakers' hollow sound.
 Nations' tumults
 Thou dost turn to peace profound.

6 Therefore Earth's remotest dwellers
 Fear Thy signs and dread Thy might,—
 Thou who mak'st the utmost places
 Where the morning's birth is bright,
 And the ev'ning's,
 Sing the song of their delight.

PART II.

8, 7, 8, 7.

1 VISITED by Thee, Jehovah,
 Now hath been the grateful land;
 Thou hast made it to flow over
 With the mercies of Thine hand.

2 Yea, Thou hast enrich'd it greatly
 With God's river, full and fair;
 And our corn hast Thou made ready
 Who for it didst earth prepare.

3 Water gav'st Thou to the furrows,
 Settling all the ridges' mould,
 Mad'st it soft with rain; our increase
 Only of Thy blessings told.

4 Still with Thine unceasing goodness
 Thou dost crown the toiling year;
 From Thy footsteps, God Almighty,
 Droppeth plenty far and near.

5 Lo! it falls upon wild pasture,
 On the hills it falleth green,
 And the mountain slopes and hollows
 Girt with fresh delight are seen.

6 With the flocks are cloth'd the meadows,
 And the valleys with the grain;
 For Thy blessings they together
 Sing aloud their thankful strain.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 PRAISE waits for Thee in Sion, Lord:
 To Thee vows paid shall be.

2 O Thou that hearer art of pray'r,
 All flesh shall come to Thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess,
 Prevail against me do:
 But as for our transgressions,
 Them purge away shalt Thou.

4 Bless'd is the man whom Thou dost ch^r
 And mak'st approach to Thee,
 That he within Thy courts, O Lord,
 May still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisfy'd
 With Thy abundant grace,
 And with the goodness of Thy house,
 Ev'n of Thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
 Thou, in Thy righteousness,
 By fearful works unto our pray'rs
 Thine answer dost express:
 Therefore the ends of all the earth,
 And those afar that be
 Upon the sea, their confidence,
 O Lord, will place in Thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
 By His great strength the hills.

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
 And people's tumult, stills.

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
 Are at Thy signs afraid:
 Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
 By Thee are joyful made.

9 The earth Thou visit'st, wat'ring it;
 Thou mak'st it rich to grow
 With God's full flood; Thou corn prepar'st,
 When Thou provid'st it so.

10 Her rigs Thou wat'rest plenteously,
 Her furrows settest:
 With show'rs Thou dost her mollify,
 Her spring by Thee is blest.

11 So Thou the year most lib'rally
 Dost with Thy goodness crown;
 And all Thy paths abundantly
 On us drop fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
 That do in deserts lie;
 The little hills on ev'ry side
 Rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
 The vales with corn are clad ;
 And now they shout and sing to Thee,
 For Thou hast made them glad.

PSALM LXVI.

C. M.

1.

1 MAKE unto God a joyful noise,
 Ye lands ; sing forth always
 2 The honour of His Name, and make
 Most glorious His praise.

2.

3 Say unto God, How dread Thy works !
 Thy foes Thy pow'r shall see,
 And through its greatness shall they all
 Submit themselves to Thee.

3.

4 For all the Earth shall worship Thee,
 And sing to Thee, O Lord ;
 They to Thy Name shall sing, to Thee
 Shall they their praise accord.

4.

5 Come ye, and see the works of God ;
 For terrible indeed
 Is what He doeth unto man
 And unto all his seed.

5.

6 Into dry land He turn'd the sea,
 They all went through the flood,
 Yea, they went through on foot ; in Him
 We there, rejoicing, stood.

6.

7 By might He rules for aye, on all
 The nations is His eye ;
 Let not rebellious men in pride
 Exalt themselves on high.

7.

8 O peoples all, bless ye our God,
And make His praise be known,
9 Who holds our soul in life, nor lets
Our feet be overthrown.

8.

10 As silver's tried, so Thou, O God,
Hast prov'd us ev'ry day;
11 Thou brought'st us to the net, and woes
Upon our loins didst lay.

9.

12 Above our heads Thou madest men
To ride; we went through fire,
Through water, but Thou brought'st us where
Was wealth, and our desire.

10.

13 But with burnt-offerings I'll go
Within Thine house, and pay
14 The vows I've spoken with my mouth
In trouble's evil day.

11.

15 I'll offer Thee burnt-sacrifice
With gifts of fatlings still,
With incense of the rams; for Thee
I'll goats and bullocks kill.

12.

16 Come, hear, all ye that fear our God,
That I may show each one,
And that I may declare what He
For mine own soul hath done.

13.

17 I with my mouth did cry to Him,
To Him my tongue gave praise.
18 God hears me not if in mine heart
I look on wicked ways;

14.

19 But verily the Lord hath heard
 And listen'd unto me;
 Thou didst attend unto my voice
 When rais'd in pray'r to Thee.

15.

20 O bless'd be God, who hath not turn'd
 Away from pray'r of mine;
 For Thou hast never turn'd away
 From me Thy love divine.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5, 8.)

1 ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
 Aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of His name,
 And glorious make His praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
 In all Thy works art Thou!
 Through Thy great pow'r Thy foes to Thee
 Shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship Thee,
 They shall Thy praise proclaim
 In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
 Unto Thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
 With admiration see:
 In's working to the sons of men
 Most terrible is He.

8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud
 The voice speak of His praise.

1.

1 O God, be merciful to us,
And bless with love divine ;
Cause Thou Thy face for evermore
Upon us, Lord, to shine :

2.

2 That so Thy way upon the earth
To all mankind be known,
And that Thy saving health among
The nations may be shown.

3.

3 Let people give Thee thanks, O God,
Let all the people praise ;

4 O let the nations all rejoice
And songs of rapture raise.

4.

For to the people righteously
Thy judgment Thou shalt give ;
And all the nations upon earth
Beneath Thy rule shall live.

5.

5 Let people give Thee thanks, O God,
Let all the people praise ;

6 Then shall the earth her increase yield,
Our God shall bless our days.

6.

7 To us His blessing God shall give ;
Our God whom we revere
Shall bless us ; all the ends of earth
Of Him shall stand in fear.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 BE merciful to us,
O God of love divine ;
Give us Thy blessing, and Thy face
Cause Thou on us to shine.

2 That on the earth Thy way
 May ev'rywhere be known ;
 Thy bless'd salvation among all
 The nations be forthshown.

3 O let the people give
 Their thanks, great God, to Thee ;
 Before Thee make the peoples all
 In praise united be.

4 Let nations have delight ;
 Let them, all joyous, sing :
 For rightly Thou shalt peoples judge,
 And rule, eternal King.

5 O let the people give
 Their thanks, great God, to Thee ;
 Before Thee make the peoples all
 In praise united be.

6 Then shall the earth's increase
 Be yielded for our store ;
 And God, our God, shall give to us
 His blessing evermore.

7 In mercy shall our God
 His gracious blessing give ;
 Earth's utmost end, her creatures all,
 In fear of Him shall live.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LORD, bless and pity us,
 Shine on us with Thy face :

2 That th' earth Thy way, and nations all
 May know Thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise Thee, Lord ;
 Let people all Thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
 In songs their voices raise :

Thou'l justly people judge,
On earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise Thee, Lord; let them
Praise Thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
Our God shall blessing send.

7 God shall us bless; men shall Him fear
Unto earth's utmost end.

1.

1 LET God arise, and let His foes
Be scatter'd in dismay;
Let them that hate Him flee His face,
Like smoke that clears away.

2.

2 Yea, as the smoke is driven forth,
So drive them forth in ire;
Let evil men before Thee die
As wax that melts in fire.

3.

3 But let the righteous joy before
Their God with thankful voice;
Yea, let them all exceedingly
Before the Lord rejoice.

4.

4 Sing unto God, and praise His Name,
Praise Him who rides on high
Upon the Heavens; call Him JAH,
Rejoice when He is nigh.

5.

5 A Father of the fatherless,
He shows the orphan grace;
A Judge of widows is the Lord
Within His holy place.

6.

6 He sets the lonely one to live
 In families ; He brings
 Those that are bound in fetters forth
 Beneath His shelt'ring wings.

7.

7 When once before Thy people's eyes
 Thou wentest forth, O God ;
 When through the wilderness Thy march
 Was where our footsteps trod,

8.

8 Earth quak'd ; the Heavens dropp'd before
 The presence of Thy face ;
 Before the Lord, yea, Isr'el's God,
 Shook Sinai to his base.

9.

9 With plenteous rain didst Thou, O God,
 Thy people's thirst assuage ;
 Thus when it was a-wearied Thou
 Didst help Thine heritage.

10.

10 The congregation hath therein
 Thy wondrous bounty shar'd ;
 And of Thy goodness for the poor
 Hast Thou, O God, prepar'd.

11.

11 The Lord gave forth the word Himself :
 Of those who tidings heard
 A mighty company there were
 Who publish'd forth the word.

12.

12 The kings of armies fled apace,
 And she at home who stay'd,
 While tarrying there, took spoil they brought,
 And due partition made.

13.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
 Yet you shall men behold
 With wings like doves all silver'd o'er,
 With feathers all of gold.

14.

14 When the Almighty scatter'd kings,
 As Salmon's snow 'twas white ;
 15 The hill of God, like Bashan's hill,
 Is glorious in its height.

15.

16 Why leap ye thus, ye lofty hills ?
 Here God the Lord will stay ;
 Here God desires to dwell, and live,
 And never turn away.

16.

17 The chariots of the Lord our God
 Are twice ten thousand strong ;
 In thousands upon thousands, bright,
 His angel legions throng.

17.

Among their hosts for evermore
 Is God the Lord Most High,
 As when on Sinai's mount of old,
 As in His sanctuary.

18.

18 Jehovah, Conqu'ror, Thou hast now
 Ascended up on high ;
 And in Thy train, triumphant, lead'st
 Captive captivity.

19.

And gifts for men hast Thou receiv'd,
 Nor even didst disdain
 The rebels' tribute, that the Lord
 Among them might remain.

20.

19 Bless'd be the Lord, who doth us load
 With benefits each day ;
 The God of our salvation, Who
 Our burden takes away.

21.

20 The God of all salvation, He
 Our God doth aye remain ;
 The means of flight from death alone
 Unto the Lord pertain.

22.

21 But God shall wound the head of those
 Who bear unto Him hate,
 And hairy scalps of men whose love
 Of sin shall not abate.

23.

22 God said, "From Bashan I will bring
 My people back with me ;
 Yea, I will bring my people back
 From depths of deepest sea.

24.

23 "That in the blood of enemies
 Thy foot may yet be found,
 And dip therein ; that there may lap
 The red tongue of thine hound."

25.

24 Thy goings, O my God and King,
 Have they all watch'd and seen,
 When Thou within Thy sanctuary,
 O gracious Lord, hast been.

26.

25 There all the singers walk'd before,
 And following after went
 The players, playing joyfully
 On many an instrument.

27.

Among them all there came along
 The maidens, well array'd,
 E'en in their midst the damsels were
 Who with the timbrels play'd.

28.

26 Within the congregations all
 Bless God who is the Lord;
 Yea, bless ye God, from where the fount
 Of Israel hath pour'd. •

29.

27 There little Benjamin their King,
 There Judah's princes stand
 In council; chiefs of Zebulun,
 And Naphtali's high band.

30.

28 Thy God commands thy strength, 'tis He
 Who all thy power hath brought;
 O strengthen Thou whate'er for us
 Thy love, O Lord, hath wrought.

31.

29 Because within Jerusalem
 For Thee a temple stands,
 And therefore unto Thee shall kings
 Bring gifts from many lands.

32.

30 Rebuke the spearmen's company,
 The multitude afield
 Of bulls, the people's calves, till men
 Their due obedience yield.

33.

Let each submit himself and give
 His silver pieces bright:
 O scatter Thou the people, Lord,
 Who find in war delight.

34.

31 Princes shall also come whose home
 Lies far in Egypt's lands,
 And Ethiopia unto God
 Shall soon stretch forth her hands.

35.

32 Sing unto God, earth's kingdoms all,
 And in the Lord rejoice ;
 He sendeth forth His voice, and, lo,
 He hath a mighty voice.

36.

33 Sing unto God, who rideth far
 Above the highest cloud ;
 Upon the Heaven of Heavens, lo,
 His mighty voice is loud.

37.

34 Ascribe ye strength to God, whose praise
 And excellency high
 Is over Isr'el, and whose might
 Within the clouds doth lie.

38.

35 Thou from Thine holy places, Lord,
 Art terrible ; through Thee
 Thy people have their pow'r, the God
 Of Isr'el : bless'd be He.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LET God arise, and scattered
 Let all His en'mies be ;
 And let all those that do Him hate
 Before His presence flee.

2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive Thou them :
 As fire melts wax away,
 Before God's face let wicked men
 So perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad :
 Let them before God's sight
 Be very joyful ; yea, let them
 Rejoice with all their might.

4 To God sing, to His name sing praise :
 Extol Him with your voice,
 That rides on heav'n, by His name JAH,
 Before His face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is
 Unto the fatherless ;
 God is the widow's judge, within
 His place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set
 In fam'lies : and from bands
 The chain'd doth free ; but rebels do
 Inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
 Before Thy people's face ;
 And when through the great wilderness
 Thy glorious marching was ;

8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,
 Then drops from heaven fell ;
 This Sinai shook before the Lord,
 The God of Israel.

9 O God, Thou to Thine heritage
 Didst send a plenteous rain,
 Whereby Thou, when it weary was,
 Didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
 Their habitation there :
 Of Thine own goodness for the poor,
 O God, Thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord Himself did give the word,
 The word abroad did spread ;
 Great was the company of them
 The same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
And forc'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
Did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
Like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
Whose feathers cover'd are.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,
Like Salmon's snow 'twas white.

15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
Like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
This is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
For aye will make abode.

17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
Thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
Mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
Ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
Captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
For such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
In midst of them might dwell.

19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us
Of our salvation God;
Who daily with His benefits
Us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
The issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
 Of those that are His foes ;
 The hairy scalp of him that still
 On in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
 Again from Bashan hill ;
 Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
 Them bring again I will ;

23 That in the blood of enemies
 Thy foot imbru'd may be,
 And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same
 The tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God ;
 The steps of majesty
 Of my God, and my mighty King,
 Within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
 On instruments took way ;
 And them among the damsels were
 That did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
 Bless God with one accord :
 From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
 And praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince, little Benjamin,
 Princes and council there
 Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
 And Napht'li's princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy strength ; make strong
 What Thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For Thy house at Jerusalem
 Kings shall Thee gifts afford.

30 The spearmen's host, the multitude
 Of bulls, which fiercely look,
 Those calves which people have forth sent,
 O Lord our God, rebuke,

Till ev'ry one submit himself,
 And silver pieces bring :
 The people that delight in war
 Disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall then
 Come out of Egypt lands ;
 And Ethiopia to God
 Shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
 Sing praises to this King ;
 For He is Lord that ruleth all,
 Unto Him praises sing.

33 To Him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
 Which He of old did found ;
 Lo, He sends out His voice, a voice
 In might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe ;
 For His excellency
 Is over Israel, His strength
 Is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from Thy temple dreadful, Lord :
 Isr'el's own God is He,
 Who gives His people strength and pow'r :
 O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXIX.

C. M.

1.

1 SAVE me, O God ; the waterfloods
 Unto my soul have gone ;
 2 I sink in mire where standing ne'er
 May for my foot be won.

2.

Into deep waters I am come
 Where floods flow over me ;
 3 Of weeping weary, with parch'd throat
 I wait, O Lord, for Thee.

3.

And while for Thee, my God, I wait
 My sight hath fail'd and fled;
 4 For they who hate me number more
 Than hairs upon my head.

4.

They hate me causelessly, and they
 Me wickedly oppose;
 They would destroy me, they are strong
 Who wrongfully are foes.

5.

Then what I never took from them
 I back again did yield;
 5 My folly Thou dost know, my sins
 Were ne'er from Thee conceal'd.

6.

6 O let not those who wait on Thee,
 O Lord of hosts, be sham'd;
 Nor let the souls who seek for Thee
 Confounded be and blam'd.

7.

7 O God of Isr'el, for Thy sake
 I have reproaches borne;
 Because of Thee my face hath been
 O'erwhelm'd in shame and scorn.

8.

8 In me a very stranger now
 My brethren but have seen;
 Yea, to my mother's children all
 Have I an alien been.

9.

9 Thine house's zeal hath eaten me;
 And those reproaches all
 That come from men who Thee reproach'd
 Upon me also fall.

10.

10 I weep; 'tis a reproach to me:
 My soul with fasts I tame;
 11 In sackcloth rob'd, I am to them
 A proverb and a name.

11.

12 And they that sit within the gate
 Have spoken of me long;
 O God, I have become indeed
 The very drunkard's song.

12.

13 But as for me, O Lord, my pray'r
 Is ever unto Thee;
 And in a time acceptable
 'Tis offer'd up by me.

13.

Now in the multitude, O God,
 Of Thy great mercies, hear;
 In Thy salvation's truth do Thou
 Bend down to me Thine ear.

14.

14 Now from the mire deliver me,
 Nor let me sink, O Lord;
 From those who hate, from waters deep,
 Deliv'rance yet afford.

15.

15 O let no waterflood o'erflow,
 No deep e'er swallow me;
 Nor let the pit e'er close her mouth
 And 'gainst me fasten'd be.

16.

16 Thy loving-kindness, Lord, is good;
 O turn, Thine ear incline,
 According to the multitude
 Of tender mercies Thine.

17.

17 And from Thy servant hide Thou not
 Thy face, to make him fear ;
 For I in trouble am, and pray
 That speedily Thou'l hear.

18.

18 Do Thou draw nigh unto my soul,
 Redeem it in Thy might ;
 Deliver me because of foes,
 My shame was in Thy sight.

19.

19 My great dishonour and reproach
 To Thee have been well known ;
 Thou'st seen the men who unto me
 Their enmity have shown.

20.

20 Reproach my heart hath broken, I
 Am full of heaviness ;
 I look'd for some to pity me,
 But there was none to bless.

21.

I look'd for comforters, but none
 My searching gaze could greet ;
 21 They gave me vinegar to drink,
 And gall they gave for meat.

22.

22 O make their plenteous table be
 A snare to them at last ;
 And may their welfare be to them
 A trap to hold them fast.

23.

23 Do Thou bring darkness o'er their eyes
 So that they shall not see ;
 And make their loins with fear, O God,
 To shake continually.

24.

24 O let Thine indignation sore
 Be pour'd against them all ;
 And let Thy wrathful anger smite
 And hold them in its thrall.

25.

25 Make Thou their habitations all
 Of desolation tell ;
 Within their tents for evermore
 Allow no man to dwell.

26.

26 For him whom Thou hast smitten they
 Now persecuting seek ;
 And to the grief of those whom Thou
 Hast wounded do they speak.

27.

27 Add unto their iniquity
 Iniquity again ;
 And let them to Thy righteousness
 An entrance never gain.

28.

28 Let them be blotted from the book
 Of all the living, Lord ;
 That none with men of righteousness
 Their names shall e'er record.

29.

29 But I am poor and sorrowful,
 In heaviness am I ;
 Let Thy salvation, O my God,
 Now set me up on high.

30.

30 The Name of God the Lord with song
 I will for ever praise ;
 And Him I'll magnify, and give
 My thanks to Him always.

31.

31 Than oxen's horns and bullocks' hoofs,
 This God more joy shall give ;
 The humble this shall see, and glad
 Their hearts shall be, and live.

32.

32 Your hearts, all ye who seek for God
 Shall live ; O seek with fear ;
 33 His pris'ners He doth not despise,
 The poor the Lord doth hear.

33.

34 Let Earth and Heaven praise the Lord,
 The seas, and every wave,
 And everything that moves therein ;
 35 For God will Zion save.

34.

And Judah's cities He will build,
 That man to man may tell
 That their possession it shall be,
 And they therein may dwell.

35.

36 That land as their inheritance
 His servants' seed shall see ;
 For those who love His Name it shall
 A lasting dwelling be.

PSALM LXX.

C. M.

1.

1 HASTE to deliver me, O God ;
 Make haste, O Lord, to aid :
 2 Let those who seek my soul be sham'd,
 Confounded, and dismay'd.

2.

Let those be backward turn'd who now
 My grievous hurt desire ;
 Yea, put them to confusion, great,
 Let their reward be dire.

3.

3 Let those who say, Aha! Aha!
As guerdon for their shame,
4 Be backward turn'd: let those rejoice
Who seek Thine Holy Name.

4.

Let all who seek the Lord rejoice
In Thee; do Thou provide
That they who Thy salvation love
Say, "God be magnified."

5.

5 But I am poor and needy, Lord;
Make haste, O God, to me.
Thou my Deliv'rer and my Help,
Let there no tarrying be.

PSALM LXXI.

1.

1 In Thee, O Lord, I place my trust:
Let none put shame on me;
2 But in Thy righteousness O save,
Cause an escape to be.

2.

Do Thou incline to me Thine ear,
Deliv'rance to me give;
3 Be Thou my Habitation strong,
Where I may ever live.

3.

Commandment Thou hast given forth
To save me: Thou alone
Art unto me my Rock; in Thee
My Fortress I have known.

4.

4 Deliver me, O Thou my God,
From men of wicked life,
From hands of the unrighteous ones,
The cruel men of strife.

5.

5 For Thou, Lord God, hast been mine Hope,
My Trust from youthful days;
6 Yea, from the womb I have by Thee
Been holden up always.

6.

And from my mother's bowels Thou
Alone my life didst bring:
Of Thee my praise shall be; to Thee
Continually I'll sing.

7.

7 To many I a wonder am:
Thou art my Refuge strong;
8 Fill Thou my mouth with Thy dear praise
And honour all day long.

8.

9 Cast me not off in age, nor leave
When strength shall me forsake.
10 Foes speak against me; for my soul
They, waiting, counsel take.

9.

11 They say, God has forsaken him,
Now persecute, they cry,
Take him, who will deliver him?
For there is no one by.

10.

12 O God, be Thou not far from me;
My God, make haste to aid:
13 Confound, consume all those who stand
Against my soul array'd.

11.

Let them be cover'd with reproach,
And with dishonour sore,
14 Who seek my hurt; but still I'll hope,
And praise Thee more and more.

12.

15 Thy righteousness, O Lord, my mouth
 Shall all the day forth-show;
 And Thy salvation, of whose end
 Or numbers none may know.

13.

16 In God the Lord's own strength I'll go:
 Thy righteousness alone
 17 I'll mention; for from youth, O God,
 From Thee all things I've known.

14.

And hitherto have I declar'd
 Thy wondrous works alway.
 18 When I grow old forsake me not,
 And when mine head is grey.

15.

Till to this generation all
 Thy strength I can forth-show,
 Forsake me not, nor till Thy might
 Each coming race may know.

16.

19 Thy righteousness, O God the Lord,
 Is also very high;
 Great things Thou dost; who's like to Thee?
 Who unto Thee comes nigh?

17.

20 Thou Who hast shown me troubles sore
 Again shalt quicken me;
 Thou'l bring me from earth's depths, my might
 21 Shall be increas'd by Thee.

18.

Thou'l comfort me on ev'ry side:
 22 And with the psaltry's sound
 I'll praise Thee and Thy truth, O Thou
 In whom my God I found.

19.

And when upon the harp to Thee
 I lift my thankful voice,
 O Holy One of Isr'el, then
 23 My lips shall aye rejoice.

20.

My soul, redeem'd by Thee, shall joy
 In mine exultant song ;
 24 Thy righteousness my tongue shall tell
 And praise the whole day long.

21.

Confounded are they all who once
 In hate together came
 To seek my hurt, yea, all my foes
 Are brought to utter shame.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

1 In Thee my Refuge, Lord, I found ;
 Let not my heart by shame be bound,
 But in Thy righteousness
 Do Thou deliv'rance give to me ;
 Incline Thine ear in love, and be
 My Saviour from distress.

2 Be Thou my Habitation strong,
 Where I may ever hide from wrong ;
 For Thou didst give command
 To save me with Thy Word of might :
 My Rock art Thou, my Shield in fight,
 A Strength at my right hand.

3 Thou art my God, O save me still
 From sinners and the evil will
 Of wicked men of strife.
 My hope in Thee alone did rest,
 Jehovah, since my footsteps press'd
 The paths of early life.

4 By Thee, Lord, from the womb have I
Been holden up continually:
Jehovah, Thou art He
Who from my mother's womb didst take
My life, its very dawn to wake
To constant praise of Thee.

5 A wonder unto many a mind
Am I become, but still I find
In Thee my Refuge strong:
O let my mouth be fill'd always
With holy utt'rance of Thy praise,
Thine honour all day long.

6 In age O cast me not away,
When strength declines O with me stay:
Though cries the plotting knave,
"His God hath now forsaken him,
Pursue, seize, bind each failing limb,
For there is none to save."

7 O God, be Thou not far from me;
Make haste, my God, my Help to be:
Let fear their hearts alarm
Who stand against my soul, let shame
For ever clothe the evil name
Of those who seek my harm.

8 My heart in constant hope shall live,
And unto Thee its praises give,
My God, yet more and more;
My mouth Thy righteousness shall tell,
My words on Thy salvation dwell
And its unending store.

9 Still onward in Thy strength I'll go,
The righteousness I will forthshow
That comes from Thee alone:
Thou from my youth mine heart hast taught.
Thy mighty works with wonder fraught
Have I to men made known.

10 In mine old age, when mortal care
 Shall whiten all my hoary hair,
 O God, forsake me not,
 Until this generation hear.
 From me of Thy dread strength, and fear
 To share the sinners' lot.

11 Forsake me not until my word
 Our children's children shall have heard,
 And known Thy righteousness.
 Great things Thy mighty hand hath wrought,
 In vain a God like Thee is sought,
 Thou God of holiness.

12 Though great and sore the troubles were
 Which Thou in love hast made me bear,
 Thou'l quicken me again;
 And from the depths of Earth once more
 To glorious light Thou wilt restore
 The life Thou dost sustain.

13 My lips shall shout their joyful song
 To Thee, who hast redeem'd from wrong
 My life, and made it Thine:
 Thy righteousness I'll tell all day,
 For sham'd is all the foes' array,
 And crush'd their base design.

1.

1 Thy judgments give the king, O God,
 Thy righteousness divine
 Grant the king's son; for he shall judge
 The people who are Thine.

2.

2 Their cause, before him brought, shall he
 Decide with righteousness;
 And those with judgment shall he judge
 Who are in sore distress.

3.

3 The mighty mountains shall bring forth
 And peace the people yield ;
 Peace from the hills in righteousness
 Shall be to them reveal'd.

4.

4 The people's poor he'll judge ; each child
 Of need he'll surely take
 And save, and their oppressors all
 Shall he in pieces break.

5.

5 As long as sun and moon endure
 Thee shall men greatly fear ;
 And through all generations they
 Thy might shall still revere.

6.

6 As on the new-mown grass descends
 The rain in summer hours,
 So shall he come, as on the earth
 Pour down the grateful show'rs.

7.

7 And they shall flourish in his days
 Who righteous are and pure,
 And peace in plenty, while the moon
 Shall in the sky endure.

8.

8 And he shall have dominion o'er
 All lands from sea to sea,
 And from the river unto where
 Earth's utmost limits be.

9.

9 The dwellers in the wilderness
 Shall bow before his might ;
 His enemies shall lick the dust
 In his avenging sight.

10.

10 The kings of Tarshish and the Isles
 Their offerings shall bring ;
 The kings of Sheba, Seba's chief,
 Shall all make offering.

11.

11 Yea, unto him shall ev'ry king
 Fall down before his feet :
 Him shall all nations serve, and all
 To him make off'ring meet.

12.

12 For the afflicted he shall save
 Whene'er he hears his cry :
 Delivering the poor, who deems
 No helping hand is nigh.

13.

13 The poor and needy he shall spare,
 And save their souls from fear ;
 14 From guile and violence he'll redeem ;
 Their blood to him is dear.

14.

15 And he shall live, and unto him
 Shall Sheba yield her gold ;
 And pray'r shall aye be made for him,
 His praise be daily told.

15.

16 Of corn an handful earth shall bear,
 Whose fruit abundantly,
 Like Lebanon, on mountain tops
 Shall, rustling, shake on high.

16.

Then also men in numbers great
 The city forth shall bring ;
 They shall be even as the grass
 That green from earth doth spring.

17.

His name for ever shall endure,
 17 While shines the sun on all ;
 Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
 All nations him shall call.

18.

18 Bless'd be Jehovah, bless'd be God,
 The God of Isr'el's race ;
 He who alone by wondrous works
 Hath shown His saving grace.

19.

19 And blessed be His glorious Name
 For ever among men ;
 And with His glory let the earth
 Be fill'd. Amen, Amen.

SECOND VERSION.

1 O GOD, Thy judgments give the king,
 And to his son Thy righteousness :
 Justly shall he Thy people judge,
 And Thine afflicted in distress.

2 The mountains shall in righteousness
 Unto the people bring forth peace ;
 Yea, peace each little hill shall bring
 In boundless wealth of rich increase.

3 For he shall judge the people's poor,
 Affliction's children he shall take
 And give them safety, when his arm
 Shall their oppressors crush and break.

4 And Thee they evermore shall fear
 While witness stands the sun on high :
 Unto the generations all
 While rules the moon the nightly sky.

5 For down from Heaven he shall come
As on the new-mown grass the rain,
As show'rs that water all the earth,
And gladden mountain, vale, and plain.

6 And in his days the just and true
Shall flourish, in their right secure ;
And peace with her abundant store
As long as moon and stars endure.

7 And he shall have dominion wide
O'er all the land from sea to sea ;
From the great rivers' mighty tide
To Earth's far ends his rule shall be.

8 The dwellers in the wilderness
To him shall bow, in him shall trust ;
His enemies before his face
Shall fall, to bite and tear the dust.

9 From Tarshish, mart of all the seas,
Her kings shall come with tribute rare ;
To him the Isles', and Sheba's king,
And Seba's, shall their off'rings bear.

10 Yea, all the monarchs upon Earth
Shall bow themselves before his name ;
And him the nations' countless hosts
Shall serve, and own his sov'reign claim.

11 For he deliv'rance yet shall give
The poor and needy when they cry :
And the afflicted he shall save,
Although no friend nor help be nigh.

12 The weak and poor he'll surely spare,
In him their souls shall safety know,
For, ransom'd from deceit, through him
They shall escape from ev'ry woe.

13 Their blood is precious in his eyes,
So they shall flourish, and shall give
Of Sheba's gold, and for him pray,
And bless him ever while they live.

14 And corn shall cover all the land,
 And even on the mountain's side
 The heavy ears shall shake to winds,
 Like Lebanon's dark branches wide.

15 Thick as the dust on desert land
 Shall in the city men be seen,
 Her glorious manhood there shall stand
 As grow the herbs on pastures green.

16 His name for evermore shall last,
 While meets the sun the glowing west :
 Men shall be glad in him, he shall
 Be call'd by all the nations, bless'd.

17 O blessed be the Lord our God,
 The God Whom all our fathers knew,
 The God of Isr'el, Who alone
 Doth wondrous works in love renew.

18 O blessed be His glorious Name
 For ever, yea, for evermore ;
 And with His glory fill'd, let Earth
 Throughout her lands the Lord adore.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 O LORD, Thy judgments give the king,
 His son Thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall Thy people judge,
 Thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
 Unto the people peace ;
 Likewise the little hills the same
 Shall do by righteousness.

4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
 The needy's children save ;
 And those shall he in pieces break
 Who them oppressed have.

5 They shall Thee fear, while sun and moon
 Do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
 Or show'rs on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
 And prosper in his reign :
 He shall, while doth the moon endure,
 Abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
 From sea to sea extend :
 It from the river shall reach forth
 Unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell
 Bow down before him must ;
 And they that are his enemies
 Shall lick the very dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
 To him shall presents bring ;
 And unto him shall offer gifts
 Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
 Before him down shall fall ;
 And all the nations of the world
 Do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve,
 When he to him doth call ;
 The poor also, and him that hath
 No help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
 In mercy he shall spare ;
 He shall preserve alive the souls
 Of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence
 Their soul he shall set free ;
 And in his sight right precious
 And dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
 Shall be of Sheba's gold:
 For him still shall they pray, and he
 Shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
 On tops of mountains high,
 With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
 On Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
 Her citizens abound
 In number shall, like to the grass
 That grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure;
 Last like the sun it shall:
 Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
 All nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
 The God of Israel,
 For He alone doth wondrous works,
 In glory that excel.

19 And blessed be His glorious name
 To all eternity:
 The whole earth let His glory fill.
 Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXIII.

C. M

1.

1 To Isr'el truly God is good,
 To all whose heart is clean;
 2 But as for me, my feet aside
 Had well-nigh mov'd been.

2.

My steps had almost slipp'd, and why?
 3 At wicked men I griev'd,
 And envied fools' prosperity,
 That they such wealth achiev'd.

3.

4 For in their death they have no bands:
Their strength is firm and sure,
5 They are not plagu'd like other men,
But are from woes secure.

4.

6 Therefore doth pride encompass them
About as with a chain,
And like a garment violence
Doth cover them again.

5.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: more
Than heart could wish is theirs.
8 They are corrupt, their tongue to speak
Of vile oppression dares.

6.

9 They speak with pride, and set their mouth
Unto the Heavens high;
Their tongue hath gone through all the earth,
Their words unto the sky.

7.

10 His people therefore thither turn,
By them is there out-wrung
11 A full cup's waters: Doth God know?
They say with mocking tongue.

8.

They ask, Doth knowledge then abide
In the Most High indeed?
12 Lo, these ungodly prosper, they
Increase in wealth and greed.

9.

13 O verily I have but cleans'd
My heart in me in vain;
In vain in innocency I
Have wash'd my hands from stain.

10.

14 And surely I have suffer'd plagues
 Throughout the livelong day;
 On me a chast'ning all in vain
 Did ev'ry morning lay.

11.

15 If I had said, "Such words I'll speak,"
 Lo, then would men have seen
 That to Thy children's race my deed
 Most faithless would have been.

12.

16 And when I thought to know this thing,
 It gave me too much pain,
 17 Until I knew their end when I
 God's sanctuary did gain.

13.

18 In slipp'ry places verily
 Their feet by Thee were set;
 They were cast down by Thee, and they
 Were by destruction met.

14.

19 How they, as in a moment, are
 To desolation brought!
 They are consum'd most utterly
 With terror, and distraught.

15.

20 But as a dream when one awakes,
 So when Thou wakest, Lord,
 So shalt Thou utterly despise
 Their image all abhor'd.

16.

21 My heart was griev'd, my reins were prick'd,
 22 So foolish then was I,
 So ignorant before Thy face,
 I was as beasts that die.

17.

23 Yet as for me, my God, always
 I do abide with Thee;
 And, lovingly, by my right hand
 Hast Thou upholden me.

18.

24 Thou with Thy counsel me wilt guide
 In paths I'll never leave;
 And afterward Thou wilt, I know,
 To glory me receive.

19.

25 In Heaven whom have I but Thee,
 Thee only, Thee alone?
 Beside Thee there is none on earth
 For whom desire I've known.

20.

26 Although my flesh and heart should fail,
 O'erwhelm'd by troubles sore,
 Yet of my heart God is the Strength,
 My Portion, evermore.

21.

27 For, lo, they all shall perish soon
 Who far from Thee are seen;
 Those who a-whoring go from Thee
 By Thee destroy'd have been.

22.

28 'Tis good for me to draw near God,
 'Tis good to rest me there;
 I've put my trust in God, that I
 May all His works declare.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

(VERSES 23-28.)

- 1 As for me, my Lord and Saviour,
With Thee always I abide;
And my right hand Thou hast holden,
With Thy counsel Thou wilt guide:
Thou wilt afterwards receive me
Into glory at Thy side.
- 2 Whom have I but Thee in Heaven?
There is none beside Thee here
On the earth, whom I may treasure.
Though my flesh and heart should fear,
Thou for ever art my Fortress,
Thou my Strength and Portion dear.
- 3 For, behold, they all must perish
Lord, who wander far from Thee:
Thou hast doom'd unto destruction
Those whose joy was wont to be
From their Lord to go a-whoring,
Nor in Thee their God would see.
- 4 O how priceless is the blessing
That Thou dost to me afford,
To draw near to Thee, Jehovah,
For my hope is in the Lord:
Thee I make my trust and refuge,
That Thy works I may record.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 23-26.)

- 23 NEVERTHELESS, continually,
O Lord, I am with Thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand.
And still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with Thy counsel, while I live,
 Wilt me conduct and guide;
 And to Thy glory afterward
 Receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high
 But Thee, O Lord, alone?
 And in the earth whom I desire
 Besides Thee there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
 But God doth fail me never:
 For of my heart God is the strength
 And portion for ever.

1.

1 WHEREFORE, O God, for evermore
 Hast Thou cast us away;
 Against the sheep Thy pastures feed
 Why smokes Thy wrath for aye?

2.

2 Thy congregation bear in mind,
 Whom Thou'st redeem'd of old;
 The rod of Thine inheritance,
 And Zion, Lord, Thy fold;

3.

3 For Thou Thyself therein hast dwelt.
 Lift up Thy feet to where
 Perpetual desolations reign
 Within Thy Temple fair.

4.

4 Where, in the sanctuary, foes
 Their wickedness have done;
 When in Thine own assembly's midst
 They roar'd, their vict'ry won.

5.

Their ensigns high as signs they set :
 5 And it doth seem as though
 They lifted axes in thick woods,
 And laid the stateliest low.

6.

6 For now the carved work thereof
 They throw beneath their feet ;
 And all with axe and hammer-strokes
 To utter ruin beat.

7.

7 Withiu Thy sanctuary they
 Have cast devouring flame,
 And to the earth defil'd the place
 Where dwells Thine holy Name.

8.

8 "Let us at once all these destroy,"
 Within their heart they said ;
 All synagogues of God they burn'd
 That o'er the land were spread.

9.

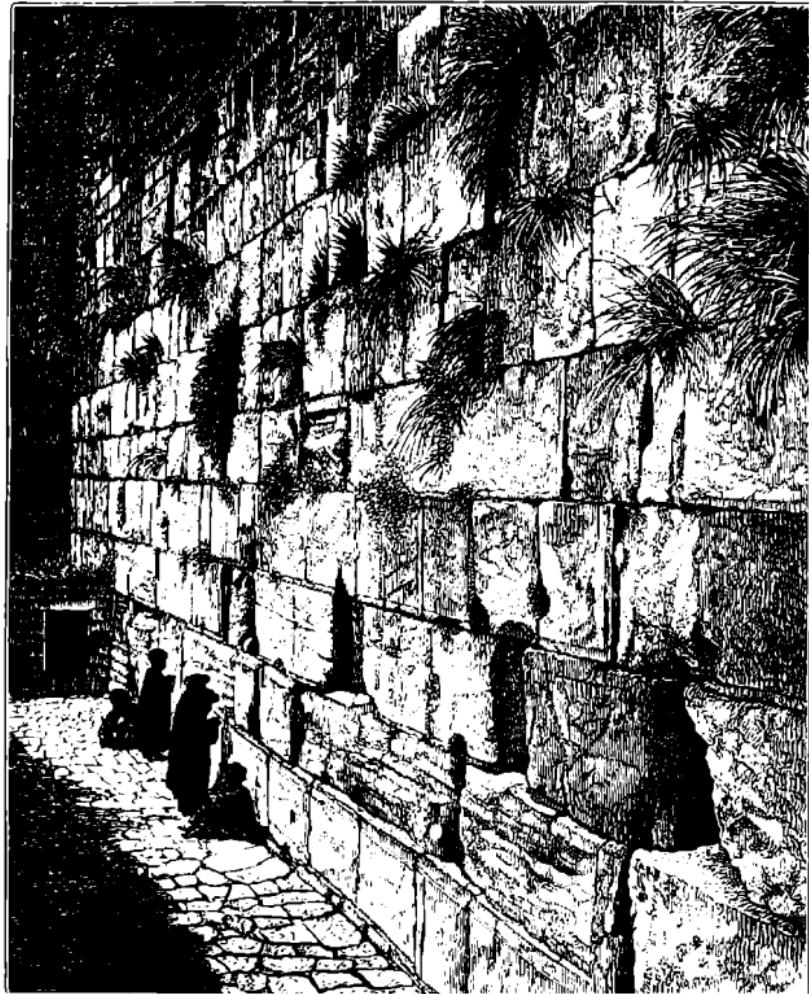
9 Our signs we see not, and no more
 Is there a prophet here,
 And there is none who knows how long ;
 To us there speaks no seer.

10.

10 O God, how long shall yet the foe
 Reproach, and work such wrong ?
 Shall he blaspheme Thy Name for aye ?
 How long, O Lord, how long ?

11.

11 O why dost Thou withdraw Thine hand,
 E'en Thy right hand of might ?
 Now from Thy bosom pluck it out,
 And put the foe to flight.



THE WESTERN WALL, OR THE PLACE OF WAILING.

To face p. 211.

12.

12 For truly God of old as King
 To me was ever known ;
 And He among mankind on earth
 Salvation works alone.

13.

13 For by Thy mighty pow'r alone
 Thou didst divide the sea ;
 The heads of dragons broken were
 Within the floods by Thee.

14.

14 And into pieces Thou didst break
 Leviathan's great head ;
 The dwellers in the wilderness
 By Thee with him were fed.

15.

15 The fountain and the flood by Thee
 Were both asunder cleft ;
 By Thee were mighty rivers dried,
 That not a drop was left.

16.

16 The day is Thine, and Thine the night ;
 The light, the sun by Thee
 Prepared were ; Thou didst ordain
 Where earth's wide bounds should be.

17.

Thou mad'st the summer, and from Thee
 The winter also came.
 18 Remember Thou that foes reproach,
 And fools blaspheme Thy Name.

18.

19 Not to the host of evil men,
 I pray of Thy great love,
 Do Thou deliver up the soul
 Of Thine own turtle-dove.

19.

20 Thy poor forget not. O respect
 The cov'nant of Thy grace;
 For cruelty's abodes yet fill
 On earth each darksome place.

20.

21 O let not those who are oppress'd
 Return in woe and shame;
 Let Thon the poor and needy all
 Give praise unto Thy Name.

21.

22 Arise, O God, plead Thine own cause;
 In Thy remembrance bear
 How to reproach Thee all day long
 The fool doth ever dare.

22.

23 Of voices of Thine enemies
 Do not forgetful be;
 The tumult grows continually
 Of those who rise 'gainst Thee.

PSALM LXXV.

C. M

1.

1 O God, we give to Thee our thanks,
 To Thee our thanks we bear;
 For that Thy Name is near to us,
 Thy wondrous works declare.

2.

2 And when the appointed time to me
 Shall have at last come round,
 Then shall I judge: my judgments then
 Shall all upright be found.

3.

3 Earth is dissolv'd with all therein;
 Its pillars I upbear:
 4 Unto the foolish I thus spoke
 "Do not in folly share."

4.

5 I said unto the wicked, "Lift
Your horn not up on high,
With a stiff neck now speak not ye;
6 Promotion is not nigh:

5.

It cometh neither from the West,
Nor from the South, nor East;
7 And why? God judgeth, putting down,
Or lifting up the least.

6.

8 There is within the Hand of God
A cup of ruddy wine;
Of mixture full, it is forth-pour'd
By His own Hand Divine.

7.

But all the dregs of that red draught
Earth's evil men shall drain;
Yea, they shall wring them out, and drink
Whate'er doth then remain.

8.

9 The God of Jacob with my lips
I'll evermore declare;
And constant praises unto Him
My grateful song shall bear.

9.

10 The horns too of the wicked shall
Be all cut off by me;
The horns of righteous men shall yet,
O Lord, exalted be.

1.

1 In Judah God is known, His Name
Is great in Israel;
2 His Tabernacle Salem is.
In Zion He doth dwell.

2.

3 There brake He arrows of the bow,
Shields, swords, and war's array;
4 Thou hast more glory and more might
Than hills where robbers prey.

3.

5 Spoil'd are the stout of heart, and they
Have slept their slumber deep;
And none of those with hands of might
Have found a prey to keep.

4.

6 At the rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Thou givest,—at Thy breath,
Both chariot and steed were cast
Into a sleep like death.

5.

7 Thou, even Thou, art to be fear'd :
And when Thy wrath is stirr'd
8 Who stands ? From Heaven Thou dost cause
That judgment shall be heard.

6.

Earth fear'd, and still were all her lands.
9 When God to judgment rose ;
To help the poor upon the earth,
And save the meek from foes.

7.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
For Thee but praise shall gain ;
And the remainder of his rage
Wilt Thou Thyself restrain.

8.

11 Unto the Lord your God give vows,
And pay each promise true ;
Let all around Him bring Him gifts,
To whom all fear is due.

9.

12 The spirit of the Princes He
 Shall in subjection lead ;
 Yea, God, to all the Kings of Earth
 Is terrible indeed.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 7-11.)

7 THOU, Lord, ev'n Thou art He that should
 Be fear'd ; and who is he
 That may stand up before Thy sight,
 If once Thou angry be ?

8 From heav'n Thou judgment caus'd be heard ;
 The earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgment rose, to save
 All meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
 Unto Thy praise redounds :
 Thou to the remuant of his wrath
 Wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay :
 All ye that near Him be,
 Bring gifts and presents unto Him ;
 For to be fear'd is He.

PSALM LXXVII.

C. M.

1.

1 WITH all my voice I cried to God,
 My voice to God did pray.

2 He gave His ear to me : the Lord
 I sought in trouble's day.

2.

Throughout the night my sore did run,
 And never would it cease ;
 My soul still to be comforted
 Refus'd, and knew not peace.

3.

3 Although I then remember'd God
 Yet sorely I was pain'd;
 I made complaint, but overwhelm'd
 My spirit still remain'd.

4.

4 That sleep I may not know, mine eyes
 Are open held by Thee:
 My trouble is so sore, no words
 Can uttrance find in me.

5.

5 The days of old, the ancient times,
 I have consider'd long;
 6 I call to my remembrance oft,
 In night's dark hours, my song.

6.

Then did I commune with mine heart,
 My spirit search'd with care;
 7 O will the Lord cast off for aye,
 And never favour bear?

7.

8 Is then clean gone for evermore
 His mercy and His grace?
 And doth the promise that He gave
 Fail for our children's race?

8.

9 Yea, to be gracious hath the Lord
 Forgotten, and hath He
 Resolv'd that in His wrath His love
 For ever clos'd shall be?

9.

10 I said, In this my sorrow lies,
 That I no longer know
 The years of the right hand of God,
 When I was sav'd from woe.

10.

11 The deeds of God I'll bear in mind,
 Thy wonders from of old ;
12 I'll muse on all Thy works, Thine acts
 By me shall oft be told.

11.

13 Within the holy sanctuary
 Thy way, O God, doth lie ;
Who is so great a God as He,
 Our God, to whom we cry ?

12.

14 Thou, even Thou, art He, the God
 Who wonders wrought alone ;
Thy strength among the people Thou
 Hast caused to be known.

13.

15 Thine arm Thy people hath redeem'd,
 Jacob's and Joseph's race.
16 The waters saw Thee, O my God ;
 The waters saw Thy face :

14.

They were afraid, and ocean's depths
 Shook to the shaking ground ;
17 The clouds pour'd waters forth ; the skies
 Sent out their mighty sound.

15.

Yea, then Thine arrows went abroad ;
18 In Heav'n Thy thunder spake :
The lightnings lighten'd all the world,
 Earth trembled and did quake.

16.

19 Thy way is on the sea, O God ;
 O'er floods Thy paths are thrown,
And lie within the waters vast :
 Thy footsteps are unknown.

17.

20 Like sheep the shepherd leadeth on
 In pastures green to feed,
 By Moses' and by Aaron's hand
 Thy people Thou didst lead.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 7, 7, 7, 7
 DOUBLE.

1 UNTO God now let me cry,
 With my voice to God on high;
 With my voice, now let me plead,
 O may He give ear, and heed.
 In the day of my distress
 Sought I God, that He might bless;
 Stretching out my hand at night
 Ceaselessly before His sight.

2 Comfort would my soul not know,
 God I thought on in my woe,
 Sleeping, waking, sigh'd and wail'd,
 Heart and spirit sank and fail'd.
 Thou dost sleepless hold mine eyes,
 Trembling sinks my voice and dies:
 On the days of old I thought,
 Years the long-past ages brought.

3 Songs of mine that night once heard
 Now again my mem'ry stirr'd;
 With mine heart alone did I
 Commune, searching carefully.
 Will the Lord for evermore
 Leave me in His anger sore?
 Will His fav'ring love abide,
 Never henceforth on my side?

4 Hath His loving-kindness then
 Wholly left the sons of men?
 Shall the promise that He gave
 Fail mankind to free and save?

Hath the Lord then turn'd His face,
All forgetful of His grace?
And His love hath He in ire
Caus'd for ever to expire?

5 Herein sorrow great doth lie,
Pressing on me ceaselessly:
That in years mine eyes have seen
God's right hand hath changèd been.
God's great deeds in ages past
From my mem'ry I'll not cast:
Wonders wrought in days of old
I will in remembrance hold.

6 Of Thy work shall be my thought,
Of the things Thine hand hath wrought.
Holy is Thy way, none dare
Other gods with Thee compare.
Thou, yea, Thou alone, with might
Workest marvels in our sight;
'Mid the peoples Thou hast shown
Strength which Thou can'st wield alone.

7 Thou with Thine own arm of pow'r
Bad'st approach salvation's hour;
Thou Thy people all hast freed,
Jacob's sons, and Joseph's seed.
Thee great waters, Lord, beheld,
Saw Thee as their surges swell'd,
Trembled to their deepest bed,
Shook the depths in terror dread.

8 Water all the clouds out-pour'd,
Flashing skies in thunder roar'd,
Thine hot arrows darted keen
Far and wide with dazzling sheen.
Roll'd Thy thunders' voices loud
Through the thick and flying cloud,
O'er the world the lightning gleam'd,
Shook the earth, with chasms seam'd.

9 Lord, Thy way is in the sea,
 Thou Thy path hast made to be
 O'er the mighty waters thrown,
 And Thy footsteps are not known.
 Thou didst all Thy people lead,
 Like the sheep, to some fair mead ;
 Moses', Aaron's guiding hand
 Brought them to the promis'd land.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 13-20.)

13 O God, Thy way most holy is
 Within Thy sanctuary ;
 And what God is so great in pow'r
 As is our God most high ?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
 By Thy right hand most strong :
 Thy mighty pow'r Thou hast declar'd
 The nations among.

15 To Thine own people with Thine arm
 Thou didst redemption bring ;
 To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
 Of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived Thee,
 The waters saw Thee well ;
 And they for fear aside did flee ;
 The depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
 Sound loudly did the sky ;
 And swiftly through the world abroad
 Thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunder's voice alongst the heav'n
 A mighty noise did make ;
 By lightnings lighten'd was the world,
 Th' earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
 The waters great Thy path;
 Yet are Thy footsteps hid, O Lord;
 None knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people Thou didst safely lead,
 Like to a flock of sheep;
 By Moses' hand and Aaron's Thou
 Didst them conduct and keep.

1.

1 My people, to my law give ear;
 Hear what my words have told;
 2 I'll ope my mouth in parables,
 And sayings dark of old.

2.

3 These we have heard, and known ourselves;
 These did our sires declare;
 4 Nor shall we hide them from our sons,
 Who shall our knowledge share.

3.

To coming generations thus
 The Lord's most holy praise,
 His strength, the wonders He hath done
 Shall be forth-shown always.

4.

5 For He a testimony sure
 Establish'd to remain
 In Jacob, and in Isr'el He
 A statute did ordain:

5.

And to our fathers gave command
 Their children these to show:
 6 That ev'ry coming race these truths
 Through them might also know.

6.

Yea, that the children to be born
 This knowledge might possess ;
 And they should rise, and telling all,
 Again their children bless.

7.

7 That they should place their hope in God,
 His works forgetting ne'er ;
 That His commandments they should keep
 And still in mind should bear.

8.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
 The generation past,
 A stubborn and rebellious race,
 Who were in wrong set fast.

9.

Who never set their heart aright ;
 A generation they
 Who knew not steadfastness to God,
 Who walk'd not in His way.

10.

9 The children born of Ephraim,
 All arm'd and bearing bows,
 Full harness'd, on the battle-day
 Turn'd back before their foes.

11.

10 God's cov'nant ne'er was kept by them,
 His paths they would not own,
 11 Forgetting all the wondrous works
 His hand to them had shown.

12.

12 Things marvellous He wrought indeed
 Within their father's sight ;
 In Egypt's land, in Zoan's field,
 He show'd His wondrous might.

13.

13 He made the sea divide, and through
 The deep His people sent;
 He made the waters stand uprear'd,
 And back the floods were pent.

14.

14 By day He led them with a cloud,
 All night with light of fire;
 15 He clave the desert rocks, and gave
 Them drink, their soul's desire.

15.

Floods pour'd as though from out the deep;
 16 From rocks He brought a stream,
 And caus'd the waters to run down
 As where full rivers gleam.

16.

17 And still against the Lord their God
 They only sinn'd yet more;
 Provoking God, the Most High Lord,
 Within that desert hoar.

17.

18 And in their heart they tempted God,
 Ask'd meat for lust they bare,
 19 And spoke 'gainst God, and said, "Can He
 A feast in wilds prepare ?

18.

20 "Behold He smote the rock, that floods
 Gush'd out on ev'ry side;
 The streams o'erflow'd; can He give bread,
 With flesh His folk provide?"

19.

21 When this God heard, then was He wroth,
 And so He kindled fire;
 'Gainst Jacob and 'gainst Israel
 There came up anger dire;

20.

22 Because in God's salvation they
 Would never place their trust ;
 Because they never would believe
 In God the True and Just ;

21.

23 Though from above He clouds compell'd,
 He spoke, and open stood
 The doors of Heaven : Heaven's corn
 24 Did He rain down for food.

22.

25 Man ate of angels' food, for He
 Then gave them all they sought ;
 26 In Heav'n He caus'd east winds to blow,
 His hand the south wind brought.

23.

27 Flesh then, like dust, He rain'd on them
 And like the ocean's sand
 28 The feather'd fowls fell in their camp,
 Where dwelt each murmur'ring band.

24.

29 So they did eat, and all were fill'd,
 He gave them their desire ;
 They from their lust were not estrang'd :
 But, lo, then came God's ire ;

25.

30 Yea, while the meat was in their mouths,
 31 The wrath of God came down,
 And slew the wealthiest, and smote
 Their chosen, Isr'el's crown.

26.

32 Still for all this they sinn'd yet more,
 Nor own'd the wonders wrought ;
 33 Their days to vanity, their years
 To woe the Lord then brought.

27.

34 They sought Him only when He slew,
 And on them slaughter'ring trod ;
 Then they return'd, and early came
 Inquiring after God.

28.

35 That God had been a Rock to them
 They then remember'd well ;
 That God was their Redeemer they
 Would then right clearly tell.

29.

36 Still with their mouth they flatter'd Him,
 Still lies their false lips pass'd ;
 37 Their heart was never right with Him,
 Nor kept His cov'nant fast.

30.

38 But God, compassionate, forgave
 Their evil and their pride,
 And slew them not ; yea, many a time
 He turn'd His wrath aside.

31.

He put not all His anger forth ;
 39 That they were flesh He knew ;
 A wind that passeth soon away,
 Nor stays where once it blew.

32.

40 How often in the wilderness
 Did they provoke their God ;
 How often did they grieve Him when
 Their feet the desert trod.

33.

41 They turn'd them back, and tempted God,
 And Isr'el's Holy One
 42 They mov'd, and they remember'd not
 The works His hand had done :

34.

Nor how He sav'd them from the foe ;
 43 Nor how His signs He wrought
 In Egypt's land, in Zoan's field ;
 And deeds with wonder fraught.

35.

44 He turn'd their rivers into blood ;
 Their thirst no quenching knew ;
 45 And divers sorts of flies He sent,
 That all devouring flew.

36.

And swarms of frogs that all consum'd ;
 46 Their increase too He gave
 The caterpillar, and their toil
 None could from locusts save.

37.

47 The vine with hail the Lord destroy'd,
 With frost the sycamore ;
 48 He gave their cattle to the hail,
 Their flocks hot lightnings tore.

38.

49 The fierceness of His wrath He cast
 Upon them, and His ire,
 His anger, and His woe, for God
 Sent down His angels dire.

39.

50 And for His rage He made a way,
 Nor spar'd their soul from death ;
 But to the pestilence He gave
 Their life's unholy breath.

40.

51 He smote the first-born then throughout
 The whole of Egypt's land ;
 And where Ham's tabernacles lay
 Their strongest felt His hand.

41.

52 But made His chosen people go,
 And led them forth as sheep ;
 And in the desert like a flock
 These did He guide and keep.

42.

53 And He in safety led them on,
 And they from fear were free ;
 But all their enemies the Lord
 O'erwhelm'd beneath the sea.

43.

54 Unto His holy border He
 Their footsteps onward brought ;
 Unto yon mountain that for them
 His own right hand had bought.

44.

55 The nations He before their face
 Cast forth with might divine ;
 God their inheritance for them
 Divided with a line.

45.

He made the tribes of Israel
 Within their tents remain ;
 56 Yet tempted they the Most High God,
 Provoking Him again.

46.

His testimonies they forsook,
 57 And like their fathers they
 Dealt faithlessly ; and turn'd, as when
 A trustless bow gives way.

47.

58 For they provok'd Him oft to wrath
 With their high places vain ;
 With graven images they mov'd
 His jealousy again.

48.

59 When God heard this His anger burn'd,
And Isr'el He abhor'd ;
60 And Shiloh's dwelling-place was then
Forsaken by the Lord.

49.

God left the tent He plac'd 'mid men,
61 Deliv'ring up His might
Into captivity ; to foes
He gave His glory bright.

50.

62 His people also to the sword
He gave ; for great His rage
Became against His chosen race,
Against His heritage.

51.

63 The fire consum'd their youths, their maids
No marriage song then prais'd ;
64 Priests fell by sword, no widows then
Their voice of weeping rais'd.

52.

65 Then woke the Lord as one from sleep,
And like a man of might ;
Yea, like a giant well refresh'd
With wine, who shouts outright :

53.

66 He smote them on the hinder parts,
And gave them lasting shame ;
67 He Joseph's tent refus'd, and chose
No tribe of Ephraim's name.

54.

68 But God chose Judah's tribe, the Mount
Of Zion, His own love ;
69 And built His sanctuary high,
Like palaces above.

55.

Like to the earth He 'stablish'd it
 For ever high and fair;
 70 And from the sheepfolds chose and took
 His servant, David, there.

56.

71 From herding ewes with young, He brought
 Him forth to nourish those,
 Jacob, His people; Israel,
 The heritage He chose.

57.

72 So with his heart's integrity
 Did he them food provide,
 And with his skilfulness of hand
 Did he their footsteps guide.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 4-8.)

4 We also will them not conceal
 From their posterity;
 Them to the generation
 To come declare will we:
 The praises of the Lord our God,
 And His almighty strength,
 The wondrous works that He hath done,
 We will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and His law
 In Isr'el He did place,
 And charg'd our fathers it to show
 To their succeeding race;

6 That so the race which was to come
 Might well them learn and know;
 And sons unborn, who should arise,
 Might to their sons them show:

7 That they might set their hope in God,
 And suffer not to fall
 His mighty works out of their mind,
 But keep His precepts all :
 8 And might not, like their fathers, be
 A stiff rebellious race ;
 A race not right in heart ; with God
 Whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

PSALM LXXIX.

1.

1 O GOD, within Thine heritage
 Have pour'd the heathen foe ;
 Thine holy Temple they defil'd,
 Jerusalem lies low.

2.

2 In heaps of stone it lies. And men
 As meat have cast out there
 The bodies of Thy servants slain,
 For all the fowls of air.

3.

The flesh of saints of Thine they gave
 To earth's wild beasts of dread ;
 3 Their blood around Jerusalem
 Like water they have shed.

4.

Yea, there was none to bury them ;
 4 To all around a scorn
 Have we become, and a reproach ;
 Derision we have borne.

5.

5 How long, O Lord, O not for aye,
 Wilt thou thus angry be ?
 And will Thy jealousy like fire
 Burn on, unquench'd by Thee ?

6.

6 On heathen tribes who know not Thee
 Pour out Thine anger's flame;
 On kingdoms that have never call'd
 In pray'r upon Thy Name.

7.

7 For Jacob they devour'd, and waste
 They made his dwelling-place:
 8 Do Thou of all our former sins
 Away the mem'ry chase.

8.

Against us ne'er remember them,
 Thy tender mercies show;
 O let them meet us speedily,
 For we are brought right low.

9.

9 O help us, our salvation's God,
 For glory of Thy Name;
 For Thy Name's sake deliver us,
 And purge our sin and shame.

10.

10 Wherefore should then the heathen say,
 Where is that God they own?
 Among the heathen in our sight
 For this let Him be known:

11.

For the revenging of the blood
 Of Thine own servants dear
 Which hath been shed, O let our God
 Before our eyes appear.

12.

11 And let Thy pris'ner's sighing come
 Before Thy face on high;
 According to Thy might, preserve
 All those fore-doom'd to die.

13.

12 And to our neighbours sevenfold,
 Yea, e'en into their breast,
 Now render back the loud reproach,
 O Lord, to Thee address'd.

14.

13 So we Thy people, we the sheep
 Who Thine own pasture know,
 Will aye give thanks, and to all times
 Thy praise will surely show.

PSALM LXXX.

1.

1 O THOU Who Isr'el's Shepherd art,
 Give ear, to Thee we plead,
 To Thee who like a flock of sheep
 Dost Joseph ever lead.

2.

O THOU Who hast Thy dwelling-place
 And sittest thron'd in light
 Between the wingèd cherubim,
 Shine forth before our sight.

3.

2 Yea, before Ephraim, Benjamin,
 Before Manasseh's race,
 Stir up Thy strength, and come to us,
 And save us through Thy grace.

4.

3 Turn us again, O God ; this boon
 Be of Thy mercy crav'd ;
 And cause Thy face to shine, and thus
 We surely shall be sav'd.

5.

4 Jehovah, God of Hosts, how long
 Wilt Thou still angry be
 Against the pray'r Thy people make
 In supplicating Thee ?

6.

5 To feed them with the bread alone
 Of tears is yet Thy will ;
 Tears in great measure for their drink
 Thou givest to them still.

7.

6 Among our neighbours round about
 Thou makest us a strife ;
 With enemies the scorn of us
 And mockery are rife.

8.

7 Turn us again, O God ; this boon
 Be of Thy mercy crav'd ;
 And cause Thy face to shine, and thus
 We surely shall be sav'd.

9.

8 Thou broughtest out of Egypt's soil
 A vine ; and Thou didst drive
 The heathen forth, and in their place
 Thou planted'st it to thrive.

10.

9 Before it then didst Thou prepare
 Room with Thy mighty hand ;
 And caused'st it to take deep root,
 And there it fill'd the land.

11.

10 And with the shadow of it, hills
 Were cover'd far and wide,
 And like the cedar-trees of God
 The boughs stretch'd forth in pride.

12.

11 She sent her branches out till they
 Reach'd even to the deep,
 And her young shoots to where the floods
 The river's channels sweep.

13.

12 Why then by Thine own hand are all
 Her hedges broken down,
 So that the passers-by that way
 Now pluck her glory's crown?

14.

13 The boar that from the wood doth come
 Doth waste it to his pow'r;
 And the wild beast that roams the field
 Doth it at will devour.

15.

14 Return O Thou, the God of Hosts,
 We earnestly implore;
 Look down from Heaven, and behold:
 Visit this vine once more;

16.

15 This vineyard that Thine own right hand
 Hath planted in the ground;
 This branch that for Thyself Thy pow'r
 Hath made in strength abound.

17.

16 'Tis burn'd with fire, and 'tis cut down:
 They sink, O Lord, in death;
 They perish at Thy stern rebuke,
 Thy countenance's breath.

18.

17 O let Thine hand be on the man
 Of Thy right hand, and long
 Upon the son of man whom Thou
 Hast for Thyself made strong.

19.

18 So will we not go back from Thee:
 O quicken us we pray;
 Our voice shall call in praise and thanks
 Upon Thy Name alway.

20.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of Hosts;
 Our pray'r this boon hath crav'd;
 And cause Thy face to shine, and thus
 We surely shall be sav'd.

SECOND VERSION.

6-10's.

1 O Thou who Is'rel's Shepherd art, give heed;
 Who like a flock of sheep dost Joseph lead;
 Now from Thy seat above, Thy throne divine,
 Above the cherubim, upon us shine.
 Let Ephraim, Benjamin, Manasseh see
 Thy might arise to make Thy people free.

2 O God, restore us now, and show the light
 Of Thine own countenance before our sight;
 Then shall our hearts of Thy salvation boast:
 O Thou, Jehovah, God of ev'ry host,
 How long shall then Thy people feel Thine ire
 While in their pray'r they tell their heart's desire?

3 Thou feedest them with bread of tears; again
 Tears in large measure dost as drink ordain:
 Thou makest us a strife to all around,
 The mocking foe restraint hath never found.
 Restore us, Lord of Hosts; the light now crav'd—
 Thy presence—give; and we shall thus be sav'd.

4 Thou hast from Egypt's land brought forth a vine;
 The pow'r that drove the nations forth was Thine;
 To plant her Thou before her madest place,
 And, rooted there, she filled the land in grace:
 The mountains by her shade were cover'd o'er,
 And like God's cedars were the boughs she bore.

5 Unto the sea she sent her branches wide,
 Her tender shoots o'erhung the river's side.
 Why are her hedges broken down by Thee?
 Each passer-by may her despoiler be;
 To root it up the boar comes from the wood,
 The field's wild beasts have made of it their food

6 Jehovah, Lord of Hosts, do Thou again
 Now turn, nor make our supplication vain.
 Look down from Heaven now, and all behold :
 Visit this vine, and with Thy might enfold
 What Thy right hand hath planted for so long,
 The branch which for Thyself Thou madest strong.

7 With fire behold it burnt and all cut down ;
 They die at Thy rebuke—beneath Thy frown.
 Keep Thou Thine hand in Thy great mercy o'er
 The man of Thy right hand, our pray'rs implore :
 Yea, over him, the son of man, whom Thou
 Hast for Thyself made mighty until now :

8 Thus shall we never more go back again
 From Thee, to whom no pray'r is made in vain :
 O do Thou quicken us, and us restore,
 And on Thy Name we'll call for evermore.
 Restore us, Lord of Hosts ; that light we crav'd—
 Thy presence—give ; and we shall yet be sav'd.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 HEAR, Isr'el's Shepherd ! like a flock
 Thou that dost Joseph guide ;
 Shine forth, O Thou that dost between
 The cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,
 And in Manasseh's sight,
 O come for our salvation ;
 Stir up Thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
 And upon us vouchsafe
 To make Thy countenance to shine,
 And so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
 How long shall kindled be
 Thy wrath against the prayer made
 By Thine own folk to Thee ?

5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
 Instead of bread to eat ;
 Yea, tears instead of drink Thou giv'st
 To them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
 Our neighbours round about ;
 Our enemies among themselves
 At us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
 And upon us vouchsafe
 To make Thy countenance to shine,
 And so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought Thou hast,
 By Thine outstretched hand ;
 And Thou the heathen out didst cast,
 To plant it in their land.

9 Before it Thou a room didst make,
 Where it might grow and stand ;
 Thou causedst it deep root to take,
 And it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
 As with a covering ;
 Like goodly cedars were the boughs
 Which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand to the sea
 Her boughs she did out send ;
 On th' other side unto the flood
 Her branches did extend.

12 Why hast Thou then thus broken down
 And ta'en her hedge away ?
 So that all passengers do pluek,
 And make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forest comes
 Doth waste it at his pleasure ;
 The wild beast of the field also
 Devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech,
 Return now unto Thine;
 Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
 And visit this Thy vine:

15 This vineyard, which Thine own right hand
 Hath planted us among;
 And that same branch, which for Thyself
 Thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
 It also is cut down:
 They utterly are perished
 When as Thy face doth frown.

17 O let Thy hand be still upon
 The Man of Thy right hand,
 The Son of man, whom for Thyself
 Thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
 Nor turn from Thee at all:
 O do Thou quicken us, and we
 Upon Thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
 And upon us vouchsafe
 To make Thy countenance to shine,
 And so we shall be safe.

PSALM LXXXI.

C. M.

1.

1 SING unto God our Strength aloud,
 A joyful sound now make
 Unto our Lord, to Jacob's God;

2 The psalm in music wake.

2.

The timbrel bring, the pleasant harp
 And psalt'ry hither bring:

3 And in the time of the new moon
 Loud let the trumpet ring.

PSALM LXXXI.

3.

Sound it in the appointed hour
At solemn feasting-tide;
4 For Isr'el 'twas ordain'd; that law
Did Jacob's God provide.

4.

5 This for a testimony God
To Joseph gave alone;
When he went out through Egypt's land,
Where I heard tongues unknown.

5.

6 I took his shoulder from the load,
From pots his hands made free;
7 Thou called'st in thy trouble sore,
And I deliver'd thee.

6.

And in the thunder's secret place
I answer'd to thy cry;
And at the springs of Meribah
I prov'd thee, and drew nigh.

7.

8 Hear, O my people, while I speak,
I'll testify to thee;
I will assure thee, Isr'el, when
Thou hearkenest to me.

8.

9 No stranger god shall be in thee,
None shall thy worship own;
10 I am thy God, Who brought thee out
From Egypt's land alone.

9.

Ope wide thy mouth, and I thy God
In hunger thee will fill.
11 But not unto My voice would they
My people, hearken still.

10.

12 And Isr'el would have none of Me ;
 So to their own heart's lust
 I gave them up, their counsels were
 Their sole and idle trust.

11.

13 O that My people unto Me
 Had hearken'd all their days ;
 O would that Isr'el had but lov'd
 And walk'd within My ways.

12.

14 Right soon should I have conquer'd all
 Their enemies' strong band ;
 And then against their foes would I
 Have turn'd My mighty hand.

13.

15 The haters of the Lord should all
 Crouch down beneath His sway ;
 The time that unto them belong'd
 Should have endur'd for aye.

14.

16 He with the finest of the wheat
 Had all their want supplied ;
 Thee with the honey from the rock
 Would I have satisfied.

MILTON'S VERSION.

C. M.

1 To God our Strength, sing loud and clear,
 Sing loud to God our King,
 To Jacob's God, that all may hear
 Loud acclamations ring.

2 Prepare a hymn, prepare a song,
 The timbrel hither bring,
 The cheerful psalt'ry bring along,
 And harp with pleasant string.

3 Blow as is wont in the new moon
 With trumpet's lofty sound,
 Th' appointed time, the day whereon
 Our solemn feast comes round.

4 This was a statute giv'n of old
 For Isr'el to observe,
 A law of Jacob's God, to hold
 From whence they might not swerve.

5 This He a testimony ordain'd
 In Joseph not to change,
 When as he pass'd through Egypt's land
 The tongue I heard was strange.

6 From burden and from slavish toil
 I set his shoulder free ;
 His hands from pots and miry soil
 Deliver'd were by me.

7 When trouble did thee sore assail
 On me then didst thou call,
 And I to free thee did not fail
 And led thee out of thrall.
 I answer'd thee in thunder deep,
 With clouds encompass'd round ;
 I tried thee at the water steep
 Of Meribah renown'd.

8 Hear, O my people, hearken well,
 I testify to Thee,
 Thou ancient stock of Israel,
 If thou wilt list to me.

9 Throughout the land of thy abode
 No alien god shall be,
 Nor shalt thou to a foreign god
 In honour bend thy knee.

10 I am the Lord thy God which brought
 Thee out of Egypt land ;
 Ask large enough, and I, besought,
 Will grant thy full demand.

11 And yet my people would not hear,
 Nor hearken to my voice ;
 And Isr'el, whom I lov'd so dear,
 Mislik'd me for his choice.

12 Then did I leave them to their will
 And to their wand'ring mind ;
 Their own conceits they follow'd still,
 Their own devices blind.

13 O that my people would be wise
 To serve me all their days ;
 And O that Isr'el would advise
 To walk my righteous ways.

14 Then would I soon bring down their foes,
 That now so proudly rise ;
 And turn my hand against all those
 That are mine enemies.

15 Who hate the Lord would then be fain
 To bow to Him and bend ;
 But they, His people, should remain,
 Their time should have no end.

16 And He would feed them from the shock
 With flow'r of finest wheat,
 And satisfy them from the rock
 With honey for their meat.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 SING loud to God our strength ; with joy
 To Jacob's God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
 Timbrel and psalt'ry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day
 Our feast appointed is :

4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law
 Of Jacob's God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
 He made, when Egypt land
 He travell'd through, where speech I heard
 I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
 His hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
 And I deliver'd thee :

In secret place of thundering
 I did thee answer make ;
 And at the streams of Meribah
 Of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
 I'll testify to thee ;
 To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
 But hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
 Any strange god at all ;
 Nor unto any god unknown
 Thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
 From Egypt land thee guide ;
 I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
 Do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
 Would not attentive be ;
 And ev'n my chosen Israel
 He would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
 I them delivered ;
 And then in counsels of their own
 They vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
 Isr'el my ways had chose !

14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
 My hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord to Him
 Submission should have feign'd;
 But as for them, their time should have
 For evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
 The finest of the wheat;
 Of honey from the rock thy fill
 I should have made thee eat.

PSALM LXXXII.

C. M

1.

1 God standeth where assembled are
 The men of might, and kings;
 And e'en among the gods the Lord
 All 'neath His judgment brings.

2.

2 How long will ye unjustly judge,
 How long will ye thus take
 Unto yourselves the persons vile
 Who sin their pleasure make?

3.

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
 See that the poor have right;
 4 Save ye the needy from the hands
 Of godless men of might.

4.

5 Nought understand they, nought they know,
 They walk in darkness yet;
 The earth's foundations are not straight,
 Each course is wrongly set.

5.

6 I spoke and said, "Ye all are gods,"
 And seed of the Most High;
 7 But ye shall die like men, and fall
 As earthly princes die.

6.

8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth,
 All nations unto Thee,
 Yea, all the heathen Thou shalt take
 Thine heritage to be.

PSALM LXXXIII.

C. M.

1.

1 KEEP Thou not silence, O my God,
 Hold not Thy peace on high;
 2 Be Thou not still, O God, for, lo,
 Thy foes in tumult cry.

2.

3 And they that hate Thee rais'd their head,
 And crafty counsel plann'd
 Against Thy folk, against the men
 Thou'st hidden with Thine hand.

3.

4 They said, "Come let us cut them off,
 Let them no nation be;
 That Isr'el's name for evermore
 May from men's mem'ry flee."

4.

5 For they with one consent have plann'd;
 And join'd 'gainst Thee are seen

6 Edom and Moab, Ismaelite,
 And tents of Hagarene.

5.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
 The Philistine fails not,

8 And they from Tyre, and Assur who
 Hath help'd the sons of Lot.

6.

9 Do Thou to them as Thou didst once
 Unto the Midianite,
 To Jabin and to Sisera,
 When Kishon flow'd in might.

7.

10 Yea, like to them at Endor kill'd,
For earth they were as dung :
11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make Thou
Their nobles old or young.

8.

Their princes like to Zebah make,
Yea, as Zalmunna, Lord ;
12 Who said, "God's pastures let us take
And keep as our reward."

9.

13 O God, do Thou make them to be
Like to a wheel fast turn'd ;
Yea, make them like the stubble light
By wind and tempest spurn'd.

10.

14 Make them like fire that fiercely burns
The forest far and wide ;
Yea, like the flame that sets ablaze
The very mountain's side.

11.

15 Them with Thy tempest persecute,
And make Thy storm dismay ;
16 Their faces fill with shame, until
They seek Thy Name alway.

12.

17 Confusion be their lot ; on them
Let troubles ever fall ;
Yea, let them all be put to shame,
Make them to perish all.

13.

18 That Thou, yea, Thou Who art of right
Jehovah nam'd alone,
As the Most High o'er earth mayst still
Among mankind be known.

1.

C. M.

1 How amiable, O Lord of Hosts,
Thy tabernacles are ;
2 Yea, for Thy courts my soul doth long
And even faints afar.

2.

For Thee, O Lord, for Thee alone
Cries out my weary heart ;
For Thee my flesh cries out, for Thee
The living God Who art.

3.

3 A house the sparrow e'en hath found ;
The swallow hath her nest,
Where she may lay her young in peace
Beneath her feather'd breast.

4.

Even Thine altars, Lord of Hosts,
Yea, there, my God and King ;
4 For bless'd are they who dwell with Thee,
Thy praises they shall sing.

5.

5 That man is greatly bless'd whose strength
Alone in Thee hath lain ;
And he within whose inmost heart
Thy ways for aye remain ;

6.

6 Who passing on through Baca's vale
Shall make of it a well ;
The rain shall fill the pools thereof,
Sweet waters there shall swell.

7.

7 They forward go from strength to strength,
Until, their journey past,
They all in Zion shall appear
Before their God at last.

8.

8 Lord God of Hosts, hear Thou my pray'r;
 O Jacob's God, give ear;
 9 Lo! Thou our Shield, look on the face
 Of Thine anointed here.

9.

10 For better than a thousand days
 Is one Thy courts within;
 There I would rather keep a door
 Than dwell in tents of sin.

10.

11 For God the Lord is Sun and Shield,
 Glory and grace He'll give:
 And no good thing shall be withheld
 From those who rightly live.

11.

To all who walk in godliness
 Shall nothing wanting be;
 12 O Lord of Hosts, that man is bless'd
 Who puts his trust in Thee.

MILTON'S VERSION.

C. M.

1 How lovely are Thy dwellings fair!
 O Lord of Hosts, how dear
 The pleasant tabernacles are,
 Where Thou dost dwell so near!

2 My soul doth long, and almost die
 Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
 My heart and flesh aloud do cry,
 O living God, for Thee.

3 There ev'n the sparrow, freed from wrong,
 Hath found a house of rest;
 The swallow there to lay her young
 Hath built her brooding nest:

Ev'n by Thy altars, Lord of Hosts,
 They find their safe abode;
 And home they fly, from round the coasts,
 Toward Thee, my King, my God.

4 Happy who in Thy house reside,
 Where Thee they ever praise;

5 Happy whose strength in Thee doth bide,
 And in their hearts Thy ways.

6 They pass through Baca's thirsty vale,
 That dry and barren ground,
 As through a fruitful wat'ry dale
 Where springs and show'r's abound.

7 They journey on from strength to strength
 With joy and gladsome cheer,
 Till all before our God at length
 In Zion do appear.

8 Lord God of Hosts, now hear my pray'r;
 O Jacob's God, give ear;

9 Thou God our shield, look on the face
 Of Thy anointed dear.

10 For one day in Thy courts to be
 Is better and more blest,
 Than in the joys of vanity
 A thousand days at best.

I in the temple of my God
 Had rather keep a door,
 Than dwell in tents and rich abode
 With sin for evermore.

11 For God the Lord, both sun and shield,
 Gives grace and glory bright:
 No good from them shall be withheld
 Whose ways are just and right.

12 Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,
 That man is truly blest
 Who only on Thee doth rely,
 And in Thee only rest.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 How lovely is Thy dwelling-place.
 O Lord of hosts, to me!
 The tabernacles of Thy grace
 How pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
 Yea faints, Thy courts to see:
 My very heart and flesh cry out,
 O living God, for Thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
 An house wherein to rest;
 The swallow also for herself
 Hath purchased a nest;
 Ev'n Thine own altars, where she safe
 Her young ones forth may bring,
 O Thou almighty Lord of hosts,
 Who art my God and King.

4 Bless'd are they in Thy house that dwell,
 They ever give Thee praise.

5 Bless'd is the man whose strength Thou art,
 In whose heart are Thy ways:

6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
 Therein do dig up wells;
 Also the rain that falleth down
 The pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
 Still forward unto strength,
 Until in Sion they appear
 Before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;
 O Jacob's God, give ear.

9 See God our shield, look on the face
 Of Thine anointed dear.

10 For in Thy courts one day excels
 A thousand ; rather in
 My God's house will I keep a door,
 Than dwell in tents of sin.

11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield :
 He'll grace and glory give ;
 And will withhold no good from them
 That uprightly do live.

12 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
 That man is truly blest,
 Who by assured confidence
 On Thee alone doth rest.

1.

1 LORD, Thou hast favourable been
 Unto Thine own dear land ;
 Jacob's captivity hast Thou
 Brought back with Thy strong hand.

2.

2 Forgiven are Thy people's sins,
 And their transgressions past
 Are cover'd ; Thou hast ta'en away
 All wrath upon them cast.

3.

3 And from Thine anger's fierceness Thou
 Hast turn'd Thyself away ;

4 Turn us, O our salvation's God,
 Thy wrath and fury stay.

4.

5 Wilt Thou for ever angry be,
 And shall Thine ire outlast
 All generations of mankind,
 And ne'er be overpast ?

5.

6 Wilt Thou us nevermore revive,
 That gladness all may see,
 And that Thy people may rejoice
 Unceasingly in Thee ?

6.

7 Thy loving-kindness unto us,
 Thy mercy, now forthshow ;
 And Thy salvation upon us,
 O Lord, do Thou bestow.

7.

8 But unto all the words that shall
 From God the Lord proceed,
 To ev'ry utt'rance of His mouth,
 I'll listen, and take heed.

8.

Peace to His people God will speak,
 To His beloved, peace ;
 But let them turn again no more,
 Let former folly cease.

9.

9 For surely His salvation's nigh
 To those who do Him fear ;
 That glory in our land may dwell,
 And be for ever here.

10.

10 Mercy and Truth together meet,
 And Peace and Righteousness
 11 Have kiss'd each other. Truth shall spring
 From earth mankind to bless :

11.

And from the Heaven Righteousness
 12 Shall then look down. The Lord
 Shall grant all good. Our land to us
 Her increase shall afford.

12.

13 Yea, Righteousness before His face
 For evermore shall go,
 And set us in His footsteps' ways,
 His holy paths to show.

PSALM LXXXVI.

C. M.

1.

1 Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear,
 Poor am I—in distress;
 2 Preserve my soul, for I am one
 Thou with Thy love dost bless.

2.

O Thou, my God, Thy servant save,
 Who trusts alone in Thee;

3 And as I cry to Thee each day,
 Be merciful to me.

3.

4 Rejoice Thy servant's soul; alone
 To Thee my soul I raise;

5 For Thou art good, and wilt forgive
 The error of my ways.

4.

And plenteous Thou in mercy art
 To all who call on Thee;

6 Give ear unto my pray'r, and heed
 Entreaties made by me.

5.

7 In trouble's day I'll call on Thee,
 For Thou wilt answer give;

8 Among the gods is none like Thee,
 No works like Thine can live.

6.

9 All nations Thou hast made shall come,
 With worship and acclaim,
 And bow before Thee, O my God,
 And glorify Thy Name.

7.

10 For Thou art great, and wonders dost,
And God alone Thou art;
11 Teach me Thy way, and in Thy truth
I'll walk with faithful heart.

8.

Unite my heart to fear Thy Name ;
12 I'll praise Thee, I'll adore
With all its strength, and glorify
Thy Name for evermore.

9.

13 For great Thy mercy toward me
Doth still, O Lord, remain ;
Thou mad'st my soul from depths of hell
Deliverance attain.

10.

14 The proud have risen against me,
The violent men have met,
O God, to seek my soul ; nor Thee
Before their eyes have set.

11.

15 A God of all compassion full
Art Thou, O Lord, above ;
Gracious art Thou, long-suff'ring still,
Plenteous in truth and love.

12.

16 O turn, have mercy upon me,
And give Thy strength, I crave,
Unto Thy servant, and the son
Of Thine own handmaid save.

13.

17 Show unto me a token now,
A sign to tell of good,
That they may see it, feeling shame,
Who hate and 'gainst me stood.

14.

Because 'tis Thou, O Lord my God,
 Hast holpen me alone;
 Yea, unto me by Thy right hand
 Thy comfort hath been shown.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 6.

- 1 O HEAR me, gracious Lord ; bestow
 Thine answer on me in my woe :
 O'er me the waves of sorrow flow,
 And I am sore in need.
- 2 My soul keep Thou, for I am dear
 To Thee : O Thou my God, then hear ;
 Thy servant save from ev'ry fear,
 Who trustfully doth plead.
- 3 Be gracious unto me, O Lord,
 My daily pray'rs have Thee implor'd ;
 Unto Thy servant's soul accord
 The joy that comes from Thee.
- 4 For unto Thee my soul I raise,
 For Thy great goodness ever stays,
 And ready art Thou, Lord, always
 To grant forgiveness free.
- 5 To those in truth who on Thee call
 Thy love is plenteous still to all :
 O hear, before Thy throne I fall,
 My voice ascends in pray'rs.
- 6 My cry in grief to God shall be,
 For Thou wilt surely answer me :
 Among the gods is none like Thee,
 Nor like Thy works are theirs.
- 7 All nations made by Thine own hands
 Shall come from earth's remotest lands,
 And, bowing, their adoring bands
 Thy Name shall glorify.

8 For great art Thou, Who hast forthshown
 Thy wondrous works: in Thee alone,
 Jehovah, have Thy creatures known
 Their God, O Thou Most High.

9 Teach me Thy way, and I will go
 Where Thine own truth the path shall show;
 Unite mine heart to make it know
 Thy Name's most holy fear.

10 I'll give Thee thanks, I'll give Thee praise,
 With all mine heart, while last my days,
 And glorify in grateful lays
 Thy Name to me so dear.

11 For toward me Thy love is great;
 My soul Thou didst not cause to wait
 In unseen worlds all desolate,
 But Thou didst set it free.

12 O God, the proud against me rise,
 And for my soul the violent cries;
 Nor have they set before their eyes
 The fear they owe to Thee.

13 But Thou, O Lord, art from of yore
 Full of compassion's boundless store,
 Gracious, long-suff'ring, evermore
 A God of truth and love.

14 O turn to me, Thy grace accord,
 Thy strength, unto Thy servant, Lord;
 Unto Thine handmaid's son afford
 Deliv'rance from above.

15 Show me a sign for good, that all
 Who hate me be ashamed and fall:
 Jehovah, Thou hast heard my call,
 And holpen in distress.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 6-17.)

6 HEAR, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
Of my request attend:

7 In troublous times I'll call on Thee;
For Thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
That may with Thee compare;
And like the works which Thou hast done,
Not any work is there.

9 All nations whom Thou mad'st shall come
And worship rev'rently
Before Thy face; and they, O Lord,
Thy name shall glorify.

10 Because Thou art exceeding great,
And works by Thee are done
Which are to be admir'd; and Thou
Art God Thyselv alone.

11 Teach me Thy way, and in Thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I Thy name
May fear continually.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
To Thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
Unto Thy name always:

13 Beeause Thy mercy toward me
In greatness doth excel;
And Thou deliver'd hast my soul
Out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
And vi'lent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and Thee
Before them have not set.

15 But Thou art full of pity, Lord,
 A God most gracious,
 Long-suffering, and in Thy truth
 And mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me Thy countenance,
 And mercy on me have ;
 Thy servant strengthen, and the son
 Of Thine own handmaid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
 Which do me hate may see,
 And be ashamed ; because Thou, Lord,
 Didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

1.

1 UPON the holy mountains' brow
 His sure foundations rest ;
 2 The gates of Zion with the love
 Of God are greatly bless'd :

2.

Yea, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
 Or where his children trod ;
 3 For glorious things are said of thee,
 Thou city of our God.

3.

4 Rahab and Babel unto those
 Who know me, I will name,
 Philistia and the Ethiop's land,
 And Tyre of ancient fame.

4.

5 This man was born there ; and behold,
 Of Zion shall be said,
 " This man or that was born in her,
 And God shall lift her head."

5.

Yea, e'en the Highest God Himself
Shall 'stablish her aright;

6 And when He counts the people, note,
"This man saw there the light."

6.

7 The players on the instruments,
And each who with them sings,
Shall there appear; and there in Thee
Are all my living springs.

MILTON'S VERSION.

C. M.

1 AMONG the holy mountains high
Is His foundation fast,
There seated is His sanctuary,
His temple there is plac'd.

2 Sion's fair gates the Lord loves more
Than all the dwellings fair
Of Jacob's land, though there be store,
And all within His care.

3 City of God, most glorious things
Of thee abroad are spoke;
I mention Egypt, where proud kings
Did our forefathers yoke.

4 I mention Babel to my friends,
Philistia, full of scorn,
And Tyre with Ethiop's utmost ends,
Lo, this man there was born:

5 But twice that praise shall in our ear
Be said of Sion last,
This and this man was born in her,
High God shall fix her fast.

6 The Lord shall write it in a scroll,
That ne'er shall be outworn,
When He the nations doth inroll,
That this man there was born.

7 Both they who sing and they who dance
 With sacred songs are there:
 In Thee fresh brooks, and soft streams glance
 And all my fountains clear.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

C. M.

1.

1 O LORD, Thou my salvation's God,
 Before Thee day and night
 I've cried; incline Thine ear, and let
 2 My pray'r be in Thy sight.

2.

3 Because my soul is full of woes;
 My life the grave draws near;
 4 I'm counted with the men who go
 Down to the pit in fear.

3.

I'm like a man that hath no strength,
 5 Free 'mid the dead, and like
 The slain who lie in graves, whom Thou
 Dost from Thy mem'ry strike;

4.

Whom from Thine hand Thou dost for aye
 Cut off and sunder'd keep.

6 Thou'st laid me in the lowest pit,
 In darkness, in the deep.

5.

7 Thy wrath upon me lieth hard,
 Thou hast afflicted me
 8 With all Thy waves. My friends have all
 Been fore'd afar by Thee:

6.

A thing abominable Thou
 Hast made me in their eyes;
 No path, from durance to escape,
 Before me open lies.

7.

9 By reason of affliction, Lord,
 Mine eye doth mourn and weep ;
 Upon Thee daily I have call'd,
 Mine hands outstretch'd I keep.

8.

10 Wilt Thou show marvels to the dead ?
 Or shall the shades below
 Arise, that they may give Thee thanks,
 And praise to Thee forthshow ?

9.

11 Or shall Thy loving-kindness then
 Within the grave be told ;
 Or faithfulness of Thine declar'd
 In death's destruction cold ?

10.

12 In darkness shall Thy works be known,
 Thy wonders wrought to bless,
 Thy righteousness, within the land
 Of dire forgetfulness.

11.

13 But as for me, Jehovah, still
 I made my cry to Thee ;
 To meet Thee in the morning hour
 A pray'r arose from me.

12.

14 Why castest Thou then off my soul,
 Thy face from me why hide ?
 From youth was I afflicted, yea,
 And ready to have died.

13.

15 While suffering my terrors dread
 Distracted, scar'd am I ;
 16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me,
 Thy terrors make me die.

14.

17 They came to me, and swept around
 Like water, day by day ;
 Together came they, and their floods
 Encompass'd me alway.

15.

18 But Thou hast put afar from me
 My lover and my friend ;
 'Tis Thou Who mine acquaintance all
 Didst into darkness send.

PSALM LXXXIX.

1.

1 I'll sing the mercies of the Lord
 For ever ; and my speech
 Unto the generations all
 Thy faithfulness shall teach.

2.

2 For I have said for evermore
 Upbuilt shall mercy be ;
 In Heavens shall Thy faithfulness
 Establish'd be by Thee.

3.

3 And with my chosen I have made
 A cov'nant ; I have sworn
 Unto my servant David, thus
 My words to him were borne.

4.

4 Thy seed I shall for evermore
 Establish, I alone
 Unto all generations shall
 Build up for thee thy throne.

5.

5 Thy wonders shall the Heavens praise,
 Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
 In congregations of the Saints
 For ever be ador'd.

6.

6 For who in all the Heavens high
 To God may be compar'd ;
 Among the sons of mighty ones
 His likeness who has shar'd ?

7.

7 The Lord is greatly to be fear'd
 Assembled saints among ;
 And held in rev'rence by all those
 Who round about Him throng.

8.

8 Lord God of Hosts, whom shall we call
 A strong Lord like to Thee ?
 Who like Thy faithfulness and truth
 Around Thee may there be ?

9.

9 Thou rul'st the raging of the sea,
 That hearkens to Thy will ;
 And when the waves thereof arise
 Thou makest them be still.

10.

10 Rahab in pieces broken lies,
 Like to one slain, by Thee ;
 With Thy strong arm Thy foes, o'erwhelm'd,
 Are scatter'd far, and flee.

11.

11 The heavens are Thine, and Thine the earth,
 And all in ev'ry land ;
 The fulness of the world, yea, these
 Were founded by Thine hand.

12.

12 Thou hast created north and south ;
 And loudly with their voice
 Shall Tabor and shall Hermon high
 Both in Thy Name rejoice.

13.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm; Thine hand
 Is terrible in might;
 And Thy right hand abideth still
 Exalted in our sight.

14.

14 Justice and judgment of Thy throne
 Are pillars evermore;
 Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth
 Shall go Thy face before.

15.

15 O blessed are the people all
 Who know the joyful sound;
 In light of Thine own countenance
 Their walk shall aye be found.

16.

16 And in Thy Name shall they rejoice
 Throughout the livelong day;
 For ever in Thy righteousness
 Shall they exalted stay.

17.

17 For of their strength the glory great
 Alone in Thee doth lie;
 And in Thy favour shall our horn
 Exalted be on high.

18.

18 For to Jehovah our defence
 Alone doth appertain;
 The Holy One of Israel
 O'er us, our King, doth reign.

19.

19 Then Thou to Thy beloved spak'st
 In vision, and didst say,
 On one that is a mighty man
 Mine help I choose to lay.

20.

I've rais'd one chosen from the folk ;
 20 My servant David e'en
 I've found, and with mine holy oil
 Hath he anointed been.

21.

21 Who by My Hand shall 'stablish'd be,
 Mine arm shall make him strong ;
 22 Him shall the adversary ne'er
 With his exactions wrong.

22.

The son of wickedness to him
 Shall ne'er affliction give ;
 23 I'll crush his foes before his face,
 And vex'd with plagues they 'll live.

23.

24 My faithfulness and mercy shall
 With him for ever be ;
 And in My Name shall men his horn
 On high exalted see.

24.

25 His hand shall yet establish'd be
 Upon the ocean wide ;
 Then also on the rivers' floods
 His right hand shall abide.

25.

26 "Thou art my Father ;" thus his voice
 To me shall ever cry :
 "My God ; of my salvation still,
 My Rock of Strength on high."

26.

27 Him also will I surely make
 Mine own first-born, to stand
 Higher than any king that rules
 In earth's most favour'd land.

27.

28 My mercy will I keep for him
 For ever to endure;
 And with him shall my covenant
 Stand always fast and sure.

28.

29 His seed shall live eternally,
 Thus shall my pow'r be shown;
 And as the days of Heaven are
 Shall be for him his throne.

29.

30 And if his race forsake My law,
 Nor in My judgments stay;
 31 If they My statutes break in scorn,
 Nor My commands obey;

30.

32 Then with the rod I'll visit them,
 Whene'er they thus transgress;
 And their iniquity I'll scourge
 With stripes and sore distress.

31.

33 E'en then My loving-kindness shall
 Not all be ta'en away;
 Nor shall My faithfulness for him
 Be suffer'd to decay.

32.

34 I will not break My covenant;
 Nor evermore by Me
 Shall that which once has pass'd My lips
 See change, and alter'd be.

33.

35 Once by My holiness I've sworn,
 To David I'll not lie;
 36 His seed shall ever live, his throne
 Be like the sun on high.

34.

37 It shall be 'stablish'd as the moon
 For ever in the skies ;
 And as the faithful witness here
 That doth in heaven rise.

35.

38 But Thou Thine own anointed one
 Hast cast out and abhor'd ;
 And with him Thou hast wrathful been,
 Forsaking him, O Lord.

36.

39 The cov'nant with Thy servant Thou
 As void hast now ordain'd ;
 By casting it upon the ground
 His crown hast Thou profan'd.

37.

40 And all his hedges by Thine hand
 Are broken and torn down ;
 Thou also hast to ruin brought
 Each stronghold and each town.

38.

41 They all make spoil of him who pass
 Along their daily road ;
 And a reproach he is to all
 Who dwell near his abode.

39.

42 His adversaries' strong right hand
 Hath been set up by Thee ;
 And Thou hast let his enemies
 Rejoice and shout in glee.

40.

43 His sword's edge Thou didst turn ; in fight
 Thou mad'st him not stand fast ;
 44 Thou mad'st his glory cease, his throne
 Down to the ground Thou'st cast.

41.

45 His days of youth Thou'st shorten'd, Thou
 Hast cover'd him with shame;
 How long, O Lord? wilt Thou for aye
 Thus hide, nor hear our claim?

42.

46 And shall Thy wrath still burn like fire?
 47 Remember once again
 How short my time is. Why hast Thou
 Made all mankind in vain?

43.

48 What man is he that liveth, Lord,
 Who never death shall see?
 Who from the grave's hand shall his soul
 By his own pow'r make free?

44.

49 Where are Thy loving-kindnesses,
 The pity Thou didst bear,
 Which in Thy truth to David first
 In mercy Thou didst swear?

45.

50 Remember the reproach, O Lord,
 By all Thy servants borne;
 How in my bosom I must bear
 The mighty people's scorn

46.

51 Wherewith Thy foes reproach'd Thee, Lord,
 And Thine anointed's ways.
 52 Bless'd be the Lord for evermore.
 Amen. Let all give praise.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

- 1 I WILL sing Jehovah's mercies
While the ages onward flow,
And His faithfulness for ever
To all generations show:
In the Heavens set by Thee
Shall Thy truth and mercy be.
- 2 "I with those whom I have chosen
Made a cov'nant, and I swore
Unto one, my servant David:
Lo, thy seed for evermore
I will 'stablish, and thy throne
Build to stand when time hath flown."
- 3 Lord, the skies shall praise Thy wonders,
And Thy faithfulness be sung
Where the righteous ones are gather'd;
For the heav'nly hosts among
Who is like the Lord of grace,
Who among the mighty's race?
- 4 Terrible within the council
Of the holy is the Lord;
Fear'd above all those around Him
Is the God by us ador'd:
Lord of Hosts, whom may we see
Mighty, faithful like to Thee?
- 5 Thou who rul'st the pride of ocean,
When the waves in tumult rise
Stillest them, O Thou who breakest
Rahab that she bleeding lies,
Thou hast scatter'd with Thine hand
Mightily the foeman's band.
- 6 Thine, Jehovah, are the heavens,
Thine the earth which Thou hast made;
Thou the wondrous world hast founded,
All therein hast Thou array'd:
North and south are Thine; Thy Name
Hermon shouts in glad acclaim.

7 Mighty is Thine arm eternal,
 Strong Thine hand with strength unknown :
 Righteousness and judgment ever
 Are foundations of Thy throne :
 Mercy, truth shall go before
 Thee, O God, for evermore.

8 Blessed is that people only
 Who doth know the joyful sound,
 In the light of Thine own presence
 Shall their holy walk be found ;
 Joyous in Thy Name they rest,
 In Thy righteousness are bless'd.

9 Thou art of their strength the glory,
 Thou our horn wilt surely raise
 With Thy favour unto honour
 Waning not with mortal days :
 Is'rel's Holy One, our King,
 Thou dost guard us 'neath Thy wing.

10 To Thy lov'd one in a vision
 Thus Thou spakest : I have laid
 Help upon a man most mighty,
 Him have I exalted made ;
 One from out the people's band
 I have chosen with mine hand.

11 I have found my servant David,
 And with sacred oil his head
 I anointed, with him always
 Shall mine hand be 'stablished ;
 And mine arm on ev'ry side,
 Strength'ning him, his steps shall guide.

12 Never from his adversary
 Shall he know exaction's stress ;
 Never shall he taste of sorrow
 From the sons of wickedness :
 These I'll crush before his face,
 Plague shall blast his foeman's race.

13 But My faithfulness and mercy
 Shall be with him, and his horn
 In My Name among the people
 Shall in honour great be borne ;
 He from ocean's shore shall reign
 To the rivers' distant plain.

14 He shall say, Thou art my Father,
 My salvation's Rock of might,
 Mine own God ; and I shall make him
 My first-born in all men's sight,
 Highest of the kings of earth,
 Chosen from the hour of birth.

15 Through all ages shall My mercy
 Still be with him firm and sure ;
 Like Mine own eternal cov'nant
 I will make his seed endure :
 As the days to Heaven known
 I will make his glorious throne.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-20, 24, 25.)

1 God's mercies I will ever sing ;
 And with my mouth I shall
 Thy faithfulness make to be known
 To generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
 For ever to endure ;
 Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
 Thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
 A cov'nant graciously ;
 And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
 To David sworn have I ;

4 That I thy seed establish shall
 For ever to remain,
 And will to generations all
 Thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of Thy wonders, Lord,
 The heavens shall express;
 And in the congregation
 Of saints Thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
 May once himself compare?
 Who is like God among the sons
 Of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
 Is due unto the Lord;
 And He of all about Him should
 With rev'rence be ador'd.

8 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
 What Lord in mightiness
 Is like to Thee? who compass'd round
 Art with Thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
 Thou over it dost reign;
 And when the waves thereof do swell,
 Thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces Thou didst break,
 Like one that slaughter'd is;
 And with Thy mighty arm Thou hast
 Dispers'd Thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are Thine, Thou for 'Thine own
 The earth dost also take;
 The world, and fulness of the same,
 Thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The north and south from Thee alone
 Their first beginning had;
 Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
 Shall in Thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
 Thy hand is great in might;
 And 'Thy right hand exceedingly
 Exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgment of Thy throne
 Are made the dwelling-place ;
 Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
 Shall go before Thy face.

15 O greatly bless'd the people are
 The joyful sound that know ;
 In brightness of Thy face, O Lord,
 They ever on shall go.

16 They in Thy name shall all the day
 Rejoice exceedingly ;
 And in Thy righteousness shall they
 Exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength
 Doth only stand in Thee ;
 And in Thy favour shall our horn
 And pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence ; and He
 To us doth safety bring :
 The Holy One of Israel
 Is our almighty King.

19 In vision to Thy Holy One
 Thou saidst, I help upon
 A strong one laid ; out of the folk
 I rais'd a chosen one ;

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
 A servant unto me ;
 And with my holy oil my King
 Anointed him to be.

* * * * *

24 My mercy and my faithfulness
 With him yet still shall be ;
 And in my name his horn and pow'r
 Men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
 I'll set it in the sea ;
 And his right hand established
 Shall in the rivers be.

1.

1 LORD, through all generations Thou
Hast been our dwelling-place ;
2 Before by Thee had been brought forth
The mountains' mighty race :

2.

Or ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,
Or life the world had trod ;
From everlasting still Thou art
To everlasting God.

3.

3 Man, who soon perishes, dost Thou
Unto destruction turn ;
Yet afterwards Thou sayst again,
Children of men, return.

4.

4 For in Thy sight a thousand years
Are but as yesterday,
When it is past ; or like a watch
Of night that glides away.

5.

5 Away Thou bear'st them as with floods,
And as a sleep they pass ;
For in the morning they are like
The fresh and growing grass :

6.

6 It flourisheth at morning time,
And groweth up on high ;
But in the ev'ning is cut down,
And wither'd there doth lie.

7.

7 For by Thine anger we're consum'd,
And troubled in Thy sight ;
8 Thou'st set our secret sins before
Thy countenance's light.

8.

9 For all our days are pass'd away,
 In Thy fierce wrath and fear;
 And as a tale that has been told
 We spend each weary year.

9.

10 The days of all our years of life
 Are threescore years and ten;
 And if they reach to fourscore years,
 Through strength Thou giv'st to men,

10.

Yet is their strength but labour then,
 And sorrow, all will say;
 For it is soon cut off, and we
 Are fled and gone away.

11.

11 Who knoweth all Thine anger's pow'r,
 Or who may tell its sign?
 Lord, e'en according to Thy fear
 So is Thy wrath divine.

12.

12 So teach us Thou to number days,
 And all our time divide,
 That unto wisdom evermore
 Our hearts may be applied.

13.

13 Return at last, O Lord; how long?
 And is Thy wrath not spent?
 Concerning these Thy servants all
 Let it Thee now repent.

14.

14 Us with Thy mercy satisfy,
 And that right early, Lord;
 That we may joy, that gladness be
 For all our days restor'd.

15.

15 Give joy according to the days
 Wherein Thou gav'st us woe;
 And as have been the years wherein
 We saw those evils flow.

16.

16 Unto Thy servants let Thy work,
 O gracious God, appear;
 And let Thy glory, as with them,
 Be to their children near.

17.

17 O upon us, and all our seed,
 Let Thou Thy beauty be;
 The graciousness that doth belong,
 O Lord our God, to Thee.

18.

Establish Thou our handiwork
 On us, O God Most High;
 Yea, Lord, the work of our own hands
 Establish ere we die.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.
 { DOUBLE.

1 LORD, Thou hast ever been,
 Through each succeeding race,
 Before the mountains were brought forth,
 Our lasting dwelling-place.
 Yea God art Thou before
 The earth and world were seen;
 From everlasting, Lord, hast Thou
 To everlasting been.

2 Thou turnest unto dust
 All mortals frail, and then
 Thy word goes forth, Return once more,
 Ye children born of men.

To Thee a thousand years
 Are but as yesterday,
 When it is past; and as a watch
 Of night that speeds away.

3 Yea, like a sleep all these
 Thine hand away doth bear,
 At morning they are like the grass
 That groweth green and fair:
 It flourisheth at morn,
 And springeth fresh and green;
 But in the ev'ning soon cut down,
 And witherèd is seen.

4 E'en so are we consum'd
 Beneath Thine anger dire;
 We perish under Thy rebuke,
 And wither 'neath Thine ire.
 For our iniquities
 Thou sett'st before Thine eye,
 In light of Thine own countenance
 The sins that hidden lie.

5 For all our days go by
 With Thy dread anger fraught;
 And we have spent our years as though
 The time were but a thought.
 The days of all our years
 Are threescore years and ten;
 And if, by reason of the strength
 That Thou dost give to men,

6 Fourscore their years may be,
 Their strength is labour sore
 And sorrow; for it quickly flies,
 And we are seen no more.
 Who knows Thine anger's power,
 According to Thy fear?
 Teach us to number days to gain
 A heart to wisdom dear.

7 Return, O Lord ; how long ?
 O for these servants Thine
 Let it repent Thee now, and show
 Again Thy love divine.
 And in the early morn
 Our spirits satisfy
 With Thy dear love, that we may sing
 And joy unceasingly.

8 As were the days when Thou
 Didst give affliction sore,
 According to our years of grief,
 So grant us joy once more.
 Let Thou Thy work appear
 Unto Thy servants all,
 And let Thy glory's saving light
 Upon Thy children fall.

9 O let the graciousness
 Of our almighty Lord,
 Of Him who is our only God,
 Be now upon us pour'd ;
 The work our hands have wrought
 Establish by Thy will ;
 Yea, upon us do Thou Thy work,
 O Lord, establish still.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place
 In generations all.

2 Before Thou ever hadst brought forth
 The mountains great or small ;
 Ere ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,
 And all the world abroad ;
 Ev'n Thou from everlasting art
 To everlasting God.

- 3 Thou dost unto destruction
 Man that is mortal turn ;
 And unto them Thou say'st, Again,
 Ye sons of men, return.
- 4 Because a thousand years appear
 No more before Thy sight
 Than yesterday, when it is past,
 Or than a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood
 Thou carry'st them away :
 They like a sleep are, like the grass
 That grows at morn are they.
- 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
 Cut down at ev'n doth fade.
- 7 For by Thine anger we're consum'd,
 Thy wrath makes us afraid.
- 8 Our sins Thou and iniquities
 Dost in Thy presence place,
 And sett'st our secret faults before
 The brightness of Thy face.
- 9 For in Thine anger all our days
 Do pass on to an end ;
 And as a tale that hath been told,
 So we our years do spend.
- 10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
 Our days and years, we see ;
 Or if, by reason of more strength,
 In some fourscore they be :
 Yet doth the strength of such old men
 But grief and labour prove ;
 For it is soon cut off, and we
 Fly hence, and soon remove.
- 11 Who knows the power of Thy wrath ?
 According to Thy fear
- 12 So is Thy wrath : Lord, teach Thou us
 Our end in mind to bear ;

And so to count our days, that we
 Our hearts may still apply
 To learn Thy wisdom and Thy truth,
 That we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
 How long thus shall it be?
 Let it repent Thee now for those
 That servants are to Thee.

14 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord,
 Us early satisfy ;
 So we rejoice shall all our days,
 And still be glad in Thee.

15 According as the days have been,
 Wherein we grief have had,
 And years wherein we ill have seen,
 So do Thou make us glad.

16 O let Thy work and pow'r appear
 Thy servants' face before ;
 And shew unto their children dear
 Thy glory evermore :

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
 Our God be us upon :
 Our handy-works establish Thou,
 Establish them each one.

1.

1 THAT man who hath his dwelling made
 In God's own secret place
 Shall ever stay beneath the shade
 Of His almighty grace.

2.

2 My Refuge is the Lord, I'll say,
 The Lord 's my Strength and Fort,
 My God, in Him my trust I lay,
 In God my sure support.

3.

3 He surely from the fowler's snare,
 From pestilence's breath,
 Shall keep thee with His wings, His care
 Shall shelter thee from death.

4.

4 His feathers shall thee safety yield ;
 His truth and faithfulness
 Shall be to thee thy trusty Shield,
 Thy Buckler in distress.

5.

5 Not for the dread that comes with night
 Shall thou a terror feel ;
 Nor when by day the arrow's flight
 Is mark'd by gleam of steel ;

6.

6 Not when with darkness o'er its way
 The plague in silence treads ;
 Nor when destruction at noonday
 Her waste and havoc spreads.

7.

7 A thousand at thy side shall die,
 Ten thousand on thy right,
 But it shall not come nigh to thee
 Nor once on thee alight.

8.

8 The guerdon by the wicked earn'd
 Shall thou indeed behold,

9 But only see, for thou hast learn'd
 To make the Lord thy fold.

9.

10 No plague shall o'er thy dwelling sweep,
 No evil thee betide ;
 His angels charge He gives to keep
 Thee safe on ev'ry side.

10.

11 Lest thou shouldst even dash and tear
 Thy foot against a stone,
 12 His angels' wings with holy care
 Around thee shall be thrown.

11.

13 On lions and their brood thou'l tread,
 And on the serpent's crest ;
 Beneath thy feet the dragon's head
 Shall in the dust be press'd.

12.

14 Because on Me he sets his love,
 I'll rescue him from shame ;
 Exalted shall he be above,
 For he hath known My Name.

13.

15 When he shall call I will attend,
 In trouble with him be ;
 I will to him deliv'rance send,
 And honour he shall see.

14.

16 Him will I surely satisfy,
 Long years his life shall know ;
 And unto him at last will I
 Mine own salvation show.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7.

1 HE who makes his holy dwelling
 Where Jehovah, the Most High,
 Hath His secret place, shall ever
 Safely there abide, and lie
 In His shadow,
 God Almighty ever nigh.

2 He shall say of great Jehovah,
 He my Fort and Refuge stays ;
 In my God my trust reposes :
 From the hunter's snare always
 He shall save thee ;
 And when plague, devouring, slays.

3 With His feathers thee He'll cover,
 And beneath His wings of might
 Thou shalt find thy trust and refuge :
 And His truth before thy sight
 Shall be ever
 Shield and Buckler in the fight.

4 Thou shalt never fear the terror
 Darkling night more dreadful shows ;
 Nor the dart in sunlight flashing ;
 Nor the pestilence that goes
 Silent, shrouded ;
 Nor the sickness noonday knows.

5 At thy side shall fall a thousand,
 Thousands ten at thy right hand :
 Slaughter shall not touch thee ; only
 Thou shalt see, and understand
 How the sinner
 Reaps reward throughout the land.

6 Thou, Jehovah, art my Refuge :
 Since the Highest One for thee
 Thou hast made thine Habitation.
 Thou shalt never harmèd be,
 And thy dwelling
 From the plague shall still be free.

7 He shall charge His watchful angels,
 Though to thee it be unknown,
 In thy ways to keep and guard thee ;
 And their hands around thee thrown
 Safe shall bear thee
 Lest thou dash against a stone.

8 On the lion and the adder
 Shalt thou tread from harm secure ;
 Yea, thy path o'er broods of serpents
 And young lions shall be sure :
 Thou shalt trample
 'Neath thy feet all things impure.

9 Since on Me his love was steadfast,
 Therefore I will own his claim,
 And will free him, and will set him
 High, for he hath known My Name :
 When he calleth
 Shall Mine answer be the same.

10 I will be with him in trouble,
 Safety on him I'll bestow ;
 I will raise him to great honour,
 And long years his life shall know :
 My salvation
 Unto him I'll surely show.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-6.)

1 He that doth in the secret place
 Of the most High reside,
 Under the shade of Him that is
 Th' Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
 He is my refuge still,
 He is my fortress, and my God,
 And in Him trust I will.

3 Assuredly He shall thee save,
 And give deliverance
 From subtle fowler's snare, and from
 The noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide ; thy trust
 Under His wings shall be :
 His faithfulness shall be a shield
 And buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
 For terrors of the night ;
 Nor for the arrow that doth fly
 By day, while it is light ;
 6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
 In darkness secretly ;
 Nor for destruction, that doth waste
 At noon-day openly.

1.

1 'Tis good to render up our thanks
 Unto the Lord of might ;
 To thank Him with a grateful voice,
 Doth bring its own delight.

2.

'Tis good to sing unto Thy Name
 In psalms of holy praise ;
 2 To show Thy loving-kindness forth
 With morning's early rays.

3.

And ev'ry night the faithfulness
 That doth to Thee belong
 With music to declare ; and sing
 The praise thereof in song.

4.

3 Upon a ten-string'd instrument
 To spread Thy praise around,
 Upon the psalt'ry, on the harp
 With deep and solemn sound.

5.

4 For Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad
 Through works Thy might hath wrought ;
 And in the works Thine hands perform
 My triumph shall be sought.

6.

5 Jehovah, O how wondrous are
 Thy mighty deeds divine ;
 And how exceeding deep, O God,
 Is ev'ry thought of Thine.

7.

6 An unwise man this knoweth not ;
 Fools cannot understand
 7 That when the wicked spring like grass
 Destruction waits at hand.

8.

8 Thou art Most High for evermore ;
 9 For, lo, Thine enemy,
 Jehovah, lo, all they Thy foes,
 Shall perish utterly.

9.

The workers of iniquity
 Shall quickly scatter'd be ;
 10 Exalted like a unicorn's
 My horn shall be by Thee.

10.

1 am anointed with fresh oil ;
 11 Mine eye hath also seen
 Its whole desire on those whose hate
 Against me strong hath been.

11.

Mine ear hath also heard at last
 That which was my desire
 Against the wicked ones that rose
 Upon me in their ire.

12.

12 Like to the palm, the righteous ones
 Shall flourish, and shall grow ;
 Like cedar-trees in Lebanon
 Shalt Thou their glory show.

13.

13 Those that be planted in God's house
 Shall flourish ; they shall bring
 14 In old age forth their fruits, and be
 Still fat and flourishing ;

14.

15 To show Jehovah is upright :
 My Rock alone is He ;
 And never in the Lord Most High
 Unrighteousness can be.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-1, 12-15.)

1 To render thanks unto the Lord
 It is a comely thing,
 And to Thy name, O Thou most High,
 Due praise aloud to sing.
 2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth
 When shines the morning light ;
 And to declare Thy faithfulness
 With pleasure ev'ry night,
 3 On a ten-stringed instrument,
 Upon the psaltery,
 And on the harp with solemn sound,
 And grave sweet melody.
 4 For Thou, Lord, by Thy mighty works
 Hast made my heart right glad ;
 And I will triumph in the works
 Which by Thine hands were made.
 12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
 Shall be the righteous one ;
 He shall like to the cedar grow
 That is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
 Are planted by His grace,
 They shall grow up, and flourish all
 In our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
 They fruit still forth shall bring ;
 They shall be fat, and full of sap,
 And aye be flourishing ;

15 To shew that upright is the Lord :
 He is a rock to me ;
 And He from all unrighteousness
 Is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

1.

1 THE Lord doth reign, in majesty
 For evermore array'd ;
 And cloth'd with pow'r, hath for Himself
 Of might a girdle made.

2.

The world is stablish'd, so that none
 Shall make its mass depart ;
 2 Thy throne of old is founded, Thou
 From everlasting art.

3.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up
 Their voices to the sky ;
 Their voice is lifted up, their waves
 Arise, and mount on high.

4.

4 The Lord our God is mightier far
 Than many waters' roar ;
 Yea, mightier than the strongest waves
 That ocean ever bore.

5.

5 Most sure Thy testimonies are,
 And holiness doth well
 Become for evermore, O Lord,
 The house where Thou dost dwell.

SECOND VERSION.

9, 6, 9, 6.

1 THE Lord that is King hath apparel
 All glorious around Him ;
 The Lord hath put on His apparel,
 With strength hath He bound Him.

2 The world so that none can e'er move it
 He made by His power :
 Prepar'd hath Thy throne been from even
 Earth's earliest hour.

3 Thou art from eternity's ages ;
 The floods, Lord, are risen,
 The waters are lifting their voices,
 And breaking their prison.

4 The waves of the ocean are mighty :
 Though dire is their anger,
 Yet God who in Heaven abideth
 Is mightier, stronger.

5 Thy witness is steadfast, Jehovah,
 And faileth us never :
 Yea, holiness surely becometh
 Thy temple for ever.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THE Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is He
 With majesty most bright ;
 His works do shew Him cloth'd to be,
 And girt about with might.

The world is also established,
That it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and Thou
From everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
They lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
And made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
Is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one
In faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
Thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

C. M.

1.

1 O LORD our God, all vengeance doth
To Thee belong alone;
Now show Thyself, O God, who hast
All vengeance for Thine own.

2.

2 Lift up Thyself, Thou judge of earth;
Their guerdon give the proud;
3 How long unto the wicked shall
Their triumph be allow'd?

3.

4 How long shall then their words be hard,
And arrogant, and vain;
Or evil-workers boast themselves,
Nor from their pride refrain?

4.

5 O Lord, they into pieces break
Thy people in their rage;

And cause affliction to pour down
Upon Thine heritage.

5.

6 The helpless widow they do slay,
The stranger in the land ;
The fatherless now die beneath
Their foul and murd'rous hand.

6.

7 Yet say they, God shall never see,
Nor Jacob's God attend ;
8 Ye brutish 'mong the people, fools,
To this your ears now lend.

7.

When will ye ever wisdom know ?

9 Who plac'd the ear, shall He
Not hear, and He who form'd the eye,
Shall He not clearly see ?

8.

10 He that chastiseth heathen tribes
Shall He correct no more ?
Shall He not know, Who unto man
The gift of knowledge bore ?

9.

11 He knows that all the thoughts of man
With vanity are fraught :

12 Bless'd is the man Thou chastenest,
And from Thy law hast taught.

10.

13 That rest Thou mayest give, from days
Of his adversity,
Until the pit be dug for those
Who work iniquity.

11.

14 For God will ne'er cast off his folk,
His heritage ne'er leave ;

15 To righteousness shall judgment turn,
The just thereto shall cleave.

12.

16 Who will arise for me against
 The evil-doers, Lord ?
 Or who will stand for me 'gainst those
 Who work some harm abhor'd ?

13.

17 My soul had soon in silence dwelt
 Had'st Thou not succour'd me ;
 18 And when I said, "My foot doth slip,"
 I was upheld by Thee.

14.

19 And in my thoughts' great multitude
 When on me sorrow lay,
 Thy comforts came to glad my soul,
 And take my care away.

15.

20 And shall iniquity's dark throne
 Claim fellowship with Thee,
 Which frameth mischief as a law
 Unto itself to be ?

16.

21 Against the soul of righteous men
 They gather'd as they went ;
 And they condemn'd the blood of those
 Whose life was innocent.

17.

22 But God, the Lord, is my Defence,
 My Rock of refuge still ;
 23 Upon their heads He shall bring down
 Their ev'ry deed of ill.

18.

In their own wickedness shall He
 Soon cause them all to die ;
 Yea, He shall cut them off Who is
 The Lord, our God, on high.

SECOND VERSION.

9, 5, 9, 5.

- 1 O Thou to Whom vengeance belongeth,
Shine forth now, O God!
Arise, God of vengeance, the haughty
Chastise with Thy rod.
- 2 They merit it, Lord; shall the wicked
For aye be allow'd
Disdainfully speaking to utter
A boasting so proud?
- 3 They smite down Thy people, Jehovah:
Thine heritage they
Are troubling; they murder the widow,
The stranger they slay.
- 4 They put to the death the lone orphan;
"The Lord shall not see,"
They say, "Jacob's God shall not hearken;"
But take heed, O ye!
- 5 O fools, ye unwise 'mid the people;
He planted the ear,
O know ye not, still unbelieving,
Jehovah doth hear?
- 6 That He who the eyeball hath fashion'd
Shall certainly see?
That He who instructeth the nations
Shall Punisher be?
- 7 The thoughts of all men the Lord knoweth—
They are but as naught;
And bless'd is the man Thou hast chasten'd,
And whom Thou hast taught;
- 8 That, Lord, in adversity, patience
Thou mayst to him give,
Until the great pit be prepar'd, where
The wicked shall live.

9 The Lord will not fail His own people ;
 Nor will He e'er spurn
 His heritage, till unto judgment
 Shall righteousness turn,

10 And they that are righteous shall follow
 And with it abide.
 With me who will rise 'gainst the wicked,
 Who fight on my side ?

11 My soul was near dwelling in silence,
 But God from above
 Gave aid ; when I cried, " My foot slippeth,"
 He held me in love.

12 When many the woes that oppress'd me,
 My soul had delight
 In comforts Thou gavest, Jehovah,
 And joy'd in Thy sight.

13 Shall rule on iniquity founded
 Have part then with Thee,
 When thus it imagineth mischief
 Its law still to be.

14 'Gainst souls of the righteous they gather,
 And innocent blood
 Condemn ; but the Lord was my Refuge,
 In God my hope stood.

15 In measure of evil deserving,
 Shall He them reward ;
 They shall in their evil and malice
 Be crush'd by the Lord.

1 O COME and let us sing to God,
 With joy now let us sing ;
 And unto our salvation's Rock
 Glad music let us bring.

2.

2 O let us come before His face
 With thanks and grateful voice ;
 And let us unto Him with psalms
 Aloud in song rejoice.

3.

3 Because the Lord is a great God,
 O'er gods a King of right ;
 4 All deeps of earth are in His hands,
 His all the mountains' might.

4.

5 He made the sea, 'tis His ; God's hands
 The dry land form'd on high ;
 6 O come, let's worship and kneel down
 Before our Maker's eye.

5.

7 For He's our God, and we are all
 The sheep that He hath led ;
 The people of His pasture we,
 Whom He Himself hath fed.

6.

To-day if ye will hear His voice
 8 Turn not your heart away ;
 As when within the wilderness
 And in temptation's day ;

7.

As in the provocation, when
 9 Your fathers tempted Me ;
 Yea, when they prov'd Me in the wilds,
 And they My work did see.

8.

10 But with this generation I
 For forty years was griev'd,
 And said, It is a race who err
 In heart, and ne'er believ'd.

9.

For they have never known My ways:
 11 To whom in wrath I sware
 They should not enter to My rest,
 Nor in its blessing share.

SECOND VERSION.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 8, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8, \\ 6, 6, 4, 8, 8. \end{array} \right.$$

1 COME, O come with joyous singing;
 Now shout aloud, your praises bringing
 To our Salvation's Rock on high.
 Let us go with thanks to meet Him,
 Before His face with psalms to greet Him;
 Aloud unto Him let us cry.
 The Lord is God, and great;
 A King of might and state
 Above all gods
 Is He who hath within His hand
 The rooted depths of ev'ry land.

2 His the earth where founded deepest,
 And His the mountain soaring steepest;
 His ev'ry peak by man untrod;
 His the sea: Jehovah made it,
 The dry land fashion'd and array'd it.
 O come, and let us worship God;
 Bow down and kneel before
 The Maker we adore;
 Our God is He:
 His pasture's people we, the sheep
 Jehovah's hand doth guard and keep.

3 Would to-day that ye would hear Him!
 O harden not your hearts, but fear Him:
 Not as in provocation's days,
 Nor the desert-time's temptation,
 When they, the fathers of your nation,
 Me tried, and prov'd, and saw my ways.

Me forty years they griev'd,
 "A race in heart deceiv'd
 Who know me not,"
 I swore in wrath, "unto my rest
 They shall not enter with the bless'd."

THIRD VERSION.

8, 9, 8, 9.

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord,
 And joy in the strength of salvation ;
 O come to His presence with thanks,
 With psalms let us give adoration.
- 2 The Lord is a God that is great,
 And King above gods ever reigneth.
 Earth's depths, they are His, and the strength
 Of hills to His might appertaineth.
- 3 His hands have prepared the land,
 And His are the waves of the ocean ;
 O come, let us worship and kneel
 Before Him with fervent devotion.
- 4 For He is our Lord and our God,
 And we are the people He leadeth,
 The sheep of His hand ; and the Lord
 Himself in His pasture us feedeth.
- 5 To-day, if ye list to His voice,
 O steel not your hearts, ye His nation,
 As once in the wilderness time
 Of trial and grievous temptation,
- 6 Your fathers me tempted and prov'd,
 My works then beholding and weighing ;
 For forty years long was I griev'd
 With this generation, and saying :
- 7 "This people do err in their hearts,
 My ways never knowing nor trying ;"
 I sware against them in my wrath,
 My rest them for ever denying.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord :
Come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
Of our salvation.
- 2 Let us before His presence come
With praise and thankful voice ;
Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,
And make a joyful noise.
- 3 For God, a great God, and great King,
Above all gods He is.
- 4 Depths of the earth are in His hand,
The strength of hills is His.
- 5 To Him the spacious sea belongs,
For He the same did make ;
The dry land also from His hands
Its form at first did take.
- 6 O come, and let us worship Him,
Let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
Our Maker let us fall.
- 7 For He's our God, the people we
Of His own pasture are,
And of His hand the sheep ; to-day,
If ye His voice will hear,
- 8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
The provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
Of the temptation :
- 9 When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,
And did my working see ;
- 10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
This race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,
My ways they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
My rest they should not go.

PSALM XCVI.

C. M.

1.

1 O SING unto the Lord our God;
All earth give forth new songs;
2 Sing to the Lord, and bless His Name,
For praise to Him belongs.

2.

And His salvation now show forth
From day to day with praise;
3 His glory to the heathen tell,
To all His wondrous ways.

3.

4 For God is great and to be prais'd,
And greatly to be fear'd
5 Above all gods; for idols are
All gods by men uprear'd.

4.

6 But God the Heavens made; before
His face, and in His fane,
Are majesty and honour; strength
And beauty there remain.

5.

7 Ye kindreds of the people, give
All glory to the Lord;
8 The strength, the glory due to Him
Give to His Name ador'd.

6.

Come ye, and to the courts of God
Bring each your offering;
9 In beauty of all holiness
Your worship to Him bring.

7.

10 O fear Him, earth : 'mid nations say,
 That God the Lord doth reign ;
 The world, that none can ever move,
 Establish'd shall remain.

8.

Unto the people righteously
 Shall He His judgment give ;
 11 Now let the Heavens joy, and earth
 In gladness ever live.

9.

Let ocean roar ; its fulness all
 The song of gladness share ;
 12 And let the field have joy, and all
 That hath its living there.

10.

Then shall the woodland trees rejoice
 13 Before our God and Lord ;
 For He doth come, He cometh, yea,
 His judgment to record.

11.

He cometh earth to judge, and He
 Shall judge with righteousness ;
 The people He shall judge with truth,
 He all the world shall bless.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

1 O SING ye all unto the Lord
 New songs, His praise proclaiming ;
 All earth, O sing and bless the Lord,
 His sure salvation naming :
 Let day to day the tidings bear,
 His glory to all men declare,
 His wonders to the people.

2 For great is God. The praise we give
 To Him must be unbounded:
 More dreadful than all gods is He
 Who hath the Heavens founded.
 To idol-gods the nations pray,
 But with the Lord doth honour stay,
 And majesty before Him.

3 Within His sanctuary divine
 Are strength and beauty dwelling.
 Ye nations' kindred, give to God
 Fame, glory, might, excelling;
 Give these that to His Name belong;
 Bring off'rings, and with praise and song
 His courts most holy enter.

4 In beauty of all holiness
 O worship and adore Him;
 Let all the earth which He hath made
 Bow tremblingly before Him.
 Say ye among the nations all,
 Jehovah reigns, before Him fall,
 Before His throne of glory.

5 The mighty world is set in space,
 Unmov'd is its foundation.
 In uprightness the Lord shall judge
 And weigh each tribe and nation.
 O let the Heavens all rejoice,
 And let the earth's loud answ'ring voice
 Give back their exultation.

6 Let ocean thunder on the shores,
 Her seas with fulness roaring;
 And let the fertile fields of earth
 Rejoice, Thy might adoring:
 Then shall the woodland's murmur'ring trees,
 With voices from all lands and seas,
 Unite in praise and singing:

7 Before Jehovah, for He comes,
 He comes on clouds descending,
 To judge the world with righteousness
 To earth His glory bending ;
 To judge the peoples and to bless,
 To weigh them in His faithfulness,
 Comes down the Lord Almighty.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord :
 Sing all the earth to God.
- 2 To God sing, bless His name, shew still
 His saving health abroad.
- 3 Among the heathen nations
 His glory do declare ;
 And unto all the people shew
 His works that wondrous are.
- 4 For great 's the Lord, and greatly He
 Is to be magnify'd ;
 Yea, worthy to be fear'd is He
 Above all gods beside.
- 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
 Which blinded nations fear ;
 But our God is the Lord, by whom
 The heav'ns created were.
- 6 Great honour is before His face,
 And majesty divine ;
 Strength is within His holy place,
 And there doth beauty shine.
- 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
 Of people ev'ry tribe,
 Glory do ye unto the Lord,
 And mighty pow'r ascribe.
- 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
 That to His name is due ;
 Come ye into His courts, and bring
 An offering with you.

9 In beauty of His holiness,
 O do the Lord adore ;
 Likewise let all the earth throughout
 Tremble His face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns ;
 The world shall stedfastly
 Be fix'd from moving ; He shall judge
 The people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
 And let the earth rejoice ;
 Let seas, and all that is therein,
 Cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
 That springeth of the earth :
 Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
 With gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord ; because He comes,
 To judge the earth comes He :
 He'll judge the world with righteousness,
 The people faithfully.

1.

1 THE Lord doth reign ; let earth rejoice,
 And all the isles' array ;
 2 All round about Him evermore
 Thick clouds and darkness stay.

2.

And righteousness and judgment are
 His throne's own dwelling-place ;
 3 Before Him goeth fire to burn
 His foes' presumptuous race.

3.

4 His lightnings lighten all the world ;
 Earth saw, and in amaze
 5 She quak'd : hills melted e'en as wax
 Before Jehovah's gaze.

4.

Before the Lord of all the earth
 Their forms did pass and flee ;
 6 The Heavens declare His righteousness,
 All tribes His glory see.

5.

7 Confounded be all those who serve
 And images obey ;
 Who of their graven idols boast,
 And own their senseless sway ;

6.

O all ye gods, now worship Him.
 8 Fair Zion joy'd to hear ;
 Thy judgments, O our God, were all
 To Judah's daughters dear.

7.

9 For Thou art high above the earth,
 And over all, O Lord ;
 And far above all gods art Thou
 Exalted and ador'd.

8.

10 O ye who love the Lord our God,
 All wickedness abhor ;
 He keeps the souls of saints ; from foes
 He saves them evermore.

9.

11 Light for the righteous ones is sown,
 And gladness pure and bright
 For all among men's sons who are
 Within their heart upright.

10.

12 Rejoice in God, ye righteous ones,
 Rejoice in Him alway ;
 Remembering His holiness,
 Give thanks both night and day.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6,
 4, 6, 4, 6.

1 THE Lord is King,
 Let all the earth rejoice,
 The multitude
 Of isles with joyous voice.
 Around His way
 Are cloud and darkness sown ;
 But righteousness
 And judgment are His throne :
 Before Him fire
 Against His foe hath flown.

2 To all the world
 His lightnings gave their shine.
 Earth saw and shook
 Before His face divine.
 Like wax the hills
 Before the whole earth's Lord
 Dissolv'd. The skies
 His righteousness record :
 His glory bright
 All peoples have ador'd.

3 Asham'd are all
 Who images obey,
 And boast themselves
 Of idols made of clay :
 Serve Him, ye gods.
 With joy fair Zion heard ;
 The daughters all
 Of Judah, gladness stirr'd,
 In hearing, Lord,
 Thy judgments' holy word.

4 Jehovah, Thou
 O'er all the earth art high :
 Above all gods
 Thy glory great doth lie.

O ye who love
 The Lord, hate evil still ;
 For He their souls
 Shall keep from ev'ry ill
 Whom He doth love,
 And from their foemen's will.

5 For righteous souls
 A light hath now been sown,
 And joy for all
 Whose heart hath holy grown.
 Rejoice, rejoice
 In God the Lord always,
 Ye righteous ones :
 O give ye thanks and praise,
 His holy Name
 Rememb'ring all your days.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
 And isles rejoice each one.
 2 Dark clouds Him compass ; and in right
 With judgment dwells His throne.
 3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes
 It burns up round about :
 4 His lightnings lighten did the world ;
 Earth saw, and shook throughout.
 5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,
 Like wax, did melt away ;
 Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
 Of all the earth, I say.
 6 The heav'ns declare His righteousness,
 All men His glory see.
 7 All who serve graven images,
 Confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,
 Let shame upon them fall:
 Ye that are called gods, see that
 Ye do Him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
 Glad Judah's daughters were;
 They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
 Thy judgments did appear.

9 For Thou, O Lord, art high above
 All things on earth that are;
 Above all other gods Thou art
 Exalted very far.

10 I late ill, all ye that love the Lord:
 His saints' souls keepeth He;
 And from the hands of wicked men
 He sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
 Sown is a joyful light,
 And gladness sown is for all those
 That are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
 Express your thankfulness,
 When ye into your memory
 Do call His holiness.

1.

1 O SING a new song to the Lord,
 For marvels He hath done:
 His right hand and His holy arm
 For God have vict'ry won.

2.

2 He His salvation hath made known,
 His righteousness hath He
 Shown openly to heathen tribes,
 That all the world might see.

3.

3 His mercy He hath borne in mind,
 His truth to Isr'el's race ;
 All ends of earth have seen our God's
 Salvation, love, and grace.

4.

4 O make a joyful noise to God,
 All earth glad sounds now raise ;
 A loud noise make to Him, rejoice,
 And sing to God your praise.

5.

5 Sing with the harp unto the Lord,
 With harp and psalm's glad voice ;
 6 With trumpet's and with cornet's sound,
 Before the Lord rejoice.

6.

Make joyful sounds to God the King,
 7 Let seas with fulness roar ;
 The world and all that dwell therein
 Rejoice, and God adore.

7.

8 Let floods rejoice and clap their hands,
 Let hills unite in mirth,
 9 Before the Lord our God, for He
 Doth come to judge the earth.

8.

The Lord Most High shall judge the world
 With righteousness and love ;
 Jehovah shall the people judge
 With justice from above.

SECOND VERSION.

L. M

1 A SONG that none have heard now sing
 To God, who wonders great hath done :
 His right hand and His holy arm
 Have for the Lord the vict'ry won.

2 The sure salvation He made known
 That in His blessing still doth dwell,
 And bore in mind His love and truth
 Toward the house of Israel;

3 His saving grace all lands have seen.
 Earth, raise to Him a mighty voice;
 Break forth in song, with praises loud
 And music, in the Lord rejoice.

4 O play to Him upon the harp,
 With sound of psalms and tuneful string,
 With trumpet's and with cornet's voice
 Exult before the Lord, the King.

5 Let ocean and her fulness roar,
 The world and all the dwellers there:
 In joy let floods clap hands, and hills
 In that loud song of rapture share,

6 Before the Lord, who comes to judge
 The earth with righteousness, and try
 The world with faithfulness, and all
 The peoples from His throne on high.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 O SING a new song to the Lord,
 For wonders He hath done:
 His right hand and His holy arm
 Him victory have won.

2 The Lord God His salvation
 Hath caused to be known;
 His justice in the heathen's sight
 He openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of His grace and truth
 To Isr'el's house hath been;
 And the salvation of our God
 All ends of th' earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
 Send forth a joyful noise;
 Lift up your voice aloud to Him,
 Sing praises, and rejoice.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,
 Unto JEHOVAH sing:

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
 Before the Lord the King.

7 Let seas and all their fulness roar;
 The world, and dwellers there;

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
 Together joy declare

9 Before the Lord ; because He comes,
 To judge the earth comes He :
 He'll judge the world with righteousness,
 His folk with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

C. M.

1.

1 THE Lord doth reign ; let trembling seize
 The people as they hear ;
 He sitteth 'tween the cherubim ;
 Let earth be mov'd with fear.

2.

2 In Zion God is great, and high
 O'er all the people stands.

3 Let men Thy great and awful Name
 Praise forth through all their lands,

3.

4 For it is holy. The King's strength
 Doth judgment also love ;
 Thou dost establish equity,
 O God, from Heaven above.

4.

In Jacob Thou dost execute
Judgment and righteousness.

5 Exalt ye all the Lord our God,
Him magnify and bless.

5.

Before His footstool worship Him,
For holy is the Lord.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mong His priests
Call'd on His Name ador'd;

6.

And with these twain who call'd on Him
Had Samuel also place:
These call'd upon the Lord, and He
Gave answer of His grace.

7.

7 And in the cloudy pillar God
Spake unto them by day;
His testimonies and His laws
Did they in truth obey.

8.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God;
A God of pardon still;
Although on their inventions came
The vengeance of Thy will.

9.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and kneel
His holy hill before;
For He, the Lord our God, alone
Is holy evermore.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 Th' eternal Lord doth reign as king,
Let all the people quake;
He sits between the cherubims,
Let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great and high
Above all people is ;

3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
Is holy) let them bless.

4 The king's strength also judgment loves ;
Thou settlest equity :
Just judgment Thou dost execute
In Jacob righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
And rev'rently do ye
Before His footstool worship Him :
The Holy One is He.

PSALM C.

C. M

1.

1 SHOUT to the Lord with joy aloud,
All lands, and evermore

2 With gladness serve the Lord, and come
With songs His face before.

2.

With singing to His presence come ;

3 And be this surely known—
That He, the Lord, is God ; and we
Are made by Him alone.

3.

He made us, and not we ourselves ;
His people He doth keep ;

We are His people, we His flock,
His pasture's chosen sheep.

4.

4 Into His gates then enter ye
With thanks and loud acclaim ;

Enter His courts with praise, to Him
Be grateful, bless His Name.

5.

5 For He is good, for evermore
 His mercy is most sure ;
 And to all generations shall
 The truth of God endure.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
- 2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 3 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
 Without our aid He did us make :
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 4 O enter then His gates with praise,
 Approach with joy His courts unto :
 Praise, laud, and bless His name always.
 For it is seemly so to do.
- 5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
 His mercy is for ever sure ;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI.

C. M.

1.

- 1 Of mercy and of judgment I
 To Thee, O Lord, will sing ;
- 2 And to a wise behaviour shall
 A perfect way me bring.

2.

O when wilt Thou come unto me,
 Thou Who my Saviour art ?
 For I will walk within mine house
 With just and perfect heart.

3.

3 No wicked thing I'll ever set
 Within my sight to be ;
 I hate the works of faithlessness,
 They shall not cleave to me.

4.

4 A froward heart shall leave me, Lord,
 I'll know no evil one ;
 5 Who stand'reth neighbours secretly
 By me shall be undone.

5.

I will not suffer him that hath
 An haughty look and high ;
 6 Upon the faithful of the land
 Shall be my fav'ring eye,

6.

That they with me may dwell ; for he
 That hath a perfect way,
 And leadeth still a godly life,
 Shall serve me and obey.

7.

7 The worker of deceit shall ne'er
 Within mine house abide ;
 Nor shall he tarry in my sight
 Who hath forsworn and lied.

8.

8 All wicked men I'll soon destroy
 Who dwell within the land ;
 And from the city of the Lord
 I'll cast the sinners' band.

PSALM CII.

C. M

1.

1 HEAR Thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
 My cry come unto Thee ;
 2 Hide not Thy face from me when I
 The day of trouble see.

2.

Incline Thine ear now unto me,
 Thine answer ne'er delay;
 3 Like smoke my days are all consum'd ;
 My bones are burnt away.

3.

4 Like firebrands are they burnt ; my heart
 Is smitten and in dread ;
 'Tis wither'd like the grass, and I
 Forget to eat my bread.

4.

5 By reason of my groanings voice
 My skin cleaves to my bone ;
 6 I'm like the desert pelican,
 Or owl in wilds alone.

5.

7 I keep my watch, and I am like
 Unto a sparrow seen
 Upon the housetop, that by all
 Hath long forsaken been.

6.

8 My foes reproach me all the day,
 And they're against me sworn
 Who are mine enemies, and who
 Have madness 'gainst me borne.

7.

9 I've eaten ashes like my bread,
 My drink I've mix'd with tears ;
 10 Because of Thy great wrath, O Lord,
 Thine anger, and my fears.

8.

For Thou didst lift, and cast me down,
 My days before me pass
 11 Like to declining shadows all ;
 I'm wither'd like the grass.

9.

12 But Thou to all eternity,
 Jehovah, shalt endure ;
 To ev'ry generation still
 Is Thy remembrance sure.

10.

13 Thou shalt arise ; on Zion Thou
 Shalt show Thy mercy yet ;
 The time hath come to favour her,
 The time that hath been set.

11.

14 For in her stones Thy servants all
 A joyous pleasure take ;
 And e'en the very dust thereof
 Their fav'ring love doth wake.

12.

15 So shall the heathen people still
 Have fear before Thy Name ;
 All kings of earth shall greatly fear
 Thy glory and Thy fame.

13.

16 When God His Zion shall upbuild
 In glory He'll appear.
 17 The pray'r of all the destitute
 He will regard and hear.

14.

The poor man's pray'r He'll not despise,
 18 And this shall written be
 For generations yet to come,
 That future times shall see.

15.

And they who shall created be
 Shall give the Lord their praise ;
 For from His sanctuary's height
 Went forth Jehovah's gaze.

16.

19 From Heaven He the earth beheld,
 20 The pris'ners' groans to hear,
 And those appointed unto death
 To loose from all their fear;

17.

21 That men in Zion may declare
 Jehovah's Name, and raise
 Within thy walls, Jerusalem,
 Their voice to tell His praise;

18.

22 When all the people gather'd are
 Together in His sight,
 And all the kingdoms join, as one,
 To serve the Lord of might.

19.

23 My strength He hath upon the way
 Now wholly caus'd to fade;
 And shorten'd are my days, because
 On me His hand is laid.

20.

24 I said, O take me not, O Lord,
 In midst of all my days:
 Throughout the generations all
 Thy years endure always.

21.

25 The earth's foundations Thou hast laid,
 And fasten'd them of old;
 And of the work of Thine own hands
 Have all the Heavens told.

22.

26 The Heavens high shall perish all;
 Thou shalt endure for aye;
 They all shall wax as garments old
 That with the time decay.

23.

Thou'l change them as a vesture, Lord,
And chang'd they all shall be;
27 But Thou art still the same, Thy years
No end shall ever see.

24.

28 The children of Thy servants, Lord,
Shall yet prolong their race;
Their seed shall still establish'd be,
O God, before Thy face.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M

1 O LORD, hear Thou my pray'r,
And let my cry alway
Before Thee come; nor hide Thy face
From me in trouble's day.

2 Incline Thine ear, I plead,
When sorrows on me fall;
In mercy speedily do Thou
Make answer when I call.

3 For all my days like smoke
Are soon consum'd and pass;
My bones are burnt like brands, and crush'd
My heart dies down like grass;

4 My bread uneaten lies.
Because I groan and grieve,
My very bones unto my flesh
With misery do cleave.

5 Like desert pelican
Or owl in ruins drear
Am I, who like some lonely bird
Keep watch, though none be near.

6 Against me ev'ry day
My raving foes in ire
Thus curse, "May he be ever plagu'd
With all afflictions dire."

7 For ashes, like to bread,
 I ate, o'erwhelm'd with fears;
 And in my cup I mingled still
 The bitter drink of tears.

8 Because Thy wrath arose,
 Because Thine anger burn'd;
 For Thou didst raise me, but Thy scorn
 My joy to anguish turn'd.

9 As shadows that decline
 And slowly fading pass,
 So are my days, and I am like
 The dead and wither'd grass.

10 But thron'd art Thou, O Lord,
 For evermore, and, lo,
 All generations yet to come
 Shall Thy memorial know.

11 Thou shalt arise, Thou shalt
 To Zion mercy yield;
 The time to favour her hath come,
 The hour of old reveal'd.

12 Thy servants in her stones
 Find pleasure and delight,
 And e'en the very dust thereof
 Is dear unto their sight.

13 Jehovah's Name shall be
 To nations a dread sign,
 And ev'ry king on earth shall fear
 The glory that is Thine.

14 When Thou fair Zion's walls
 Shalt cause again to rise,
 Then cloth'd in glory shall the Lord
 Appear to mortal eyes.

15 Unto the humble pray'r
 His ear shall still be turn'd;
 The supplications of the poor
 Shall ne'er by God be spurn'd.

16 And written this shall stand
To men's remotest race;
A people new-created then
Shall praise Jehovah's grace.

17 Down from His sacred height
He gaz'd on earth below;
From Heav'n to hear the pris'ner's sigh,
And bid him freedom know.

18 To set at liberty
All those foredoom'd to die,
That men in Zion may declare
The Name of the Most High;

19 That in Jerusalem
They may His praise declare,
When gath'ring tribes and kingdoms come
To serve Jehovah there.

20 God made my strength to fail,
And shorten'd life's brief day.
I said "In midst of this my time
O take me not away."

21 Thy years no end shall see:
Of old Thine hand hath laid
The earth's foundations, and Thy might
The wondrous heav'ns hath made.

22 They perish, Thou remain'st:
Like garments old they grow;
Like vestures, Thou shalt change them soon,
Yea, change they all shall know.

23 Thou art the same, Thy years
Abide for evermore.
Thy servants' sons shall live, their seed
Shall stand Thy face before.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH FIRST VERSION.

(VERSES 13-21, 25-28.)

13 THOU shalt arise, and mercy have
 Upon Thy Sion yet;
 The time to favour her is come,
 The time that Thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish and her stones
 Thy servants pleasure take;
 Yea, they the very dust thereof
 Do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
 The Lord's most holy name;
 And all the kings on earth shall dread
 Thy glory and Thy fame.

16 When Sion by the mighty Lord
 Built up again shall be,
 In glory then and majesty
 To men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
 He surely will regard;
 Their prayer will He not despise,
 By Him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
 This shall be on record:
 So shall the people that shall be
 Created praise the Lord.

19 He from His sanctuary's height
 Hath downward cast His eye;
 And from His glorious throne in heav'n
 The Lord the earth did spy;

20 That of the mournful prisoner
 The groanings He might hear,
 To set them free that unto death
 By men appointed are:

21 That they in Sion may declare
 The Lord's most holy name,
 And publish in Jerusalem
 The praises of the same.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
 Of old time Thou hast laid ;
 The heavens also are the work
 Which Thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
 But they shall perish all ;
 Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
 Like to a garment, shall :

 Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,
 And they shall changed be :

27 But Thou the same art, and Thy years
 Are to eternity.

28 The children of Thy servants shall
 Continually endure ;
 And in Thy sight, O Lord, their seed
 Shall be establish'd sure.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH SECOND VERSION.

(VERSES 11-28.)

11 My days are like a shade alway,
 Which doth declining swiftly pass ;
 And I am withered away,
 Much like unto the fading grass.

12 But Thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
 From change and all mutation free,
 And to all generations sure
 Shall Thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
 Thou to mount Sion shalt extend :
 Her time for favour which was set,
 Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in His glory shall appear,
When Sion He builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'r's :
Th' afflicted's pray'r He will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be on record :
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

19 He from His holy place look'd down,
The earth He view'd from heav'n on high ;

20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die ;

21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,

22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength He weaken'd in the way,
My days of life He shortened.

24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said :
Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old Thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heav'n's have made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But Thou shalt evermore endure ;
As vestures, Thou shalt change them so ;
And they shall all be changed sure :

27 But from all changes Thou art free ;
Thy endless years do last for aye.

28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before Thee stay.

1.

1 BLESS thou Jehovah, O my soul ;
 And all within me raise
 Unto the Lord's most holy Name
 All blessings and all praise.

C. M

2.

2 Bless thou the Lord, my soul, nor all
 His benefits forget ;
 3 Who thine iniquities forgives,
 And sins that thee beset ;

3.

4 Who thy diseases all doth heal,
 And Who thy life doth free,
 That from destruction's hand it may
 Redeem'd for ever be ;

4.

5 Who thee with loving-kindness crowns,
 And tender mercies bright ;
 5 Who fills thy mouth, and makes thy youth
 Renew'd, like eagle's might.

5.

6 The Lord His judgment executes
 And righteousness withal,
 For those who bear the load of wrong
 And know oppression's thrall.

6.

7 His ways to Moses He made known,
 His acts to Isr'el's seed.
 8 The Lord our God is merciful,
 And gracious when we plead ;

7.

Plenteous in mercy, slow to wrath.
 9 He will not always chide ;
 Nor will His anger evermore
 Within His heart abide.

8.

10 Not as our sins deserv'd, with us
 Hath God, our Father, dealt;
 Nor after the iniquities
 That in our hearts have dwelt.

9.

11 For as the height of Heaven is
 Above the earth below;
 So great God's mercy is to those
 Who fear for Him will show.

10.

12 For see how wide and far the space
 Between the east and west;
 So far from us hath God remov'd
 The sins that us oppress'd.

11.

13 Like as a father pity feels
 For all his children dear,
 So God the Lord compassion hath
 On all who show Him fear.

12.

14 He knows our frame, remembering
 That we are dust alone;
 15 Man's days, like grass or flow'r of field,
 Quick flourish, and are flown.

13.

16 For soon as winds blow over it,
 'Tis gone, and pass'd away;
 The place that knew it shall no more
 Behold it bright and gay.

14.

17 But e'en from everlasting, yea,
 To everlasting, will
 The mercy of our Lord endure
 For those who fear Him still.

15.

18 And with their children's children shall
 His righteousness abide ;
 With those who keep His covenant,
 And make His word their guide.

16.

19 Jehovah in the Heavens high
 Hath there prepar'd His throne ;
 His kingdom over all bears rule,
 All yield to Him alone.

17.

20 Ye angels that excel in strength,
 And His commands obey,
 Who hearken to His voice and word,
 Bless ye the Lord alway.

18.

21 All ye, His hosts, ye ministers
 Who His high will record,
 Who do His pleasure in His sight,
 O bless ye all the Lord.

19.

22 All ye His works, in ev'ry place
 That owns His just control,
 In His dominions, bless the Lord.
 Bless thou the Lord, my soul.

SECOND VERSION.

1 BLESS Jehovah, O my soul ;
 All within me while I live
 Bless and praise His holy Name,
 Nor forget what God doth give :
 O my soul, bless thou the Lord,
 Who doth ev'ry good accord ;

2 Who forgiveth all thy sin,
Thy diseases all doth heal;
Who doth from the dreadful pit
Safety for thy life reveal:
From destruction, from the grave,
Thy Redeemer thee doth save;

3 Who with loving-kindness, yea,
With the love that never dies,
Crowneth thee, and with all good
Tenderly thee satisfies.
As the eagle, so with thee
Youth and strength renew'd shall be.

4 Righteousness and judgment just
God doth execute for all
Who among the sons of men
Know oppression's grievous thrall.
He to Moses, Is'rel's race,
Show'd His ways, His acts of grace.

5 He, the Lord, is merciful,
Gracious, and to anger slow,
Plenteous in His mercy great,
In the love He doth bestow:
Not for ever shall He chide,
Nor shall ire with Him abide.

6 Not according to our sins
Hath His dealing with us been;
Nor as we have evil done
Hath Jehovah's vengeance been:
He hath no requital made
For commandments disobey'd.

7 For as high as Heaven is
O'er the earth, so wondrous great
Rests His mercy for all those
Who in fear upon Him wait.
Far as evening from the morn
He from us our sins hath borne.

8 Even as a father's heart
Pity for his children knows,
So Jehovah evermore
His compassion for us shows,
If we fear Him—if His word
Be by us receiv'd and heard ;

9 For He knoweth all our frame,
He rememb'reth we are dust.
As for man, like grass or flow'r
Are his days, and die he must ;
For the winds pass swiftly o'er,
And their place is known no more.

10 But the mercy of the Lord
Is from everlasting, yea,
Unto everlasting still,
On the souls who Him obey :
Unto those who show Him fear
Shall His love be ever near ;

11 And His righteousness shall be
To their children's children shown,
If they keep His covenant
And His precepts ever own,—
Making these a fruitful seed,
Rich in holy thought and deed.

12 In the Heavens hath the Lord
Set His throne for evermore,
And His kingdom beareth rule
Over all from shore to shore :
Ev'ry creature that hath breath
Owns Thee, Lord of life and death.

13 O ye angels that are His,
Bless Jehovah ; ye of might,
Strong ones, doing His command,
Heark'ning to His word of light,
Bless Jehovah ; give Him thanks,
Ye His hosts in shining ranks.

14 All ye ministers of His,
 Who perform what He ordains,
 Bless Jehovah; all His works,
 In all places where He reigns,
 Let your voice in praises roll.
 Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord;
 And all that in me is
 Be stirred up His holy name
 To magnify and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
 And not forgetful be
 Of all His gracious benefits
 He hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
 Most graciously forgive:
 Who thy diseases all and pains
 Doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
 To death may'st not go down;
 Who thee with loving-kindness doth
 And tender mercies crown:

5 Who with abundance of good things
 Doth satisfy thy mouth;
 So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,
 Renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgment executes
 For all oppressed ones.

7 His ways to Moses, He His acts
 Made known to Isr'el's sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
 And He is gracious,
 Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
 In mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,
 Nor keep His anger still.

10 With us He dealt not as we sinn'd,
 Nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
 The earth surmounteth far;
 So great to those that do Him fear
 His tender mercies are:

12 As far as east is distant from
 The west, so far hath He
 From us removed, in His love,
 All our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath
 Unto his children dear;
 Like pity shews the Lord to such
 As worship Him in fear.

14 For He remembers we are dust,
 And He our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,
 As flow'r in field he grows:

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
 And it away is gone;
 And of the place where once it was
 It shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do Him fear
 God's mercy never ends;
 And to their children's children still
 His righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep His covenant,
 And mindful are alway
 Of His most just commandements,
 That they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath His throne
 In heavens firm to stand;
 And ev'ry thing that being hath
 His kingdom doth command.

20 O ye His angels, that excel
 In strength, bless ye the Lord :
 Ye who obey what He commands,
 And hearken to His word.

21 O bless and magnify the Lord,
 Ye glorious hosts of His ;
 Ye ministers, that do fulfil
 Whate'er His pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye His works,
 Wherewith the world is stor'd
 In His dominions ev'ry where.
 My soul, bless thou the Lord.

1.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul. O Lord,
 My God, for ever mine,
 Most great art Thou, with honour cloth'd
 And majesty divine.

2.

2 Who coverest Thyself with light
 As with a garment spread ;
 Who stretchest like a curtain all
 The Heavens overhead.

3.

3 Who for His chamber lays the beams
 Within the water-springs ;
 Whose chariot is the cloud, Whose foot
 Is on the wind's swift wings.

4.

4 Whose angels spirits are ; a fire
 His ministers are made.
 5 For ever to remain, His hands
 The earth's foundations laid.

5.

6 And with the deep Thou cov'redst it,
 Concealing all the land ;
 The waters o'er the mountain heights
 Then stood at Thy command.

6.

7 At Thy rebuke they quickly fled,
 And at Thy thunder's sound
 8 They hasted fast away, and went
 High as the hills around.

7.

By mountains and by valleys they
 Go down at Thy command,
 Unto the place that Thou for them
 Hast founded with Thine hand.

8.

9 Thou, Lord, for them hast set a bound,
 That they may not pass o'er ;
 That they should not return again,
 And cover earth no more.

9.

10 He sendeth springs into the vales,
 That run among the hills ;
 11 And drink to ev'ry beast of earth
 Is given by their rills.

10.

There the wild asses quench their thirst ;
 And where their waters swell
 12 The birds that in the branches sing
 And wing the air shall dwell.

11.

13 The mountains from His chambers high
 Are water'd far and wide ;
 With fruit of works of Thine the earth
 Is fill'd and satisfid.

12.

14 For man He caus'd the herb to spring,
 For cattle grass to grow;
 That earth at His command should bring
 Her fruits, and food bestow.

13.

15 Her wine that to the heart of man
 A joy doth ever give;
 Her oil to cheer his countenance,
 Her bread that bids him live.

14.

16 The trees of God are full of sap ;
 And green they are, and fair,
 The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
 That God hath planted there.

15.

17 Where 'mid the mighty boughs the birds
 That through the heavens roam
 Do build their nests: as for the stork,
 The fir-trees are her home.

16.

18 The high hills for the wild goats are
 A refuge safe and wide,
 And for the conies do the rocks
 A shelter sure provide.

17.

19 Her certain seasons doth the hand
 Of God for ever show
 Unto the moon ; and, lo, the sun
 His going down doth know.

18.

20 Jehovah, it is Thou alone
 Who makest darkness deep,
 And it is night, and forth therein
 The forest beast doth creep.

19.

21 Young lions seek their meat from God,
And roar to taste their prey ;
22 And gathering together all
They hide at break of day ;

20.

They lay them down within their dens.
23 And man his house must leave,
And goeth forth unto his work,
To labour till the eve.

21.

24 O Lord, how manifold Thy works !
And in Thy wisdom they
By Thee were made : the earth is full
Of all Thy wealth's array.

22.

25 So is this great and wide wide sea,
This mighty ocean deep,
Where beasts, both small and great, and things
Innumerable creep.

23.

26 There go the ships : leviathan
There ploughs his awful way,
For it is Thou who madest him
Within those floods to play.

24.

27 That Thou mayst give them meat, all these
Do wait on Thee, O Lord ;
And in due season unto them
Dost Thou their food accord.

25.

28 They gather what Thou givest them ;
Thine hand Thou op'nest wide,
29 And they are fill'd with good : they grieve
When Thou Thy face dost hide.

26.

Thou tak'st their breath away ; they die,
 And to their dust return ;
 30 Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, Lord,
 And life in them doth burn ;

27.

They are created by Thy breath,
 Thou dost renew earth's face.
 31 For ever of the Lord shall live
 The glory and the grace ;

28.

The Lord shall in His works rejoice.
 32 Earth trembleth 'neath His eyes ;
 And when the mountains He doth touch
 They smoke unto the skies.

29.

33 I'll sing unto the Lord our God
 As long as I shall live ;
 And while I have my being still
 My praise to Him I'll give.

30.

34 My meditation on our God
 With sweetness shall be stor'd.
 35 Consum'd from earth be all who wrought
 Iniquity abhor'd.

31.

Yea, let the wicked be no more,
 Destroy them and their ways.
 O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
 Praise ye the Lord, give praise.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 7,

- 1 O my soul, give thou thy blessing
To the God thou hast ador'd.
Unto Thee alone, Jehovah,
I my supplications pour'd :
Mighty art Thou, cloth'd with honour,
And with majesty, O Lord.
- 2 Light itself is thine apparel :
Thou dost spread the radiant skies,
Lay'st Thy chamber-beams in ocean,
In the cloud Thy chariot flies,
Who dost hold Thy way of terror
Where the winds in tempest rise.
- 3 Thou dost make Thine angels spirits,
And Thy ministers divine
As the fire that flames to Heaven ;
And hast set this earth of Thine
Fast on its foundations, changeless,
In the place Thou didst design.
- 4 With the floods as with a garment
Thou didst cover it, and deep
Stood the wilderness of waters
O'er the highest mountain steep ;
But at Thy rebuke and anger
Backward did their torrents sweep.
- 5 They were scatter'd at Thy thunder ;
Rose each hill, sank vale and plain,
To the place by Thee establish'd :
Thou didst all their bounds ordain,
Fix'd, impassable, that never
Floods should deluge earth again.
- 6 Thou along the thirsty channels
Sendest springs of water bright,
Flowing onward 'mid the mountains,
Giving drink and all delight
To the beasts ; and there wild asses
Take their fill, and pause in flight.

7 O'er the rivers birds of Heaven
 Make their dwellings, where they sing
 Happy in the shelt'ring branches :
 God doth from His chambers bring
 Water for the hills, contenting
 With His works each living thing.

8 Grass He makes to grow for cattle,
 Herbs to banish hunger's smart ;
 And man's toil may yield abundance—
 Wine to glad his weary heart,
 Oil to give him fresher beauty,
 Bread that it may strength impart.

9 Nourish'd are the trees God planted,
 Lebanon's dark cedars wide—
 Homes of birds ; and still the cypress
 Doth the stork her house provide :
 Hills for wild goats, and for conies
 Rocks and rugged mountain-side.

10 He hath made the moon for seasons,
 And the sun his setting knows :
 Darkness makest Thou, and sudden
 Night o'er earth her silence throws,—
 Night within whose hours the creatures
 Of the forest leave repose.

11 Lo. for prey young lions roaring,
 Seek their food from God alway ;
 At the dawn, in dens down-lying,
 Hide they from the face of day.
 Man goes forth unto his labour,
 Nor till eve his toil must stay.

12 O how manifold, Jehovah,
 Are the works which Thou hast wrought !
 Thine they are, and in Thy wisdom
 Into being were they brought.
 In this earth no creature moveth
 By Thy love unbless'd, unsought :

13 Nor in yonder boundless ocean,
 Where things numberless have life,
 Small and great. There sail the vessels,
 There when raging storms are rife
 Takes leviathan his pleasure
 'Mid the seething waters' strife.

14 All of these upon Jehovah
 Wait, that in Thy season's hour
 Thou mayst feed them with Thy bounty,
 And sustain them by Thy pow'r;
 When Thy loving hand Thou op'nest,
 Plenty o'er their path to show'r.

15 They are troubled at the hiding
 Of Thy face: their strength is vain,
 Dying when their breath Thou takest;
 To their dust they turn again.
 At Thy breath are they created,
 Earth fresh life from Thee doth gain.

16 Let the glory of Jehovah
 Through eternity abide;
 Let Him in His work have pleasure,
 Whose dread gaze makes earth divide,
 At whose touch in rolling vapours
 Smokes the very mountain's side.

17 Let me sing unto Jehovah
 While I live, both night and day;
 Let me while I have my being
 To my God attune my lay:
 O let all my meditation
 Still be sweet to Him alway.

18 As for me, in great Jehovah
 All my pleasure shall be stor'd.
 From the earth may sinners perish
 And iniquity abhor'd.
 O my soul, bless thou Jehovah.
 Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

1.

1 O give your thanks unto the Lord,
And call upon His Name ;
To be among the people known,
His wondrous deeds proclaim.

C. M.

2.

2 Sing unto Him, sing psalms to Him,
With songs your praises swell ;

3 O glory in His holy Name,
Of all His wonders tell.

3.

Let those who seek the Lord at heart
Have joy's abundant store :

4 O seek Him and His strength ; His face
Seek ye for evermore.

4.

5 Remember ye the wondrous things,
The marvels, He hath wrought ;
His wonders, and the judgments all
His mouth unto you taught ;

5.

6 O ye, the seed of Abraham,
His servant ; and all ye,
O Jacob's children, whom He took
His chosen race to be.

6.

7 He is the Lord our God, and all
The earth His judgments sway.

8 His cov'nant He hath borne in mind,
And it shall last alway.

7.

A thousand generations shall
Know Thy command and word ;

9 The cov'nant made with Abraham,
Thine oath by Isaac heard.

8.

10 The same to Jacob He confirm'd,
 A law for him to be;
 To Isr'el, that therein for aye
 He should His cov'nant see.

9.

11 God said, "The land of Canaan I
 Will give to be thine own,
 The lot of your inheritance,"
 When few they were and lone.

10.

12 Yea, when in number they were few
 And strangers in the land:
 13 From nation unto nation when
 Went forth their wand'ring band;

11.

From kingdom unto kingdom when
 They ever onward mov'd;
 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,
 And kings for them reprov'd.

12.

15 "Mine own anointed touch ye not,
 My prophets harm not ye,"
 16 God spake; and for a dearth He call'd
 On all their land to be,

13.

The staff of bread He wholly brake;
 He sent before their face
 17 A man, e'en Joseph, who was sold
 To serve an alien race;

14.

18 Whose feet they with their fetters hurt,
 In irons he was laid;
 19 Until the time His word did come,
 God's word his trial made.

15.

20 The king sent forth, and loos'd his bonds;
 The people's ruler, he
 Deliver'd him, and let him go;
 From chains he set him free.

16.

21 He made him lord o'er all his house,
 A ruler's place to fill
 22 O'er all his substance; and to bind
 His princes at his will,

17.

That he should teach their senators,
 And show them wisdom's fame.
 23 And into the Egyptian's land
 Then also Isr'el came;

18.

And Jacob sojourn'd in the land
 24 Of Ham; and God made grow
 The numbers of His folk till they
 Were stronger than their foe.

19.

25 God turn'd their hearts a hatred deep
 Against His folk to feel,
 And that in subtleness they all
 Should with His servants deal.

20.

26 Moses His servant then He sent,
 And Aaron whom He chose;
 27 His wonders in the land of Ham,
 His signs did they disclose.

21.

28 Darkness He sent, and made it dark,
 Nor 'gainst His word strove they;
 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 Their fishes He did slay.

22.

30 With frogs their land did swarm, nor halls
 Of kings kept back their hosts;
 31 He spake—there came all kinds of flies,
 And lice on all their coasts.

23.

32 He gave them hail for rain, and fire
 With flame throughout their land;
 33 Their vines, their figs, and all their trees
 Were smitten by His hand.

24.

34 He spake, and countless locust-swarms,
 And caterpillars, came,
 35 Devouring ev'ry herb, and all
 Their fruit of ev'ry name.

25.

36 He also smote their land's first-born,
 The chief of all their strength;
 37 And God with silver and with gold
 Did bring them forth at length.

26.

Among the number of their tribes,
 No feeble man was there;
 38 And Egypt when they went was glad,
 For fear of them she bare.

27.

39 And for a cov'ring unto them
 He spread a cloud with might;
 A guide of light, a flaming fire,
 He gave when it was night.

28.

40 The people ask'd, and He brought quails,
 And with the heaven's bread
 41 He fill'd them, and the rock He cleft
 Whence gushing waters spread.

29.

And in dry places they ran out,
And like a river pour'd;
42 His holy promise ever stood
Remember'd of the Lord.

30.

His servant Abraham in God's
Remembrance aye remain'd.
43 He brought His people forth with joy,
His chosen gladness gain'd.

31.

44 And unto them He gave the lands
The heathen once possess'd;
The people's labour unto them
As heritage He bless'd;

32.

45 That they His statutes might observe
To walk within His ways,
And keep the laws He gave to them.
Unto the Lord give praise.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 GIVE thanks to God, call on His name;
To men His deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; proclaim
His wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in His holy name
To glory do accord;
And let the heart of ev'ry one
Rejoice that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty, and His strength,
With stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and His gracious face
Seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that He hath done,
 Which admiration breed;
 His wonders, and the judgments all
 Which from His mouth proceed.

PSALM CVI.

C. M

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, O grateful thanks
 Unto Jehovah give,
 For He is good: His mercy great
 For evermore shall live.

2.

2 Who may express His mighty acts,
 Or tell His wondrous ways?
 And who may utter what He doth,
 Or show forth all His praise?

3.

3 Who judgment keep are bless'd, whose deeds
 Still righteousness but know.

4 Lord, with that favour think of me
 Thou dost Thy people show.

4.

With Thy salvation visit me,
 5 O Lord, that I may see
 The good Thy chosen ones possess,
 And mine their joy may be.

5.

That in Thy nation's gladness I
 May also, Lord, rejoice;
 That with Thine heritage I may
 Give glory with my voice.

6.

6 We with our fathers all have sinn'd,
 And wickedly have done;
 Thy marvels wrought in Egypt's land
 Their rev'rence never won.

7.

7 Thy mercies' multitude, O Lord,
 They bore in mind no more;
 But they provok'd Thee at the sea,
 E'en by the Red Sea's shore.

8.

8 Yet sav'd He them for His Name's sake,
 To let His might be known;
 9 The Red Sea He rebuk'd, till dried
 Its deepest beds were shown.

9.

And so He led them through the depths
 As through the desert hoar:
 10 He sav'd them from the hand of him
 Who hatred 'gainst them bore.

10.

And from the hand of all their foes
 They were redeem'd by God;
 11 The waters cover'd up their foes;
 None liv'd where many trod.

11.

12 Then they believ'd the words He spake,
 And sang His praise in fear;
 13 But soon forgot His works again,
 Nor would His counsel hear.

12.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
 And tempted God the Lord;
 15 He leanness sent into their souls,
 But did their wish accord.

13.

16 They envied Moses in the camp,
 And Aaron, saint of God:
 17 Earth op'd and swallow'd Dathan then;
 Abiram felt the rod.

14.

Earth cover'd all his company,
 18 And fire that kindling came ;
 And all the wicked in their midst
 Then perish'd in the flame.

15.

19 And when they came to Horeb, there
 A calf the people made,
 And to the molten image they
 Their idol-worship paid.

16.

20 And thus their glory did they change,
 Yea, thus it came to pass
 'Twas barter'd for an image like
 An ox that eateth grass.

17.

21 Thus God their Saviour they forgot,
 Who once in Egypt's land,
 22 Yea, Who in Ham, wrought wondrous works,
 And by the Red Sea's strand.

18.

23 Therefore would God have kill'd them all ;
 But Moses whom He chose
 Stood in the breach before the Lord,
 His anger to oppose,

19.

That He should not destroy ; to turn
 His wrath, against them stirr'd.
 24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
 Believing not His word :

20.

25 But murmur'd all within their tents,
 Nor would His voice obey ;
 26 Therefore He lifted up His hand,
 To overthrow and slay :

21.

To whelm them in the wilderness,
 27 To overthrow their seed
 Among the nations,—through all lands
 To scatter them in need.

22.

28 For then they also joined themselves
 To Baal-peor there ;
 Of sacrifices of the dead
 Partaking, they did share.

23.

29 With their inventions thus to wrath
 Did they their God provoke ;
 Then raging fiercely in their hosts
 The plague upon them broke.

24.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and gave
 Just judgment, and he pray'd ;
 And then the people ceas'd to die,
 For thus the plague was stay'd.

25.

31 And this thenceforward unto him
 Was counted evermore
 For righteousness, that thus the plague
 Was stay'd, and pass'd them o'er.

26.

32 Then at the waters too of strife
 They made God's wrath awake ;
 So that with Moses it went ill,
 E'en for the people's sake :

27.

33 Because God's Spirit they provok'd,
 There came unto his tongue
 The words that unadvisedly
 Were from his anger wrung.

28.

34 Nor, when commanded by the Lord,
Did they the nations slay ;
35 But, mingled 'mong the heathen, learn'd
Their works, and went their way.

29.

36 They serv'd their idols, which but turn'd
To be for them a snare ;
37 And sons and daughters sacrific'd ;
Yea, e'en to devils there,

30.

38 To Canaan's idols, sacrific'd.
They shed with their own hand
Blood that was innocent ; with blood
Polluting all the land.

31.

They shed their sons' and daughters' blood ;
And they a-whoring sought
39 Their own inventions ; on themselves
Defilement there they brought.

32.

40 Therefore the wrath of God awoke
And on His people pour'd,
So that His own inheritance
Jehovah then abhor'd.

33.

41 He gave them to the heathen's hand ;
Beneath the foeman's sway
42 They were oppress'd, and rul'd by them,
And in subjection lay.

34.

43 He many times deliver'd them ;
But with their counsels still
They God provok'd, and were brought low
Because they wrought such ill.

35.

44 Yet their affliction God did heed,
Their cries Jehovah heard ;
45 When He remember'd for their sakes
His cov'nant and His word.

36.

When in His mercies' multitude
He did repent in ruth ;
46 And made them pitied of all those
Who captive led their youth.

37.

47 O rescue us, Jehovah, Thou
In Whom our God we see ;
And from the heathen people round
O let us gather'd be ;

38.

That we may render up our thanks
Unto Thine holy Name ;
That we our triumph in Thy praise
For ever may proclaim.

39.

48 Bless'd be Jehovah, bless'd be He
The God of Israel ;
From everlasting, praise of Him
To everlasting tell.

40.

And let the people ever say,
Amen, with one accord :
Unceasingly, with grateful voice,
Give praise unto the Lord.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

1 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Render thanks unto the Lord ;
He is good : His loving-kindness
Shall eternity record.

2 Who can tell His works almighty?
 Who declare His glorious praise?
 Bless'd are they who keep His judgment,
 Who are righteous in their ways.

3 O remember me, Jehovah,
 With the favour Thou dost show
 To Thy people; and in mercy
 Thy salvation, Lord, bestow:

4 That I may behold the gladness
 Of Thy chosen, and have joy
 In Thine heritage's glory;
 That their song my harp employ.

5 Bless'd be He, the God of Judah,
 Through all times, through endless day
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Let the praising nations say.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
 For bountiful is He;
 His tender mercy doth endure
 Unto eternity.

2 God's mighty works who can express?
 Or shew forth all His praise?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
 And justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
 Which Thou to Thine dost bear;
 With Thy salvation, O my God,
 To visit me draw near:

5 That I Thy chosen's good may see,
 And in their joy rejoice;
 And may with Thine inheritance
 Triumph with cheerful voice.

1.

1 O give your thanks unto the Lord,
 His goodness is most sure;
 O thank Him for His mercy great,
 That ever shall endure.

C. M.

2.

2 Let those He freed thus speak of Him,
 Redeem'd from foemen's hands;
 3 From east and west, and north and south,
 Safe gather'd from all lands.

3.

4 They wander'd in the wilderness,
 And in a lonely way;
 They found no city there, wherein
 They might have rest, and stay.

4.

5 Ahunger'd and athirst, their souls
 Within them fainted there;
 6 Then to the Lord they cried, and He
 Deliver'd them from care.

5.

7 By the right way He led them forth,
 That they should onward go;
 And that a city for their home
 He might His people show.

6.

8 O that all men would praise the Lord,
 His goodness bear in mind,
 His works of wonder wrought for all
 The children of mankind!

7.

9 Because in truth the longing soul
 The Lord doth satisfy;
 The hungry soul He always fills
 With goodness from on high.

8.

10 Such as in darkness sit, where shades
 Of death are ne'er dispell'd,
11 In grief and iron bound; for they
 Against God's words rebell'd:

9.

The counsel of the Most High God
 They thus contemn'd in scorn;
12 Therefore their hearts with labour sore
 By Him were downward borne.

10.

They fell, and there was none to help:
13 Then to the Lord they cried;
 And He from trouble and distress
 Did safety soon provide.

11.

14 From darkness and from shades of death
 Did God their footsteps take;
 He brought them forth, and all their bonds
 Asunder there He brake.

12.

15 O that all men would praise the Lord,
 His goodness bear in mind,
 His works of wonder wrought for all
 The children of mankind!

13.

16 For He hath broken down the gates
 Of brass, whose strength was vain;
 The bars of iron God hath cut,
 And sunder'd them in twain.

14.

17 Fools are afflicted for their sins:
18 Their soul abhorreth meat;
 And near unto the gates of death
 Approach e'en now their feet.

15.

19 Then to the Lord in woe they cried,
Then did He save them all:
20 His word He sent, to heal, to free
From their destruction's thrall.

16.

21 O that all men would praise the Lord,
His goodness bear in mind,
His works of wonder wrought for all
The children of mankind!

17.

22 The sacrifice of thanksgiving
Let them to Him then bear;
And with rejoicing in their hearts
Let them His works declare.

18.

23 They who within their ships go down
Unto the mighty sea,
Whose business in the waters great
Is ever wont to be,—

19.

24 These see the works the Lord hath wrought,
And knowledge there they reap
Of marvels He alone hath done,
His wonders in the deep.

20.

25 His word doth raise the stormy wind,
That lifteth waves on high;
26 They mount up to the heav'n, and down
Unto the depths they fly.

21.

For trouble melted is their soul;
27 And to and fro they reel,
They stagger like a drunken man,
At their wit's end they feel.

22.

28 Then to the Lord in need they cry :
 He saveth them from woe ;
 29 He maketh calm the storm, and, still'd,
 The waves in quiet flow.

23.

30 Then are they glad because in peace
 The billows sink to sleep ;
 So to the haven they desir'd
 He'll bring them from the deep.

24.

31 O that all men would praise the Lord,
 His goodness bear in mind,
 His works of wonder wrought for all
 The children of mankind !

25.

32 Let them where people all are met
 Exalt our God the Lord ;
 Let them where elders gather'd are
 Their praise to Him accord.

26.

33 He turneth into wilderness
 The place where streams abound ;
 And where the water-springs gush'd forth
 Dry ground alone is found.

27.

34 A fruitful land to barrenness
 Is chang'd, because of sin ;
 Because of the iniquities
 Of those who dwell therein.

28.

35 The wilderness is turn'd by God
 To standing water fair ;
 And into water-springs is chang'd
 The ground once dry and bare.

29.

36 There maketh He the hungry dwell,
 To sow the fertile field ;
37 To build a city, plant the vine,
 And reap its fruitful yield.

30.

38 He blesseth them, and forthwith they
 Are greatly multiplied ;
 And that their cattle ne'er decrease
 His love and care provide.

31.

39 Again through dire oppression they
 Are minish'd and brought low ;
 Through any plague, or sorely vex'd
 By grievous pain and woe.

32.

40 Contempt on princes He doth pour
 And causeth them to stray
 And wander in the wilderness,
 Where none may find a way.

33.

41 Yet setteth He the poor on high,
 Free from affliction's shock ;
 He'll make his family increase,
 His household like a flock.

34.

42 The righteous shall consider this,
 And great their joy shall be ;
 And wickedness shall stop her mouth,
 Through fear, O Lord, of Thee.

35.

43 Whoso is wise, and will observe
 These things I here record,
 E'en they shall understand the love
 And kindness of the Lord.

SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8.

1 GIVE ye unto the Lord
 Your thanks, for good is He ;
 The love He doth accord
 To us shall ever be :
 Let His redeem'd thus speak, for they
 Are sav'd from him who came to slay.

2 From lands they gather'd were
 Wide-sunder'd east and west,
 From north and south, to where,
 In pathless wastes distress'd,
 They wander'd in the wilds, and found
 No city bless'd with labour's sound.

3 Ahunger'd and athirst,
 Their soul within them died ;
 Then, in their woe accurst,
 Unto the Lord they cried :
 He sav'd them, making straight their road
 Unto a city, their abode.

4 O that all men would give
 Their thanks to God Most High
 For goodness that doth live
 To all eternity,—
 For wonders wrought for them alone,
 And made unto men's children known !

5 O would that they had learn'd
 To thank the God of love !
 The soul that pin'd and yearn'd
 Finds plenty from above :
 The hungry soul is satisfied
 With good Jehovah doth provide.

6 Such as in darkness stay,
 With death's dark shade around,
 Beneath affliction's sway,
 In bonds of iron bound,
 For they against God's word rebell'd,
 His counsels in no rev'rence held ;

7 With labour brought He low
 Their hearts; they, stumbling, fell,
 And none would help bestow :
 To God they cried, to tell
 Their trouble; and from grief and pain
 Did He deliverance ordain.

8 O that all men would give
 Their thanks to God Most High
 For goodness that doth live
 To all eternity,—
 For wonders wrought for them alone,
 And made unto men's children known !

9 Forth from the darkness they
 To glorious light were brought,
 From where death's shadows lay ;
 And made their bonds as nought ;
 The doors of brass Jehovah broke,
 The iron sunder'd at His stroke.

10 The foolish, through their way
 Of sin and evil vain,
 Upon themselves but lay
 Their load of bitter pain :
 Their soul abhorreth food, and near
 To gates of death they draw in fear.

11 To God in grief they call,
 Their woes no more they feel ;
 He sends His word, and all
 Their pain doth gently heal ;
 From their distress, yea, from their graves,
 His word, redeeming, ever saves.

12 O that mankind would praise
 The Lord, His goodness own,
 His wondrous works and ways
 Unto men's children shown ;
 Thanksgiving's sacrifice to yield,
 And tell with joy His works reveal'd !

13 All who unto the sea
In ships go down, whose life
And toil is wont to be
'Mid ocean's calm or strife,
Behold the works the Lord hath wrought
Upon the deep, with wonders fraught.

14 For He commands, and fast
The stormy winds arise,
That lift the waves; the blast
Doth make them mount the skies,
Then sends them down to depths again:
Their soul doth melt because of pain.

15 They reel, and to and fro
Sway like to drunken men:
At their wit's end, in woe,
They cry to God; and then
He bringeth them with arm of pow'r
From sorrow's stress, from danger's hour.

16 He maketh storms to cease,
So that the waves are still:
The blessed calm and peace
All hearts with joy doth fill.
Unto the haven they would reach
Their certain path the Lord doth teach.

17 O that all men would give
Their thanks to God Most High
For goodness that doth live
To all eternity,—
For wonders wrought for them alone,
And made unto men's children known!

18 Let them exalt Him where
The gath'ring people meet,
And thanks unto Him bear
Where elders take their seat;
Within all congregations raise
To Him the song of thanks and praise.

19 To deserts spread around
 He turns the fertile stream,
 And makes a thirsty ground
 With joyous water gleam :
 Fair land He makes a salt marsh bare
 When sin hath made a dwelling there,

20 The desert sands a well,
 And springs a parchèd land.
 There shall the hungry dwell,
 A city there shall stand,
 The vine shall grow, the field be sown,
 And harvest's happy season known.

21 By Him they all are bless'd,
 And greatly they increase;
 And, by no plague distress'd,
 Their cattle feed in peace.
 Again soon diminish'd and brought low
 Are they through some oppression's woe.

22 On princes He doth pour
 Contempt, and makes them stray
 The pathless desert o'er :
 And yet the poor alway
 He sets on high as on a rock,
 And makes the family a flock.

23 The just shall see and joy,
 And sin her mouth shall close.
 These things should still employ
 The man who wisdom knows,
 And he shall understand the love
 And mercy of the Lord above.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.
 (VERSES 1-8.)

1 PRAISE God, for He is good : for still
 His mercies lasting be.

2 Let God's redeen'd say so, whom He
 From th' en'my's hand did free ;

3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
From north, south, east, and west.
4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,
No city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 Their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and He
Them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk
That right is He did guide,
That they might to a city go,
Wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
Praise for His goodness then,
And for His works of wonder done
Unto the sons of men!

PSALM CVIII.

1.

1 O God, my heart is fix'd; I'll sing
And offer Thee my praise;
E'en with my glory will I give
My thanks to Thee always.

2.

2 Awake, both psaltery and harp,
Right early I will rise;
3 And 'mong the people sing Thy praise
Before the nations' eyes.

3.

4 Because Thy mercy is so great,
It reacheth o'er the skies,
Yea, o'er the Heavens, and Thy truth
Unto the clouds doth rise.

4.

5 Because Thy mercy is so great,
 Above the Heavens high
 Be Thou exalted; over earth
 O let Thy glory lie;

5.

6 That they who are belov'd of Thee
 Deliverance may see,
 O save with Thy right hand, and grant
 Thine answer unto me.

6.

7 God in His holiness hath said,
 Shechem will I divide,
 I will rejoice and measure out
 All Succoth's valley wide.

7.

8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh's mine;
 In Ephraim I saw
 The strength of mine own head; for me
 Did Judah give the law.

8.

9 Moab's my wash-pot; I will cast
 My shoe o'er Edom's land;
 And o'er Philistia I will joy.
 But who will take my hand?

9.

10 Within that city strong who then
 Shall bring or summon me?
 By whom to Edom's land shall e'er
 My footsteps guided be?

10.

11 Wilt Thou not, O our God, by whom
 We now are cast away?
 Wilt Thou not yet go forth with us,
 And lead our host's array?

11.

12 Give help in trouble: help of man
Is vain in time of woe.
13 We'll do right valiantly through God,
For He'll tread down the foe.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7.

(VERSES 1-6.)

1 STEADFAST is my heart, Jehovah;
Singing, I will give Thee praise,
Yea, with all my soul, my glory:
Now awake your grateful lays,
Harp and psalt'ry,
I will wake the morning's rays.

2 I will render thanks and honour,
O Jehovah, unto Thee;
Praising Thee among the people,
That Thy glory they may see,
'Mid the nations
Unto Thee my song shall be.

3 Great for ever o'er the heavens
Rests Thy love; Thy truth doth lie
O'er the clouds: be Thou exalted
Far above the farthest sky,
And Thy glory
Over all the earth on high.

4 That all they who have Thy blessing,
All who are belov'd of Thee,
May in Thy most sure salvation
Soon their lasting safety see,
Let Thy right hand
Save, O Lord, and answer me.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-6.)

- 1 My heart is fix'd, Lord ; I will sing,
And with my glory praise.
- 2 Awake up psaltery and harp ;
Myself I'll early raise.
- 3 I'll praise Thee 'mong the people, Lord ;
'Mong nations sing will I :
- 4 For above heav'n Thy mercy's great,
Thy truth doth reach the sky.
- 5 Be Thou above the heavens, Lord,
Exalted gloriously ;
Thy glory all the earth above
Be lifted up on high.
- 6 That those who Thy beloved are
Delivered may be,
O do Thou save with Thy right hand,
And answer give to me.

PSALM CIX.

C. M.

1.

- 1 God of my praise, hold not Thy peace ;
- 2 For mouths of men of wrong
And of deceit are open'd wide,
And 'gainst me they are strong.

2.

- With lying tongue of me they spake,
- 3 They compass'd me around
With words of hate, and 'gainst me fought
Although no cause they found ;

3.

- 4 Yea, for my love they are my foes :
But unto Thee I pray'd.
- 5 Evil for good, and hate for love,
Have they to me repaid.

4.

6 Make bad men rule him ; on his right
 His place let Satan share ;
 7 And let him be condemn'd when judg'd ;
 A sin make Thou his pray'r.

5.

8 Make few his days ; his office, Lord,
 Full soon let others take :
 9 His children orphans, and his wife
 Do Thou a widow make.

6.

10 And let his race be vagabonds,
 Yea, make them beg their bread ;
 And seek in places desolate
 The food wherewith they're fed.

7.

11 Let the extortioner catch all
 By him on earth possess'd ;
 His labour let the strangers spoil ;
 Let him be sore oppress'd.

8.

12 Let there be none who unto him
 Their mercy will extend ;
 Nor to his orphan'd children, Lord,
 Do Thou men's favour send.

9.

13 Destroy Thou his posterity,
 And let the name he bore
 Within a generation be
 Effac'd for evermore.

10.

14 And let his father's sins be all
 Remember'd by the Lord ;
 And blot not out his mother's sins,
 But ev'ry one record.

11.

15 Before the Lord let them abide,
 And with Him ever stay ;
 That He their mem'ry from the earth
 May tear, and cast away.

12.

16 Because his heart no mercy bore,
 And he the poor oppress'd,
 That he might slay the broken heart
 And wring the tortur'd breast.

13.

17 And as he cursing lov'd, on him,
 O Lord, let cursing fall ;
 As he no blessing lov'd, in vain
 Let him for blessing call.

14.

18 As he with cursing, like a robe,
 Would clothe himself alway ;
 Like water let it come to him,
 And in his bowels stay.

15.

19 Let it like oil be in his bones,
 And like a garment e'en
 That cov'reth him ; or girdle-like
 Aye round him girt be seen.

16.

20 Unto mine adversaries all
 Let this reward be made,
 To those who evilly did speak,
 Against my soul array'd.

17.

21 But do Thou deal with me, O God,
 As for Thine own Name's sake ;
 Because Thy mercy, Lord, is good,
 My safety sure Thou'l make.

18.

22 Save me, for I am poor; within
Sore wounded is my heart;
23 And like a shadow that doth fade
Do I from hence depart.

19.

And, like a locust, up and down
I'm toss'd and swept aside;
24 My knees are weak through fasting long,
My flesh is shrunk and dried.

20.

25 Yea, a reproach I was to them,
They shook their heads at me.
26 According to Thy mercy great
Let me be sav'd by Thee.

21.

27 That they may know this is Thine hand,
That Thou the deed hast claim'd:
28 Bless Thou, although they curse; when they
Arise, let them be sham'd.

22.

But let Thy servant, Lord, rejoice:
29 With shame clothe Thou my foes;
And may confusion be the robe
They on themselves impose.

23.

30 But as for me, great thanks I'll give
And praise to God the Lord;
Yea, e'en among the multitude
My praise shall be outpour'd.

24.

31 For He shall stand at the right hand
And with the poor abide;
From those who would condemn their souls
He safety will provide.

1.

1 Thus spake the Lord unto my Lord:
 Sit Thou on my right hand
 Until a footstool I shall make
 For Thee Thy foemen's band.

C. M.

2.

2 The sceptre of Thy might the Lord
 Shall out of Zion send:
 Rule Thou among Thine enemies,
 Make them before Thee bend.

3.

3 Thy people, in Thy day of pow'r,
 Shall freely willing be
 In beauty of all holiness
 To come and worship Thee.

4.

The dew that springs from morning's womb
 Is like Thy birth and race.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and He will ne'er
 Repent and turn His face,

5.

A Priest like to Melchizedek
 Thou also art for aye.

5 The Lord, on Thy right hand, through kings
 Shall strike in anger's day.

6.

6 Among the heathen He shall judge,
 And fill the lands with dead;
 O'er many a country he shall deal
 His wounds to many a head.

7.

7 And of the brook upon the way
 He'll drink in passing o'er;
 Therefore shall He rejoicing lift
 His head for evermore.

SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

- 1 JEHOVAH spake these words
Unto my Lord: "Sit Thou
On my right hand till I
Shall make Thy foemen bow,—
Until Thy footstool they shall be
Who now with hatred follow Thee."
- 2 The sceptre of Thy strength
The Lord shall surely send
From Zion, saying, "Rule,
Make Thou before Thee bend
Thine adversaries: in their sight
Be Thy dominion cloth'd with might."
- 3 When hosts Thou dost array,
When sounds of battle ring,
To Thee Thy people then
In freewill offering bring
Themselves as sacrifice to bleed.
And earn the saint's, the warrior's meed.
- 4 In garments sanctified,
In radiant beauty born
Of holiness, and rob'd
As from the womb of morn,
So is Thy youth, like heav'nly dew
That God in mercy doth renew.
- 5 Jehovah, He hath sworn,
Nor thence will He depart,
Nor turn, nor change, a Priest
For evermore Thou art
Of holy order; yea, as he,
Melchizedek, so shalt Thou be.
- 6 The Lord at Thy right hand,
In His dread anger's day,
Shall smite through kings, and judge
The nations' whole array:
Their places He shall fill with dead
And o'er wide lands wound many a head.

7 In triumph of pursuit
 When wearied, He shall stay,
 And of the torrent drink
 A moment on His way :
 Then shall He lift His head again,
 And follow on the foe amain.

PSALM CXI.

C. M.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord : with my whole heart
 Will I His praise repeat,
 Where the upright assembled are,
 And congregations meet.

2.

2 God's works are great, and sought of all
 Who there find pleasure pure ;
 3 Most glorious they, and hon'able :
 His justice doth endure.

3.

4 To be remember'd He hath made
 His works of wonder great :
 The Lord is gracious, full of love,
 And all compassionate.

4.

5 Meat unto them that fear the Lord
 He giveth with His hand ;
 And He will ever mindful be,
 And by His cov'nant stand.

5.

6 The pow'r of all the works of God
 He hath His people shown ;
 That of the heathen they at last
 The heritage may own.

6.

7 For verity and judgment are
 The works His hands provide ;

And His commandments all are sure,
For ever they abide.

7.

8 For ever and for ever they
Stand fast, mankind to bless ;
For they are done in equity,
In truth, and uprightness.

8.

9 Redemption God His people sent
To be for aye the same ;
His cov'nant He commanded hath,
And holy is His Name—

9.

10 Awful His Name. With fear of God
Doth wisdom first begin ;
Good understanding have they all
Who love to walk therein.

10.

Yea, wise are they who in their day
Perform His high command.
His praise throughout eternity,
Unchanging, fast shall stand.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord : with my whole heart
I will God's praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
And congregations are.
- 2 The whole works of the Lord our God
Are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
That doth therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
 Most glorious and pure,
 And His untainted righteousness
 For ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful He hath
 Made to be thought upon :
 The Lord is gracious, and He is
 Full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
 That truly do Him fear ;
 And evermore His covenant
 He in His mind will bear.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. That man is bless'd
 Who fears the Lord aright ;
 And who in His commandments takes
 His great and pure delight.

2.

2 His seed shall mighty be on earth ;
 The generation all
 Of the upright shall be most bless'd ;
 And wealth to him shall fall.

3.

3 His house with riches shall be fill'd,
 And ev'ry kind of store :
 His righteousness shall unto him
 Endure for evermore.

4.

4 From out of darkness there doth rise
 A light for the upright :
 Gracious is he, compassionate,
 Righteous in all men's sight.

5.

5 A good man showeth favour just ;
He lends, and he doth guide
6 Affairs discreetly : surely he
For ever shall abide.

6.

They that within Jehovah's sight
Remain upright and pure,
In a remembrance all shall rest
That ever shall endure.

7.

7 No evil tidings shall he fear ;
But trusting in the Lord
His heart is steadfast, and doth rest
Establish'd and restor'd.

8.

8 He shall not fear till on his foes
He his desire shall see.
9 He has dispers'd and to the poor
Has given plenteously :

9.

For ever lasts his righteousness ;
His horn with honour great
10 Shall be uprais'd ; and wicked men
Shall grieve, no more elate.

10.

The wicked with their teeth shall gnash,
And be consum'd away ;
And all ungodly men's desire
Shall perish and decay.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord : His servants ye,
Unto His Name give praise.
2 Bless'd be God's Name from this time forth
Unto the end of days.

2.

3 Yea, from the rising of the sun
 Till setting of the same,
 Is praise to be accorded still
 To His most holy Name.

3.

4 The Lord is high o'er mountains all,
 His glory o'er the sky :
 5 Who's like unto the Lord our God,
 Who dwells enthron'd on high ?

4.

6 Who to behold the things on earth,
 And e'en in Heav'n above,
 7 Himself will humble ; Who will raise
 The poor from dust in love.

5.

He from the dunghill will uplift
 8 The needy, and His hand
 Shall set him with the princes, chief
 Among his folk to stand.

6.

9 The barren woman to keep house
 He maketh, and to be
 The joyful mother of her child.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 6, 5, 6, 5,
 DOUBLE.

1 HALLELUJAH : glory
 Give to God on high ;
 Ye who serve Jehovah,
 Let His praise not die :
 From the sun's uprising
 Till he sinks to rest,
 Let God's Name for ever
 In your praise be blest.

2 God o'er all the nations
 Is exalted; yea,
 O'er the highest heaven
 Shines His glory's ray.
 Who is like Jehovah,
 Like the God we own,
 Who for ever setteth
 High His sacred throne?

3 Who Himself doth humble,
 That He may behold
 All that earth and heaven
 In their spheres enfold.
 He doth raise the wretched
 From the dust to be
 Set among the princes,
 Honour'd, great, and free.

4 He the poor man lifteth
 From the dunghill's heap,
 With his people's rulers
 Place and pow'r to keep.
 He doth make the barren
 Keep her house, and be
 Joyous in her children
 Playing round her knee.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 PRAISE God: ye servants of the Lord,
 O praise, the Lord's name praise.
 2 Yea, blessed be the name of God
 From this time forth always.
 3 From rising sun to where it sets,
 God's name is to be prais'd.
 4 Above all nations God is high,
 'bove heav'ns His glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells
 On high, who can compare ?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see
 In heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
 That very low doth lie ;
 And from the dunghill lifts the man
 Oppress'd with poverty ;

8 That He may highly him advance,
 And with the princes set ;
 With those that of his people are
 The chief, ev'n princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
 He maketh, and to be
 Of sons a mother full of joy.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

1.

1 WHEN Isr'el out of Egypt went,
 And from an alien race
 Who spoke an unknown language strange,
 When Jacob turn'd his face,

2.

2 Then Judah was his sanctuary,
 And Isr'el his domain :
3 The sea beheld, and fled ; and back
 Was Jordan turn'd again.

3.

4 The mountains skipp'd, yea, like to rams ;
 Like lambs each little hill.
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, that thou
 Thus fleddest backward still ?

4.

And thou, that thou wert driven back,
 O Jordan, on thy way ?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipp'd like rams ?
 Ye hills, like lambs at play ?

5.

7 Before the face of Jacob's God
 Earth trembled in affright ;
 8 Who turn'd the rock to standing pools,
 And flint to fountains bright.

1.

1 Not unto us, not unto us,
 But to Thy Name divine,
 Give glory, for Thy mercy, Lord,
 And truth for ever Thine.

2.

2 Wherefore should then the heathen say,
 "Where may their God be sought?"
 3 Our God is in the Heav'n, His hands
 Whate'er He pleas'd have wrought.

3.

4 Silver and gold their idols are,
 Wrought by men's hands are they :
 5 Mouths have they, but they cannot speak ;
 Their eyes see not the day ;

4.

6 Ears have they, but they never hear ;
 Their nose to smell is dead ;
 7 Hands have they, but they handle not ;
 Their feet no paths may tread ;

5.

And through their throat no speech may come :
 8 And they that made them all
 Are like to them ; and so are they
 Who trust, and on them call.

6.

9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,
He is their Help and Shield.
10 O house of Aaron, trust in Him,
Their Shield, Who help will yield.

7.

11 Ye fearers of the Lord, let all
Your trust in Him be seen;
Jehovah is their Help, and He
Their Shield hath ever been.

8.

12 He thought of us, and us will bless.
The house of Israel
The Lord will bless: with Aaron's house
His blessing still shall dwell.

9.

13 Those that Jehovah fear He'll bless,
Yea, both the great and small;
14 And shall increase you more and more,
You, and your children all.

10.

15 Ye all are bless'd of God the Lord,
Who Heav'n and earth hath made:
16 The Heavens, yea, the Heavens e'en
Were by His hands array'd.

11.

But earth to sons of men He gave.
17 The dead praise not the Lord,
By those who go to silence down
To Him no praise is pour'd.

12.

18 But we will bless the Lord henceforth,
Until the end of days;
Him we will bless for evermore.
Unto the Lord give praise.

1.

1 JEHOVAH do I love because
 My voice the Lord did hear,
 And supplications, and to me
 Did He incline His ear.

2.

2 Therefore I'll call upon the Lord
 While life in me shall be.
 3 Death's sorrows compass'd me, the pains
 Of Hell gat hold on me :

3.

Both grief and trouble did I find ;
 4 Then call'd I on His Name,
 "O Lord, I Thee beseech to save
 And keep my soul from shame."

4.

5 Gracious and righteous is the Lord,
 Our God doth mercy show.
 6 The Lord preserveth simple men :
 He help'd me when brought low.

5.

7 Return unto thy rest, my soul ;
 For God with thee hath wrought
 8 Full bounteously, and e'en from death
 To safety thee hath brought.

6.

For Thou, O Lord my God, hast sav'd
 Mine eyes from tears each day ;
 And Thou alone hast kept my feet
 From falling by the way.

7.

9 Within the land of living men
 I'll walk before the Lord.
 10 I do believe, and therefore doth
 My speech my faith record.

8.

11 Then while thus piteously I lay
 In dire affliction's thrall,
 I in my haste cried out, and said,
 "Men are but liars all."

9.

12 What shall I render to the Lord,
 Or how repaid shall be
 All His most gracious benefits
 That He hath granted me?

10.

13 I'll take salvation's cup, and I
 Upon His Name will call:
 14 My vows I'll pay unto the Lord
 Before the people all.

11.

15 The death of all Jehovah's saints
 Unto His eyes is dear.
 16 Truly am I Thy servant, Lord,
 Thy servant, in Thy fear;

12.

I am Thy servant, and the son
 Of Thine own handmaid, Lord;
 My bonds have all been loos'd by Thee,
 My freedom Thou'st restor'd.

13.

17 The sacrifice of thanksgiving
 I'll offer unto Thee,
 18 And call upon Thy Name: my vows
 To Thee shall offer'd be.

14.

In sight of all His people shall
 My vows to God be paid,
 19 And in the courts of God the Lord
 My offrings shall be made;

15.

And in thy midst, Jerusalem,
 My praise shall be forthpour'd,
 E'en now within Jehovah's house.
 O praise ye all the Lord.

SECOND VERSION. 5, 5, 5,

1 JEHOVAH I love,
 Who down to me bends;
 To me when I pray
 His answer He sends:
 He my supplications
 Hath heard from on high:
 While yet I have being
 To Him I will cry.

2 The sorrows of death
 Encompass'd me round;
 The nether world's pangs
 My spirit soon found:
 In trouble and anguish
 I call'd on God's Name,
 "O save me, my Maker;
 Redeem me from shame."

3 Most gracious and just
 Is He evermore;
 Yea, pity doth move
 The God we adore.
 He keepeth the simple,
 He sav'd me from tears.
 My soul, now return thou,
 At rest from thy fears:

4 Jehovah hath dealt
 In bounty with thee,
 Hath made thee from death
 Deliverance see;

Mine eyes from all weeping
 In sorrow's sad hour;
 My foot from all stumbling
 When evil had pow'r.

5 I'll walk before Him,
 Still led by His hand
 Where living men dwell—
 His God-given land.
 Thus spake I believing :
 In grief rose my cry,
 In haste and confusion,
 "All men do but lie."

6 What shall I give Him
 For all He hath wrought,
 For benefits great
 His bounty hath brought?
 The cup of salvation
 I'll take unto me:
 My call on Jchovah's
 Great Name still shall be.

7 My vows I will pay
 To God, and before
 His people my oath
 I'll swear evermore.
 To God O how precious,
 How dear in His sight,
 The death of His lov'd ones,
 Who rise in His light.

8 Thy servant am I,
 In truth, Lord, I said ;
 Thy servant, the son
 Of her Thine handmaid ;
 My bonds Thou hast loosen'd.
 The sacrifice gift
 Of thanksgiving offer'd
 To Thee I will lift.

9 I'll call on His Name;
 My vows I will pay,
 Jehovah, before
 Thy people alway;
 In courts of Thy dwelling,
 My gifts I will bring:
 In midst of Thee, Zion,
 God's praise I will sing.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 I LOVE the Lord, because my voice
 And prayers He did hear.

2 I, while I live, will call on Him,
 Who bow'd to me His ear.

3 Of death the cords and sorrows did
 About me compass round;
 The pains of hell took hold on me,
 I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the name of God the Lord
 Then did I call, and say,
 Deliver Thou my soul, O Lord,
 I do Thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is,
 Yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
 He did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
 Unto thy quiet rest;
 For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
 His bounty hath exprest.

8 For my distressed soul from death
 Deliver'd was by Thee:
 Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
 My feet from falling, free.

9 I in the land of those that live
Will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake :
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
For all His gifts to me ?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
On God's name will I call :
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all.
15 Dear in God's sight is His saints' death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I ;
Thy servant sure, Thine handmaid's son :
My bands Thou didst untie.
17 Thank-off"rings I to Thee will give,
And on God's name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all ;
19 Within the courts of God's own house,
Within the midst of Thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

1.

1 O PRAISE the Lord, ye nations all ;
Let all the people praise ;
2 For great His mercy and His love
To us have been always :

2.

And praise Him for His truth that still
For evermore shall be ;
Ye people all, O praise the Lord,
All praise to Him give ye.

SECOND VERSION.

9, 5, 9, 5, 9, 5.

1 O PRAISE, all ye heathen, Jehovah ;
 Ye nations give praise ;
 2 His merciful kindness to us-ward
 Yet more He displays :
 Enduring for aye is Thy truth, Lord ;
 To Thee we give praise.

PSALM CXVIII.

C. M.

1.

1 GIVE thanks to God, for He is good ;
 His mercy doth endure.
 2 Now let the race of Isr'el say,
 His love is ever sure.

2.

3 Let all the house of Aaron say,
 His mercy doth endure ;
 4 And let them say who fear the Lord,
 His love is ever sure.

3.

5 In my distress I call'd on God,
 And He an answer gave :
 In a large place He set me free,
 And safety to me gave.

4.

6 The Lord is on my side, and I
 Will never be afraid :
 What can man do to me ? My part
 He takes, and gives me aid.

5.

7 He is with those who give me help,
 And therefore I shall see
 All my desire upon my foe,
 On those who hated me.

6.

8 'Tis better to have trust in God
 Than place in man our pride;
 9 Better to trust in Him than e'en
 In princes to confide.

7.

10 All nations compass'd me about,
 But they destroy'd shall be;
 And in the Name of God the Lord
 Be all cut off by me.

8.

11 They compass'd me about, and came
 Around me one and all;
 But in God's Name I will destroy,
 Upon them I will fall.

9.

12 They came about me like to bees;
 But they are quench'd and die
 Like fire of thorns: I'll smite them down
 In Name of God Most High.

10.

13 Full sorely thou didst thrust at me,
 That I might fall: alway
 14 The Lord my Helper was. The Lord
 My Strength doth ever stay.

11.

My Song is He: He hath become
 Mine own Salvation sure.
 15 Rejoicing and salvation's voice
 Rise from the just and pure.

12.

From where their tabernacles stand
 The songs of gladness rise:
 Right valiant deeds the Lord's right hand
 Doth do in all men's eyes.

13.

16 Exalted is the Lord's right hand,
And greatly doth it dare.
17 I shall not die, but live: the works
Of God will I declare.

14.

18 Most sorely I have chasteñ'd been
Beneath His heavy rod;
But never unto death have I
Been given o'er by God.

15.

19 O throw wide open unto me
The gates of righteousness,
And I will enter into them,
And God I'll thank and bless.

16.

20 This is the gate of God the Lord,
Of His own holy place;
And into it shall enter all
The righteous in His grace.

17.

21 I'll give Thee praise and thanks, for Thou
Hast heard me when I cried,
And my salvation hast become;
For Thou art on my side.

18.

22 The stone the builders had refus'd
Is now the corner's head:
23 'Tis wondrous in our eyes, and God
Hath work'd this marvel dread.

19.

24 This is the day the Lord hath made,
And glad in it we'll be.
25 Save now, and send prosperity,
Lord, I beseech of Thee.

20.

26 O blessed be the man who comes
 In great Jehovah's Name :
 We bless'd you from the house of God
 When worshipping ye came.

21.

27 God is the Lord who light hath shown :
 The sacrifice now bear,
 And fast upon the altar's horns
 Uplift, and bind it there.

22.

28 Thou art my God, Thee I will praise,
 And Thee exalt on high.
 29 Give thanks to God, for He is good ;
 His mercy ne'er shall die.

SECOND VERSION.

4-7's.

(VERSES 15-29.)

1 HARK, the voice of joyous song
 And salvation rolls along ;
 From the tents the voices swell,
 Where the just and holy dwell.

2 Valiantly doth God's right hand,
 High exalted o'er the land.
 I'll not die, but live ; and well
 Shall His works my praises tell.

3 Though His chast'ning hand press'd sore,
 Not to death God gave me o'er.
 Open, as I onward press,
 Wide the gates of righteousness !

4 Open to me ! Ent'reng there,
 Thanks and praise to God I'll bear.
 This is God's, this gate wherein
 Enter all who conquer sin.

5 I will give my thanks to Thee,
 Who hast heard and answer'd me;
 And hast now become in love
 My salvation, Lord above.

6 See ye all, the self-same stone
 Once aside by builders thrown,
 Once rejected, once despis'd,
 As the corner's head is prized.

7 God the Lord this thing hath wrought,
 In our eyes with wonder fraught.
 God hath made this day; rejoice
 Through its hours with heart and voice.

8 We beseech Thee, gracious Lord,
 Safety to our souls accord:
 God of mercy, Thee we pray
 Send prosperity's glad day.

9 Bless'd be he who hitherward
 Comes in Name of God the Lord:
 From Jehovah's own abode
 We have bless'd you on your road.

10 God is Lord, and He alone,
 Who His light to us hath shown.
 Let the sacrifice be bound
 Thine own altar's horns around.

11 Thee, my God, I'll thank: by me
 Shalt Thou, Lord, exalted be.
 Thank the Lord of goodness sure,
 Him whose mercy doth endure.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 19-29.)

19 O set ye open unto me
 The gates of righteousness;
 Then will I enter into them,
 And I the Lord will bless.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
 The just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for Thou me heard'st,
 And hast my safety been.

22 That stone is made head corner-stone,
 Which builders did despise:

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
 And wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
 We'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now, I pray Thee, Lord; I pray,
 Send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he in God's great name
 That cometh us to save:
 We, from the house which to the Lord
 Pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
 Hath made light to arise:
 Bind ye unto the altar's horns
 With cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt;
 My God, I will Thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for He is good:
 His mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. PART I.

C. M.

1.

1 How bless'd are they who in the way
 Are undefil'd and pure;
 Who in the Lord's commandments walk
 With footsteps ever sure.

2.

2 Who all His testimonies keep,
 And ne'er from them depart;

Yea, bless'd are they who after Him
Do seek with their whole heart.

3.

3 They also do no evil thing,
But walk within His ways.
4 Thy precepts Thou hast bid us keep
With diligence and praise.

4.

5 O that my ways directed were
To keep Thy statutes still !
6 Then shall I not be sham'd when I
Respect Thy words and will.

5.

7 I will with uprightness of heart
Yet give my praise to Thee,
When all Thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Shall have been learn'd by me.

6.

8 Thy statutes I will ever keep,
And Thy commands obey :
Forsake me not then utterly,
O Lord, turn not away.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 Bless'd are the undefil'd,
The perfect in the way ;
Who in Jehovah's holy law
Do walk, and never stray.
2 Most bless'd are they who keep
His testimonies great ;
Who with their heart's whole strength do seek
And on Jehovah wait.
3 Who do no sin, who walk
His path, and Him obey.
Thy precepts gav'st Thou us to keep
With diligence alway.

4 O that my ways were set
 To keep Thy statutes still !
 Then shall I not be sham'd when I
 Respect Thy words and will.

5 With uprightness of heart
 I'll give my thanks to Thee,
 When Thy most righteous judgments all
 My only guides shall be.

6 Jehovah, I will keep
 The statutes Thou hast shown :
 O do Thou not forsake, nor leave
 Me utterly alone.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 Blessed are they that undefil'd,
 And straight are in the way ;
 Who in the Lord's most holy law
 Do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
 His statutes are inclin'd ;
 And who do seek the living God
 With their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in His ways do walk, and they
 Do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
 Thy precepts carefully.

5 O that Thy statutes to observe
 Thou would'st my ways direct !

6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
 Thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
 Thee will I praise and bless,
 When I the judgments all have learn'd
 Of Thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep Thy statutes all
 Firmly resolv'd have I:
 O do not then, most gracious God,
 Forsake me utterly.

BETH. PART II.

C. M.

1.

9 Now wherewithal shall a young man
 Make clean his path alway?
 By taking ever heed thereto
 As Thine own word doth say.

2.

10 With my whole heart, incessantly,
 Have I sought after Thee:
 From Thy commandments nevermore
 Let me a wand'rer be.

3.

11 Lest I should sin 'gainst Thee, I hid
 Thy word within my heart.

12 Lord, bless'd art Thou: teach me Thy laws,
 Thy statutes all impart.

4.

13 And with my lips have I declar'd
 The judgments of Thy tongue:

14 Unto Thy testimonies I
 With joy have ever clung;

5.

Yea, in their way have I rejoic'd
 As much as in all gold.

15 Upon Thy laws I'll meditate,
 And to Thy ways I'll hold;

6.

Yea, in Thy precepts I'll delight,
 16 And in Thy statutes all:
 Thy word that Thou hast spoken ne'er
 Shall from my mem'ry fall.

SECOND VERSION.

7, 6, 7, 6.

- 1 While youth still sheds its blessing
On life's uncertain way,
Wherewith shall man make purer
And cleanse his path each day?
- 2 'Tis only Thou hast shown us:
By taking daily heed,
As Thy clear word gives warning,
To ev'ry thought and deed.
- 3 With all my heart I sought Thee:
From Thy commandments, Lord,
Let me not be a wand'r'er;
Thy guidance still afford.
- 4 I in my heart have treasur'd
Thy precious word divine,
That ne'er against my Maker
I should to sin incline.
- 5 O bless'd art Thou, Jehovah:
Thy statutes let me know.
The judgments Thou hast utter'd
My lips to all did show.
- 6 Thy testimonies gave me
As much rejoicing great
As in all riches gather'd
For splendour or for state.
- 7 My heart's whole meditation
Shall in Thy precepts be:
I will respect for ever
The paths belov'd of Thee.
- 8 In Thy most holy statutes
My joy shall ever live:
Forgotten shall be never
The word that Thou dost give.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

9 By what means shall a young man learn
 His way to purify?
 If he according to Thy word
 Thereto attentive be.

10 Unfeignedly Thee have I sought
 With all my soul and heart:
 O let me not from the right path
 Of Thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
 That I offend not Thee.

12 O Lord, Thou ever blessed art,
 Thy statutes teach Thou me.

13 The judgments of Thy mouth each one
 My lips declared have:

14 More joy Thy testimonies' way
 Than riches all me gave.

15 I will Thy holy precepts make
 My meditation;
 And carefully I'll have respect
 Unto Thy ways each one.

16 Upon Thy statutes my delight
 Shall constantly be set:
 And, by Thy grace, I never will
 Thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. PART III.

1.

17 Lord, with Thy servant bounteously
 Do Thou in mercy deal,
 That I may live and keep that word
 Thou didst in love reveal.

2.

18 O open Thou mine eyes for me,
 That I may yet behold

The wondrous things that from Thy law
Thou dost to us unfold.

3.

19 I am a stranger in the earth,
 Hide not Thy laws from me.
20 My soul doth break with longing great
 For judgments, Lord, from Thee.

4.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, and they
 Are cursèd by Thine hand ;
 And all who wander from the laws
 Thou didst Thyself command.

5.

22 Remove from me reproach and shame,
 For Thou, O God, hast seen
 Unto thy testimonies I
 Have ever faithful been.

6.

23 For princes also against me
 Did sit and speak in hate ;
 But on thy statutes then did I,
 Thy servant, meditate.

7.

24 The testimonies that Thou gav'st
 Are ever my delight ;
 They are my counsellors, and Thou
 Hast guided me aright.

DALETH. PART IV.

C. M.

1.

25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust :
 According to Thy word
26 So quicken me. My ways have I
 Declar'd, and Thou hast heard.

2.

27 Teach me Thy statutes, make me know
 Thy precepts' righteous way ;
 And thus of all Thy wondrous works
 My talk shall be each day.

3.

28 My soul doth melt for heaviness :
 Let me be strong through Thee,
 29 According to Thy word. Remove
 All lying ways from me :

4.

30 O grant me graciously Thy law.
 I chose truth's righteous way :
 Thy judgments have I ever laid
 Before me to obey.

5.

31 Thy testimonies I have held,
 Let shame not come to me :
 32 Thy precepts' path I'll run, when large
 My heart shall be through Thee.

HE. PART V.

1.

33 Teach me Thy statutes' way, O Lord,
 And I will keep it aye.
 34 Give understanding, and Thy law
 I'll evermore obey :

2.

I'll hold to it with all mine heart.
 35 O make me walk aright
 Within the path of Thy commands,
 For I therein delight.

3.

36 Unto Thy testimonies all
 Do Thou my heart incline,
 And let no greed e'er make me turn
 From Thy commands divine.

4.

37 Turn Thou mine eyes from vanity :
 In Thy way quicken me.
 38 Establish Thou Thy word for him,
 Thy servant, fearing Thee.

5.

39 My shame that I so fear do Thou
 Turn, Lord, from me afar ;
 Take my reproach away, for all
 Thy judgments righteous are.

6.

40 That I for Thy commandments long'd,
 Behold, is known to Thee ;
 And in Thy righteousness, my God,
 O do Thou quicken me.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
 Of Thy precepts divine,
 And to observe it to the end
 I shall my heart incline.
 34 Give understanding unto me,
 So keep Thy law shall I ;
 Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
 Observe it carefully.
 35 In Thy law's path make me to go ;
 For I delight therein.
 36 My heart unto Thy testimonies,
 And not to greed, incline.
 37 Turn Thou away my sight and eyes
 From viewing vanity ;
 And in Thy good and holy way
 Be pleas'd to quicken me.
 38 Confirm to me Thy gracious word,
 Which I did gladly hear,
 Ev'n to Thy servant, Lord, who is
 Devoted to Thy fear.

39 Turn Thou away my fear'd reproach ;
 For good Thy judgments be.
 40 Lo, for Thy precepts I have long'd ;
 In Thy truth quicken me.

VAU. PART VI.

1.

41 Let also upon me, O Lord,
 Thy mercies be conferr'd ;
 Let Thy salvation even come,
 According to Thy word.

2.

42 So shall I have wherewith to speak
 And give an answer just,
 To him who still reproacheth me ;
 For in Thy word I trust.

3.

43 And take not Thou the word of truth
 So utterly from me ;
 For in Thy judgments lay my hope,
 My trust remain'd in Thee.

4.

44 So constantly I'll keep Thy law,
 Yea, while I breathe and speak ;
 45 And I will walk at liberty,
 For I Thy precepts seek.

5.

46 And of Thy testimonies all
 I'll speak, nor be ashamed :
 47 I'll find delight in Thy commands,
 That aye my love have claim'd.

6.

48 To Thy commands, that I have lov'd,
 My hands I'll ever raise ;
 And on the statutes that Thou gav'st
 I'll meditate always.

ZAIN. PART VII.

C. M.

1.

49 Remember Thou the word that made
Thy servant's hope arise:
50 My comfort in my grief, Thy word
Gave life to heart and eyes.

2.

51 Greatly the proud derided me,
Yet left I ne'er Thy law;
52 And in Thy judgments from of old
My mind its comfort saw.

3.

53 Because the wicked left Thy law,
Dread seiz'd on me and rage:
54 Thy laws my songs have been within
Mine house of pilgrimage.

4.

55 Thy Name have I remember'd, Lord,
In seasons of the night;
56 I've kept Thy laws; yea, this had I
For keeping them aright.

CHETH. PART VIII.

C. M.

1.

57 My Portion art Thou: I have said,
I'd keep Thy words, O Lord.
58 With my whole heart I Thee besought
Thy favour to accord:

2.

According to Thy promise made,
To me Thy mercy show.
59 I thought upon my ways, and turn'd
Thy precepts' way to go.

3.

60 I hasten'd Thy commands to keep,
 To no delay inclin'd.
61 Though robb'd by bands of wicked men,
 Thy law I bore in mind.

4.

62 At midnight I will rise to give
 My grateful thanks to Thee,
Because Thy judgments righteous are
 Thy praise my song shall be.

5.

63 Of those who fear Thee and Thy law
 I am the comrade still.
64 Teach me Thy statutes: all the earth
 Thy mercy, Lord, doth fill.

TETH. PART IX.

1.

65 Well hast Thou with Thy servant dealt,
 According to Thy word.
66 O teach good judgment, and on me
 Let knowledge be conferr'd,

2.

For Thy commands have I believ'd.
67 Before distress was mine
 I went astray, but now I keep
 Unto Thy word divine.

3.

68 Good art Thou, Lord, and doest good:
 Thy statutes teach to me.
69 The proud against me forg'd a lie;
 I'll keep each law from Thee.

4.

With my whole heart, O Lord, will I
 Thy precepts keep aright.
70 The proud man's heart is fat as grease:
 Thy law is my delight.

5.

71 'Tis good indeed for me that I
Have known affliction's hand ;
That I Thy statutes, gracious God,
In truth might understand.

6.

72 The law that from Thy mouth doth come
Is better evermore
Than gold in thousands, better far
Than silver's precious store.

JOD. PART X.

C. M.

1.

73 Thine hands me made and fashion'd, Lord :
Give knowledge unto me,
That I may those commandments learn
That come, O God, from Thee.

2.

74 They, seeing me, shall all rejoice
Who Thee, Jehovah, fear ;
For in Thy word I plac'd my hope,
Because I held it dear.

3.

75 I know Thy judgments all are right ;
I know that Thou, O Lord,
Hast in Thy faithfulness on me
My great affliction pour'd.

4.

76 O let Thy kindness and Thy love
Be for my comfort aye,
According to Thy gracious word,
And with Thy servant stay.

5.

77 And as Thy law is my delight,
Thy tender mercies give ;
O let them all come unto me,
That I may surely live.

6.

78 Make Thou the men of pride ashamed;
 For they without a cause
 Perversely dealt with me, whose thoughts
 Shall be in all Thy laws.

7.

79 Make Thou all those turn unto me
 Who fear for Thee have shown;
 To whom Thy testimonies' truth
 Was ever fully known.

8.

80 And in Thy statutes let my heart
 Be sound, and still the same;
 That it may nevermore have cause
 To bear the load of shame.

CAPH. PART XI.

1.

81 My soul for Thy salvation faints,
 Hope in Thy word I place;
 82 Mine eyes fail, saying, When wilt Thou
 Give comfort through Thy grace?

2.

83 For like a bottle in the smoke
 Am I become, and yet
 Thy word and statutes that Thou gav'st
 I never can forget.

3.

84 How many are the days, O God,
 Thy servant has to live?
 On those who persecute me still,
 When wilt Thou judgment give?

4.

85 The proud for me have dug their pits
 Against Thy law divine.
 86 Faithful are those commandments all
 Thou givest us as Thine.

5.

They persecute me wrongfully,
 O do Thou give me aid ;
 87 Well nigh by them was I consum'd
 Who 'gainst me were array'd.

6.

Thy precepts I left not ; do Thou
 88 Now quicken me, O Lord :
 The testimonies of Thy mouth
 Within mine heart are stor'd.

LAMED. PART XII.

C. M.

1.

89 Thy word within the Heaven, Lord,
 Doth evermore endure ;
 90 Unto the generations all
 Thy faithfulness is sure.

2.

The earth hast thou establishèd,
 And mak'st it steadfast stay :
 91 All these, for thus hast Thou ordain'd,
 Continue to this day ;

3.

For all things servants are to Thee.
 92 In mine affliction's night
 I should have died, unless Thy law
 Had been my soul's delight.

4.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget,
 With them Thou'st quicken'd me.
 94 Deliver me, for I am Thine,
 I sought my laws from Thee.

5.

95 For me the wicked lay in wait,
 To take me, and to kill ;

Thine holy testimonies all
Will I consider still.

6.

96 The end of all perfection I
With mine own eyes have seen ;
But broad exceedingly, O God,
Hath Thy commandment been.

MEM. PART XIII.

1.

97 O how I love Thy law ! All day
I meditate therein ;
98 And greater wisdom than my foes,
Through Thy commandments win.

2.

99 Yea, greater than my teachers all,
My knowledge thus hath grown ;
For in Thy testimonies, Lord,
I meditate alone.

3.

100 Yea, even than the aged men,
More knowledge I have gain'd.
101 To keep Thy law, my feet from ways
Of evil I refrain'd.

4.

102 From Thy just judgments stray'd I not,
For Thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 Thy words are sweeter to my taste
Than honey bees have stor'd.

5.

104 'Tis through Thy precepts, O my God,
I understanding gain ;
And falsehood's ways I therefore hate,
And evil paths disdain.

1.

105 Unto my feet Thy word's a lamp,
Unto my path a light.
106 I've sworn, and will perform; I'll keep
Thy judgments that are right.

2.

107 I'm sore afflicted, quicken me
According to Thy word:
108 The freewill off'rings of my mouth
Accept when Thou hast heard.

3.

109 My soul is always in mine hand,
Thy law I ne'er forget;
110 I err'd not from it, though for me
The wicked snares had set.

4.

111 Thy testimonies I have ta'en
As heritage for aye;
And the rejoicing of my heart
Doth lie in them alway.

5.

112 Mine heart have I inclin'd in truth
Thy statutes to fulfil;
Yea, even, Lord, unto the end
I'll keep Thy precepts still.

SECOND VERSION.

4-6's.

1 The word Thou gav'st a lamp
Unto my feet doth shine,
Upon my path of life
A ray of light divine.

2 My lips have sworn, my heart
Aside shall never swerve,
Thy righteous judgments all,
O Lord, I will observe.

3 Affliction makest Thou
 My grievous lot to be :
 According to Thy word,
 I pray Thee quicken me.

4 My soul in faith stood firm
 Although by death beset,
 But Thy most holy law
 Still do I not forget.

5 The wicked laid a snare,
 And spread a net for me,
 Yet from Thy precepts' laws
 I would not wand'rer be.

6 But these as heritage
 I took, to be mine own
 For ever ; for my heart
 Knew joy therein alone.

7 Thy statutes to perform
 Mine heart I made to bend ;
 And unto these I will incline,
 Yea, even to the end.

SAMECH. PART XV.

C. M.

1.

113 Vain thoughts I hate, Thy law I love ;
 114 Thou art my Hiding-place,
 Thou art my Shield, Thy word 's my hope :
 Ye wicked, turn your face.

2.

115 Ye evil-doers, hence depart ;
 I'll keep my God's command.
 116 For Thy word's sake, that I may live,
 117 Uphold me with Thine hand.

3.

O let my hope not shame me, Lord ;
 I'm safe, upheld by Thee ;

Respect unto Thy statutes all
Shall aye be shown by me.

4.

118 All those hast Thou now trodden down
Who from Thy precepts stray ;
119 For their deceit is falsehood ; they
Like dross are put away.

5.

Thus with Thy testimonies still
My love hath ever stay'd ;
120 My flesh for fear of judgments shook ;
I was of Thee afraid.

AIN. PART XVI.

C. M.

1.

121 Judgment and justice I have done ;
Thy servant leave not, Lord,
122 To mine oppressors ; but for good
Thy surety me accord.

2.

O let the proud oppress me not :
123 Mine eyes fail with distress,
And long for Thy salvation sure,
And word of righteousness.

3.

124 According to Thy mercy great,
Now with Thy servant deal ;
Teach me Thy statutes, unto me
Thy knowledge, Lord, reveal.

4.

125 I am Thy servant, make me wise,
Thy witness all to know :
126 'Tis time for Thee to work, for they
Thy law as void would show.

5.

127 Therefore Thy just commandments I
 More than all gold do love;
 The laws and statutes of my God
 I place fine gold above.

6.

128 Therefore Thy precepts I esteem,
 As in all things most right;
 And therefore ev'ry way that's false
 Is hateful to my sight.

PE. PART XVII.

I.

129 Thy testimonies, O my God,
 Are wonderful indeed:
 These will my soul most surely keep,
 To them will I give heed.

2.

130 The entrance of Thy words alone,
 Unto the soul gives light;
 And understanding it confers,
 And gives the simple sight.

3.

131 All panting, open'd I my mouth,
 Because I long'd at heart
 For Thy commandments, for the laws
 Thy grace and love impart.

4.

132 Look Thou upon me, and to me
 Be merciful, I pray,
 As Thou dost use to do to those
 Who love Thy name alway.

5.

133 Henceforward in Thy word let Thou
 My steps all order'd be:
 Let no iniquity obtain
 Dominion over me.

6.

134 From the oppression of mankind
 Deliv'rance to me give,
 Thus faithfully shall still be kept
 Thy precepts while I live.

7.

135 Upon Thy servant cause Thy face
 To shine, and teach Thy law.
 136 Mine eyes shed rivers for that men
 Held not Thy words in awe.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
 My soul them keeps with care.
 130 The entrance of Thy words gives light,
 Makes wise who simple are.
 131 My mouth I have wide opened,
 And panted earnestly,
 While after Thy commandements
 I long'd exceedingly.
 132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
 Do Thou unto me prove,
 As Thou art wont to do to those
 Thy name who truly love.
 133 O let my footsteps in Thy word
 Aright still order'd be:
 Let no iniquity obtain
 Dominion over me.
 134 From man's oppression save Thou me;
 So keep Thy laws I will.
 135 Thy face make on Thy servant shine;
 Teach me Thy statutes still.
 136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
 Did run down, when I saw
 How wicked men run on in sin,
 And do not keep Thy law.

TZADDI. PART XVIII.

1.

137 Righteous art Thou, O Lord ; upright
 Thy judgments are, and sure ;
 138 The testimonies Thou'st ordain'd
 In faithfulness endure.

2.

139 My zeal hath eaten me, because
 My foes forgot Thy word ;
 140 And for Thy word, because 'tis pure,
 My heart with-love was stirr'd.

3.

141 Small in man's eyes, despis'd am I,
 Thy precepts all I own.
 142 Thy righteousness doth ever stand,
 Thy law is truth alone.

4.

143 But anguish, heaviness, and grief
 Have taken hold on me ;
 Yet my delight is in the laws
 That I have heard from Thee.

5.

144 Thy testimonies' righteousness
 Shall surely be for aye ;
 Give understanding unto me
 And I shall live alway.

KOPH. PART XIX.

1.

145 I cried with my whole heart, O Lord,
 I'll keep Thy laws, O hear ;
 146 I cried, O save me, and I'll keep
 Thy testimonies dear.

2.

147 My rising was ere morning came,
 The very dawn before;
 I cried, and in Thy word my hope
 Did rest for evermore.

3.

148 Before the watches of the night
 My eyes had wak'd and stirred,
 That all my meditation might
 Be fasten'd on Thy word.

4.

149 As in Thy loving-kindness wont,
 So hear my voice in love;
 O quicken me according to
 Thy judgment from above.

5.

150 The followers after ill draw nigh;
 From Thy law far are they;

151 But Thou art near, O Lord, and all
 Thy laws are truth alway.

6.

152 As for Thy testimonies all,
 Of old 'twas known to me
 That Thou hast founded them, that they
 For evermore should be.

RESH. PART XX.

C. M.

1.

153 Consider mine affliction great,
 Let me be sav'd by Thee,
 For I forget not Thy commands;

154 Plead then my cause for me.

2.

155 Deliver me, and quicken me,
 As Thine own word hath taught.
 155 Salvation's far from wicked men,
 Thy law have they not sought.

3.

156 Thy tender mercies are most great:
 Let me be quicken'd, Lord,
 According to the judgments Thou
 Dost unto man accord.

4.

157 My persecutors many are,
 And great my foes' array;
 Yet from Thy testimonies still
 My foot doth never stray.

5.

158 Lo, the transgressors I beheld,
 And I was griev'd at heart,
 Because they kept not to the word
 Thou didst in love impart.

6.

159 Consider how I prize Thy laws:
 According to Thy love,
 According to Thy kindness, heal
 And quicken from above.

7.

160 Thy word from the beginning doth
 Remain most true and sure;
 Thy judgments, that most righteous are,
 For ever do endure.

SCHIN. PART XXI.

1.

161 Princes without a cause, O Lord,
 Have persecuted me;
 But still my heart doth greatly fear
 The word that comes from Thee.

2.

162 But at Thy word do I rejoice,
 E'en like a man, O Lord,
 163 Who finds great spoil; for lying I
 Have hated and abhor'd.

3.

164 Thy law I love, and seven times
 Each day my God I praise;
 Yea, for Thy righteous judgments I
 Will offer thanks always.

4.

165 Great peace have they who love Thy law,
 And nought shall them offend.

166 I hope for Thy salvation sure,
 To Thy commands I bend.

5.

167 My soul Thy laws hath all observ'd,
 And lov'd exceedingly;

168 Before Thee are my ways; I've kept
 Thy precepts lovingly.

TAU. PART XXII.

C. M.

1.

169 O let my cry before Thee come:
 According to Thy word,
 Let understanding upon me
 Be now by Thee conferr'd.

2.

170 O let my supplication's voice
 Arise and reach to Thee:
 According to Thy word, do Thou,
 O Lord, deliver me.

3.

171 When Thou Thy statutes me hast taught,
 My lips shall utter praise;

172 Thy laws are just, my tongue will speak
 Of Thy pure word always.

4.

173 O let Thine hand give help, for I
 Did choose Thy law aright;

174 For Thy salvation have I long'd,
 Thy law was my delight.

5.

175 O let my soul yet live—to Thee
 Its praise shall ever rise;
 And let the judgments of Thy word
 Still help me in Thine eyes.

6.

176 Like a lost sheep I went astray;
 O seek Thy servant yet:
 For Thy commandments, O my God,
 My soul doth not forget.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 6.

- 1 Let Thou my cry, O Lord, approach,
 And near before Thee be:
 According to Thy word, do Thou
 Give knowledge unto me.
 Before Thee let my pray'r appear:
 As Thou hast promis'd, save, and hear.
- 2 O let my lips Thee praise, for Thou
 To me Thy laws dost show:
 Make Thou my tongue Thy promise sing,
 Thy righteousness I know:
 O let Thine hand me succour still,
 For to Thy laws I bow'd my will.
- 3 For Thy salvation did my soul,
 Jehovah, long and pine;
 And evermore its great delight
 Was in Thy law divine:
 O let it live to give Thee praise,
 And let Thy judgments light my ways.
- 4 For even like unto a sheep
 That wanders from the flock,
 So have I been, in straying far
 From Him who is my Rock:
 O seek Thine erring servant yet,
 Thy precepts do I not forget.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
 Come near before Thee, Lord:
 Give understanding unto me,
 According to Thy word.

170 Let my request before Thee come:
 After Thy word me free.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when Thou
 Hast taught Thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of Thy most blessed word
 Shall speak, and it confess;
 Because all Thy commandements
 Are perfect righteousness.

173 Let Thy strong hand make help to me:
 Thy precepts are my choice.

174 I long'd for Thy salvation, Lord,
 And in Thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
 Give praises unto Thee;
 And let Thy judgments gracious
 Be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
 Thy servant seek, and find:
 For Thy commands I suffer'd not
 To slip out of my mind.

1.

1 I CRIED unto the Lord: He heard
 My words from anguish wrung;
 2 O save my soul from lying lips,
 And the deceitful tongue.

2.

3 False tongue, what shall be given thee?
 What shall to thee be done?
 Sharp arrows of the mighty, coals
 Of juniper thou'st won.

3.

5 O woe is me in Mesech's tents,
 And woe that I must dwell
 In Kedar's habitations, where
 My grievous lot first fell.

4.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace
 Hath now been dwelling long.
 7 I am for peace; but when I speak,
 They call for war and wrong.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 In my distress to God I cry'd,
 And He gave ear to me.
 2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
 O Lord, my soul set free.
 3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
 Be done to thee, false tongue?
 4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
 Sharp arrows of the strong.
 5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am
 A sojourner so long;
 That I in tabernacles dwell
 To Kedar that belong.
 6 My soul with him that hateth peace
 Hath long a dweller been.
 7 I am for peace; but when I speak,
 For battle they are keen.

1.

C. M.

1 I'LL lift mine eyes unto the hills
Whence cometh help to me.
2 The Lord who Heav'n and earth hath made
Mine Aid alone can be.

2.

3 He will not suffer that thy foot
Be mov'd, or let it slide:
He slumb'reth not who keepeth thee,
And doth with thee abide.

3.

4 Lo, He that keepeth Isr'el ne'er
Doth sleep or slumber see.
5 The Lord thy Keeper is, thy Shade
On thy right hand is He.

4.

6 Thee shall the sun not smite by day,
Nor moon by night distress:
7 From ev'ry ill He thee shall guard,
Thy soul with safety bless.

5.

8 Thy going out and coming in
Jehovah, from on high,
Shall ever guard from this time forth
To all eternity.

SECOND VERSION.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 10, 4, 10, 4, \\ 10, 10. \end{array} \right.$$

1 UNTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes:
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath
made.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be mov'd:
 Safe shalt thou be.
 No careless slumber shall His eyelids close
 Who keepeth thee.
 Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumb'reth ne'er,
 Who keepeth Isr'el in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true—
 Thy changeless Shade
 Jehovah evermore on thy right hand
 Himself hath made.
 And thee no sun by day shall ever smite:
 No moon shall blind thee in the silent night.

4 From ev'ry evil shall He keep thy soul,
 From ev'ry sin:
 Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
 Thy coming in.
 Above thee watching, He Whom we adore
 Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
 From whence doth come mine aid.

2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
 Who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
 He slumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
 He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
 On thy right hand doth stay:

6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
 Nor yet the sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; He shall
 Preserve thee from all ill.

8 Henceforth thy going out and in
 God keep for ever will.

1.

1 I joy'd to hear them say, We'll go
Where dwells Jehovah great.

2 Jerusalem, our feet shall stand
Within thine holy gate.

2.

3 Jerusalem, thou city built
Compactly, close, and strong,

4 To thee do all the tribes ascend
That to the Lord belong.

3.

A witness unto Israel
These journey, that they may
Give thanks unto the Name of God,
And praise the Lord alway.

4.

5 For there the seat of David's house,
The thrones of judgment stand.

6 Pray for her peace: her lovers all
Shall prosper in the land.

5.

7 Within thy walls and palaces
May peace and plenty be;

8 Yea, for my brethren's sakes I say,
Let peace abide in thee.

6.

Peace be to thee, Jerusalem;
Thus for my friends I speak:

9 And for the house of God the Lord
Thy good I'll ever seek.

C. M.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 O WHAT delight was mine
To hear the voices cry,
Now let us go unto the house
Where dwells the Lord Most High.

2 Jerusalem, our feet
 Within thy portals stand:
 As with thyself in unity
 Thy walls o'erlook the land.

3 A city closely built,
 And thither press the throng
 Of tribes ascending, praising Him
 To whom their hosts belong.

4 A testimony, lo,
 To Isr'el, they who came
 To give unto the Lord their thanks,
 And praise His holy Name.

5 The thrones for judgment set
 Stand where Thy ramparts shine,
 And there are rang'd on high the thrones
 Of David's royal line.

6 O pray ye for her peace,
 For peace on Zion's wall:
 To him who loveth her shall wealth
 In rich abundance fall.

7 Within thy bulwarks strong
 May peace for ever dwell:
 Within thy palaces may time
 Of plenty ever tell.

8 For all my brethren's sake,
 For all who live with me,
 My constant pray'r shall be, May peace
 For ever rest in thee.

9 Yea, for our God's own house,
 And for the Lord's own shrine,
 I'll surely seek that ev'ry good
 For evermore be thine.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 I joy'd when to the house of God,
 Go up, they said to me.
- 2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
 Our feet shall standing be.
- 3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is
 Compactly built together:
- 4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
 The tribes of God go thither:

 To Isr'el's testimony, there
 To God's name thanks to pay.
- 5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones
 Of David's house, there stay.
- 6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
 Peace and felicity:
 Let them that love thee and thy peace
 Have still prosperity.
- 7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
 Within thy walls remain,
 And ever may thy palaces
 Prosperity retain.
- 8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,
 Peace be in thee, I'll say.
- 9 And for the house of God our Lord,
 I'll seek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O Thou who in the Heav'n dost dwell,
 I lift mine eyes to Thee.
- 2 Behold, as eyes of servants look
 Their master's hand to see,—

2.

As maid her mistress' hand doth watch
 All her commands to know ;
 So wait we on the Lord till He
 His mercy us will show.

3.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord,
 Have mercy on us still ;
 For with contempt the men of wealth
 Our lives would wholly fill.

4.

4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
 With open scorn avow'd
 By men who live at ease, and with
 Contempt from all the proud.

PSALM CXXIV.

1.

1 HAD not the Lord been on our side,
 May Israel now say,—
 2 Had He not been with us, when foes
 Against us took their way ;

2.

3 Then had they swallow'd us alive,
 When wrath against us glow'd ;
 4 Then had the waters overwhelm'd,
 And streams above us flow'd.

3.

5 Proud waters o'er our soul had gone.
 6 But bless'd be God the Lord,
 Who hath not given us a prey
 Unto their teeth abhor'd.

4.

7 Like bird escap'd from fowler's snare,
 So is our soul to-day ;
 The snare is broken, we are all
 Escap'd and gone away.

5.

8 For ever in Jehovah's Name
 Doth stand our certain aid :
 Our only Help art Thou, O Lord,
 Who Heav'n and earth hast made.

SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

1 HAD not the Lord in battle's day
 Been on our side, may Is'r'el say,—
 Had He not for the vict'ry fought
 When life and soul the foeman sought ;

2 We had been swallow'd up alive,
 And pow'r been theirs on us to drive
 The fury of the kindled fire
 Of their fell wrath, their anger dire.

3 Then had the floods above us roar'd,
 And o'er our soul the stream had pour'd ;
 Yea, o'er our soul had rush'd in pride
 The swelling waters' sounding tide.

4 Bless'd be the Lord ! to them a prey
 He hath not given us away :
 Our soul, escap'd from fowler's snare,
 Is free as bird that wings the air.

5 The snare is broken, we are free :
 Jehovah ! we escap'd through Thee.
 Thy Name our safety is ;—our Aid
 The Lord Who Heav'n and earth hath made.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 Now Israel
 May say, and that truly,
 If that the Lord
 Had not our cause maintain'd ;

2 If that the Lord
 Had not our right sustain'd,
 When cruel men
 Against us furiously
 Rose up in wrath,
 To make of us their prey ;

3 Then certainly
 They had devour'd us all,
 And swallow'd quick,
 For ought that we could deem ;
 Such was their rage,
 As we might well esteem.

4 And as fierce floods
 Before them all things drown,
 So had they brought
 Our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams.
 With their proud swelling waves,
 Had then our soul
 O'erwhelmed in the deep.

6 But bless'd be God,
 Who doth us safely keep,
 And hath not giv'n
 Us for a living prey
 Unto their teeth,
 And bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird
 Out of the fowler's snare
 Escapes away,
 So is our soul set free ;
 Broke are their nets,
 And thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help
 Is in the Lord's great name,
 Who heav'n and earth
 By His great pow'r did frame.

1.

1 ALL they who in Jehovah trust
 Shall like Mount Zion be,
 That doth for evermore abide,
 And none remov'd shall see.

2.

2 As round about Jerusalem
 Are seen the mountains hoar,
 So henceforth is the Lord around
 His people evermore.

3.

3 For on the righteous shall the rod
 Of sinners not be brought;
 Lest righteous men should stretch their hands
 To things with evil fraught.

4.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto all those
 Who take a righteous part;
 And unto all that are upright,
 And faithful in their heart.

5.

5 But as for such as turn aside
 Through crooked ways to stray,
 With sinners God shall lead them forth:
 With Isr'el peace shall stay.

SECOND VERSION.

6-7's.

1 THEY who all their trust can place
 In Jehovah shall, through grace,
 Like Mount Zion be, and prove
 Firm as hills that none may move:
 They shall evermore abide
 Seated as the mountain-side.

2 Steadfast round Jerusalem
 Stands her walls' strong diadem ;
 Set about her, mountains lie ;
 So the Lord her God on high
 Round His people ever stays,
 Now and to the end of days.

3 For the rod of wickedness
 Shall the righteous not distress—
 On their lot it shall not be ;
 Yea, let no man ever see
 That the righteous in the land
 Stretch to sin a longing hand.

4 Favour Thou the good, O Lord ;
 Give the upright their reward.
 As for those who turn aside,
 Bid them evermore abide
 With the wicked. But in grace
 Give Thy peace to Isr'el's race.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THEY in the Lord that firmly trust
 Shall be like Sion hill,
 Which at no time can be remov'd,
 But standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
 The mountains stand alway,
 The Lord His folk doth compass so,
 From henceforth and for aye.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
 Of just men shall not lie ;
 Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
 Unto iniquity.

4 O do Thou ever to the good
 Thy goodness, Lord, impart ;
 And do Thou good to those that are
 Upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
 After their crooked way,
 God leads them forth with wicked men :
 On Isr'el peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI.

C. M.

1.

1 WHEN Zion's sad captivity
 Was turn'd again by God,
 Like unto men who dream were we,
 And joyfully we trod.

2.

2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
 Our tongue glad songs outpour'd ;
 The heathen said, "Great things for them
 Are done by God the Lord."

3.

3 The Lord hath wrought great things for us,
 And fill'd with joy our mouth.

4 O turn Thou our captivity,
 Like rivers in the south.

4.

5 They'll reap in joy, who sow in tears ;
 6 And he who forth doth go
 With weeping, and who bears in hand
 The precious seed to sow,

5.

He doubtless yet shall come once more
 Unto the place he leaves ;
 Yea, with rejoicing he shall come,
 And bring with him his sheaves.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 6,

1 WHEN Zion's captives by the Lord
 Were once again to home restor'd,
 Like men who dream were we:
 Then fill'd our mouth with laughter long,
 Broke from our tongue the joyous song
 Of our exultant glee.

2 Then spake they 'mid the nations all,
 "Great things, in answer to their call,
 For them the Lord hath done;"
 Yea, wonders hath the Lord our God
 Now wrought, for once as slaves we trod
 Who joy in freedom won.

3 Do Thou, Jehovah, now restore
 All captives—homeward let them pour
 As summer's southern streams:
 All they who sow in tears to-day,
 Shall reap when o'er their darken'd way
 Shine joy's returning beams.

4 Though bent with sorrow one should go,
 And weep because of bitter woe,
 While precious seed he bears;
 Yet shall his coming once again
 Be rich with sheaves of golden grain,
 When past his toils and cares.

PSALM CXXVII.

1.

1 EXCEPT the Lord doth build the house,
 Vain toil the builder takes:
 Except the Lord the city keep,
 In vain the watchman wakes.

2.

2 "Tis vain for you to rise at morn ;
 "Tis vain late hours to keep ;
 Or eat the bread of woe, for thus
 He gives His lov'd ones sleep.

3.

3 Lo, children are an heritage
 Of God, yea, of the Lord ;
 The fruit that cometh from the womb
 Is truly His reward.

4.

4 As arrows in the strong man's hand
 Are children of the youth ;
 The man that has his quiver full
 Of these is bless'd in truth.

5.

5 O happy they ; no shame shall these
 E'er follow or await ;
 But with their enemies shall they
 Speak boldly in the gate.

1.

1 That man is bless'd who feareth God,
 And walketh in His ways :
 2 The labour of thine hands shalt thou
 Enjoy throughout thy days.

2.

Thou shalt be happy, yea, with thee
 It shall be ever well ;
 3 Thy wife like fruitful vine shall bless
 The house wherein ye dwell.

3.

Thy children like to olive-plants
 Shall round thy table be :
 4 Behold, thus shall the man be bless'd,
 O Lord, who feareth Thee.

4.

5 From Zion shall the Lord thee bless;
 For thou shalt yet behold
 The good that His Jerusalem
 For ever shall enfold.

5.

6 Yea, thou shalt see prosperity
 For ever with her dwell;
 Thy children's children thou shalt see,
 And peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

1.

1 From youth was I distress'd by them,
 May Israel bewail;
 2 When I was young they vex'd me oft,
 Yet could they not prevail.

2.

3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
 Their furrows they made long.
 4 God cut in twain the sinners' cords:
 Righteous is He, and strong.

3.

5 Let them be sham'd and backward turn'd
 Who hate to Zion show;
 6 Or be as grass that on housetops
 Is wither'd e'er it grow,

4.

7 Wherewith no mower fills his hand:
 Like such make Thou 'them still—
 Such that no binder of the sheaves
 Therewith his breast may fill.

5.

8 To them shall never passer-by
 Thus say, "On you be pour'd
 God's blessing;" nor, "We bless you in
 The Name of God the Lord."

1.

1 OUT of the depths to Thee I cried,
 O Lord: my voice now hear;
2 Unto my supplication's voice,
 Attentive, bend Thine ear.

C. M.

2.

3 If Thou shouldst mark iniquities,
 Who then, O Lord, shall stand?
4 But Thou forgiveness hast with Thee,
 That men may fear Thine hand.

3.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
 His word my hope is still;
6 Yea, more than they who watch for morn
 My soul doth wait His will:

4.

On Him it waiteth more, I say,
 Than they who watch for dawn.
7 Let all the hope of Israel
 Unto the Lord be drawn:

5.

For mercy and redemption sure
 In plenty with Him dwell.
8 From all iniquities shall He
 Deliver Israel.

SECOND VERSION.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, \\ 6, 6, 7. \end{array} \right.$$

1 FROM out the depths to Thee, O Lord,
 I cried in desolation:
O hear my voice, Thine ear accord,
 Attend my supplication.
 If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark
 Our sins, those stains so dark,
 Who'll stand? But yet with Thee,
 That fearèd Thou mayst be,
 Forgiveness still awaiteth.

2 Upon Jehovah evermore

In trust I watch'd and waited :
 My soul for Him Whom I adore
 Hath long'd with hope unsated.
 My soul for Him doth yearn
 More than when watchmen turn
 Through night's gloom to desery
 The flush along the sky
 That heralds in the morning.

3 O Isr'el, in Jehovah place

Thy hope and trust for ever ;
 For mercy goes before His face,
 His goodness faileth never :
 With Him in plenty sure
 Redemption doth endure.
 Redeem'd and ever free
 Through Him shall Isr'el be
 From all his sin and sorrow.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LORD, from the depths to Thee I cry'd.

2 My voice, Lord, do Thou hear :
 Unto my supplication's voice
 Give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord,
 Should'st mark iniquity ?

4 But yet with Thee forgiveness is,
 That fear'd Thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
 My hope is in His word.

6 More than they that for morning watch,
 My soul waits for the Lord ;
 I say, more than they that do watch
 The morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
 For with Him mercies be :

And plenteous redemption
Is ever found with Him.
8 And from all his iniquities
He Isr'el shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

C. M.

1.

1 Not haughty is my heart, O Lord,
Not lofty are mine eyes;
Nor e'er in things too great or high
Myself I exercise.

2.

2 I surely have behav'd, O Lord,
And still'd myself to rest,
E'en as a child when wean'd, and hush'd
To sleep on mother's breast.

3.

My soul is even like a child
Wean'd from the breast of late.
3 Let Isr'el's hope henceforth for aye
Upon Jehovah wait.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 4.

1 Not haughty is my heart, O Lord,
Nor high my look: I flee
From matters great, and from the things
Too high for me.
2 But I have hush'd my soul, to be
As some wean'd babe at rest:
So lies my soul content, like child
On mother's breast.
3 O Isr'el, in Jehovah hope,
Let faith not wane nor cease:
Henceforth shall He for evermore
Give rest and peace.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
Mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
Or things too high for me.
- 2 I surely have myself behav'd
With quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
Is like a weaned child.
- 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
Of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
Unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

1.

- 1 O LORD, remember David, how
His troubles on him pour'd;
- 2 How unto God he swore, and vow'd
To Jacob's mighty Lord;

2.

- 3 The tabernacle of my house
Shall never hear my tread,
I will not come within it, nor
Go up into my bed;

3.

- 4 No slumber shall mine eyelids have,
No sleep mine eyes I'll give,
- 5 Till I search out a dwelling-place
Where Jacob's God may live.

4.

- 6 We heard of it at Ephratah,
Behold, we list'ning stood;
And there we found it in the fields,
The city of the wood.

5.

7 Unto His tabernacles we
 Will go, and Him adore;
 Before His footstool we will fall,
 And worship evermore.

6.

8 Arise, O Lord, unto Thy rest,
 Thou and Thine ark of might.

9 Let righteousness clothe all Thy priests,
 Let saints in song unite.

7.

10 And for Thy servant David's sake,
 Yea, for his sake, I pray,
 The face of Thine anointed one
 Do Thou not turn away.

8.

11 To David God hath sworn in truth
 (Who change hath never known),
 And said, Of thine own body's fruit
 I'll set upon thy throne.

9.

12 If sons of thine My cov'nant keep,
 And will My word obey
 That I shall teach them, then their seed
 Shall fill thy throne for aye.

10.

13 For as His habitation God
 Hath chosen Zion's hill:

14 This is My rest for ever, here
 Shall be My dwelling still;

11.

15 Yea, here, for this have I desir'd.
 My blessing shall be shed
 On her provision plenteously;
 I'll fill her poor with bread.

12.

16 I'll make salvation clothe her priests,
 Her saints with joy shall sing;
17 There David's horn I'll make to bud ;
 Prosperity I'll bring.

13.

A lamp for mine anointed one
 Hath been ordain'd by Me :
18 I'll clothe his foes with shame ; on him
 His crown shall glorious be.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M

1 REMEMBER David, Lord,
 How to the Lord he swore
In trouble, to the Mighty One,
 Who love for Jacob bore.

2 My tent, my dwelling's floor,
 My feet shall never tread ;
And I will not go up for rest
 Unto my couch and bed ;

3 I'll give mine eyes no sleep,
 Nor rest by night or day,
Till for the Lord I find a place
 Where Jacob's God shall stay.

4 The rumour, lo, we heard
 At Ephratah, and found
The ark we sought, within the fields
 Where stand the woods around.

5 O let us humbly come
 Within God's dwelling now ;
And let us worship Him ; before
 His footstool let us bow.

6 Arise, Almighty Lord,
 Thou and Thine ark divine,
Unto Thy resting-place, Thy Strength
 Take Thou, this ark of Thine.

7 Endue Thy ministers
 With righteousness, and make
 Thy chosen who are lov'd of Thee
 Their way in gladness take.

8 And for Thy servant's sake,
 For David, in Thy grace,
 Do Thou not turn away from him
 Thine own anointed's face.

9 To David God hath sworn
 In truth—firm stays His will,—
 Of thine own body's fruit will I
 Raise men thy throne to fill.

10 And if thy sons will keep
 My covenant alway,
 The testimony I shall teach ;
 Yea, if they these obey,

11 Their children to all time,
 To ages all unknown,
 Yea, e'en for evermore shall sit
 Upon thy lasting throne.

12 For chosen by the Lord
 Is Zion's sacred height
 Unto Himself as His abode :
 'Tis pleasing in His sight.

13 This is My resting-place,
 For 'tis desir'd by Me,
 And Mine abode for evermore
 Shall holy Zion be.

14 On her provision I
 Will ample blessings shed,
 And all her poor abundantly
 I'll satisfy with bread.

15 And with salvation shall
 Her priests be cloth'd, and sing
 The song that shall aloud in strains
 Of holy gladness ring.

16 There I will make to bud
 The horn of David's line;
 For Mine anointed I have there
 Ordain'd a lamp to shine.

17 I'll clothe his enemies
 With shame and endless woe,
 But on himself I'll make his crown
 Eternal glory know.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 DAVID, and his afflictions all,
 Lord, do Thou think upon;

2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
 To Jacob's mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house,
 Nor rest in bed at all;

4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
 Nor eyelids slumber shall;

5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
 Where He may make abode;
 A place of habitation
 For Jacob's mighty God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
 Of it we understood;
 And we did find it in the fields,
 And city of the wood.

7 We'll go into His tabernacles,
 And at His footstool bow.

8 Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest,
 Th' ark of Thy strength, and Thou.

9 O let Thy priests be clothed, Lord,
 With truth and righteousness;
 And let all those that are Thy saints
 Shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For Thine own servant David's sake,
 Do not deny Thy grace;
 Nor of Thine own anointed one
 Turn Thou away the face.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
 He will not turn from it,
 I of thy body's fruit will make
 Upon thy throne to sit.

12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
 And laws to them made known,
 Their children then shall also sit
 For ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Sion hath made choice;
 There He desires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
 For I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
 With bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
 Shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make David's horn
 To bud forth pleasantly:
 For him that mine anointed is
 A lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will clothe
 With shame his en'mies all:
 But yet the crown that he doth wear
 Upon him flourish shall.

1.

1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
 With song the joy forth-tell,
 When join'd in steadfast unity
 Together brethren dwell!

2.

2 Like precious ointment on the head
 That on the beard did pour,
 E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
 Ran all his garments o'er.

3.

3 Like Hermon's dew that on the Mount
 Of Zion did descend ;
 For there the blessing God ordain'd,
 Yea, life without an end.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
 And how becoming well,
 Together such as brethren are
 In unity to dwell !

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
 That down the beard did flow,
 Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
 Did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
 On Sion' hills descend :
 For there the blessing God commands,
 Life that shall never end.

PSALM CXXXIV.

1.

1 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye
 Who serve the Lord on high,
 Who stand at night within His house—
 Within the sanctuary :

2.

2 There lift your hands the Lord to bless.
 3 From Zion's holy hill
 May He who made the Heav'n and earth
 Give Thee His blessing still.

1.

C. M.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, O praise His Name,
Ye servants of the Lord,
2 That stand within His house, and in
The courts of God ador'd.

2.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good;
To Him your praises sing;
Sing psalms unto His Name, because
It is a lovely thing.

3.

4 Of Jacob hath the Lord made choice
Unto Himself alone;
And Israel to be for Him
A treasure all His own.

4.

5 I know the Lord is great, and o'er
All gods our Lord remains;
6 And whatsoe'er He pleas'd He wrought
In Heav'n and earth's domains.

5.

In all deep places, in the seas
His will alone doth reign.

7 He brings the vapours forth from earth,
And lightnings for the rain.

6.

He brings from out His treasures
The winds beneath His hand.

8 The firstborn both of man and beast
He smote in Egypt's land.

7.

9 Into thy midst, O Egypt, He
Sent signs and wonders great,
On Pharaoh and on those with him,
The servants of his state.

8.

10 He smote great nations, and He slew
 Their kings that reign'd in might;
 11 All Canaan's chiefs; Og, Bashan's king:
 Sihon the Amorite.

9.

12 He gave His people Israel
 Their lands as heritage.
 13 Thy Name, O Lord, doth still endure,
 And shall from age to age.

10.

Throughout the generations all
 Shall Thy memorial live;
 14 For to His people shall our God
 His righteous judgment give.

11.

Concerning all who serve Him, God
 Shall turn, and yet repent:
 15 But heathen idols are man's work
 Of gold or silver blent.

12.

16 Yea, they have mouths, but cannot speak;
 And eyes, but cannot see;
 17 They hear not with their ears, no breath
 Within their mouths may be.

13.

18 And like them are their makers all
 Who trust to them for aid.
 19 O house of Is'r-el, Aaron's house,
 Let praise to God be made.

14.

20 Bless ye the Lord, O Levi's house,
 Your praise to Him accord:
 All ye that fear the Lord our God,
 O bless and praise the Lord.

15.

21 Yea, out of Zion bless'd be God,
 O bless'd be God always,
 Who dwells within Jerusalem.
 Unto the Lord give praise.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

1 Hallelujah, praise and honour
 Give ye to Jehovah's Name :
 Praise it, ye His servants standing
 In His house, with glad acclaim ;
 In His courts for ever sing ye
 Of our God the glorious fame.

2 Hallelujah, bless Him ever
 For His goodness ; sing your praise
 To His Name, for it is lovely.
 Jacob to the end of days
 He hath chosen ; Isr'el's children
 As His treasure, His always.

3 For I know the Lord is mighty,
 Great above all gods is He :
 He hath wrought whatever pleas'd Him
 In the heaven, earth, and sea ;
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 He the depths ordain'd to be.

4 From the ends of earth He bringeth
 Up the vapours rolling fast ;
 For the rain He maketh lightnings ;
 From His treasure-houses vast
 He doth send the winds, that, roaring,
 Bear His pow'r upon the blast.

5 He it was who smote in Egypt
 The firstborn throughout the land
 Both of man and beast ; and wonders
 Wrought with signs and mighty hand
 In the midst of thee, O Egypt,
 Upon Pharaoh and his band.

6 He, the Lord, smote many nations,
 Many mighty monarchs slew,
 Kings of Ammonites and Bashan,
 Sihon, Og, His vengeance knew:
 Canaan's kingdoms unto Isr'el
 Gave He, to His chosen few.

7 Evermore Thy Name endureth,
 And Thine own memorial, Lord,
 Unto all the generations.
 For Thy judgment to record
 Comest Thou, and Thy compassion
 To Thy servants wilt accord.

8 Silver, gold, the nations' idols
 Are alone, by man all wrought:
 They have mouths that cannot utter,
 Eyes that light have never sought,
 Ears that hear not, tongues that may not
 Tell of passion or of thought.

9 They who made them are but like them,
 Each who there his trust doth place.
 Bless the Lord, O house of Isr'el—
 Aaron's house, the Lord of grace;
 Bless Him, ye the sacred priesthood,
 Born of Levi's chosen race.

10 All who fear the Lord Jehovah,
 Let your praise of blessing tell.
 Bless'd be He from holy Zion,
 Where the Lord Himself doth dwell.
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
 With your voice His anthem swell.

1 O GIVE your thanks unto the Lord,
 His mercy doth endure;
 Our God is good, your praise accord;
 His love is ever sure.

2.

2 Unto the God of gods give praise,
His mercy doth endure;
3 O thank the Lord of lords always;
His love is ever sure.

3.

4 He only wondrous works display'd,
His mercy doth endure;
5 He by His wisdom Heaven made;
His love is ever sure.

4.

6 He stretch'd the waters o'er the earth,
His mercy doth endure;
7 Great lights from Him receiv'd their birth;
His love is ever sure.

5.

8 The sun that rules alone by day,
His mercy doth endure;
9 The moon and stars the night to sway;
His love is ever sure.

6.

10 Egypt He smote in their firstborn,
His mercy doth endure;
11 He brought His people forth from scorn;
His love is ever sure.

7.

12 With outstretch'd arm, with hand that saves
His mercy doth endure;
13 He, sund'ring, turn'd the Red Sea's waves;
His love is ever sure.

8.

14 Made Isr'el pass from coast to coast,
His mercy doth endure;
15 There 'whelm'd He Pharaoh and his host;
His love is ever sure.

9.

16 He through the wilds His people led,
His mercy doth endure ;
17 Great kings beneath His battle bled ;
His love is ever sure.

10.

18 Yea, famous kings He slew with might,
His mercy doth endure ;
19 Sihon the king, the Amorite ;
His love is ever sure.

11.

20 Og, King of Bashan, felt His hand,
His mercy doth endure ;
21 As heritage he gave his land ;
His love is ever sure.

12.

22 He granted it to Israel,
His mercy doth endure ;
23 Our low estate He knows full well,
His love is ever sure.

13.

24 He sav'd us from our foemen's pride,
His mercy doth endure ;
25 Food for all flesh He doth provide ;
His love is ever sure.

14.

26 O give your thanks unto the Lord,
His mercy doth endure ;
O thank the God of Heav'n ador'd ;
His love is ever sure.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1.

1 WHERE Babylon's far rivers bright
Past tow'r and terrace flee,
O Zion, there we sat and wept
When we remember'd thee.

2.

2 Upon the willow-trees we hung
 Our harps, our foes among ;
 3 Who captive carried us away,
 Yet sought from us a song.

3.

Yea, they whose hand had wasted us,
 And all our wrong had wrought,
 Requir'd our mirth, and for some song
 Of Zion us besought.

4.

4 How shall we sing the songs of God
 Within a stranger's land ?
 5 When Zion I forget, then die
 The cunning of my hand !

5.

6 If I should not remember thee,
 Let tongue to palate cleave ;
 If thou above my chiefest joy
 Dost not my love receive.

6.

7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
 In Zion's evil days ;
 Who said in hate, "Destroy outright,
 And her foundations raze."

7.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
 With misery laid waste,
 Bless'd he who gives thee thy reward
 For woes thou mad'st us taste.

8.

9 O happy he who thee returns
 Our wrongs, our sighs, and groans ;
 Yea, he who takes and dashes down
 Thy children 'gainst the stones.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-6.)

- 1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept,
When Sion we thought on.
- 2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
The willow-trees upon.
- 3 For there a song required they,
Who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion sing.
- 4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
Within a foreign land?
- 5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,
Skill part from my right hand.
- 6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
If I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
My chief joy do not set.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 With my whole heart, in song, I'll praise
Thee, all the gods before:
- 2 Toward Thine holy temple I
Will bow, and Thee adore.

2.

Yea, for Thy loving-kindness, Lord,
And truth for aye the same;
For Thou hast magnified Thy word,
E'en over all Thy Name.

3.

- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day
When unto Thee I cried;
Thou mad'st me bold, Thou also strength
Didst for my soul provide.

4.

4 All kings of earth shall praise Thee, Lord,
When they Thy words shall hear;
5 Yea, in the ways of God they'll sing:
Great is His fame and fear.

5.

6 Though He be high and glorious,
Respect the Lord doth show
Unto the lowly; but the proud
He from afar doth know.

6.

7 Yea, though I walk in midst of grief,
Thou wilt revive me still:
Thou'l stretch Thine hand against the wrath
Of all who work me ill.

7.

8 Thou, Lord, wilt surely perfect all
The things concerning me:
Thy love doth ever last: leave not
The works once wrought by Thee.

SECOND VERSION.

*{ 6, 5, 6, 5,
 { DOUBLE.*

1 PRAISE to Thee I'll render
Lord, with all my heart;
Yea, before all others,
For my God Thou art.
I toward Thy temple,
Worshipping, will fall;
In Thine holy dwelling
On Thy Name I'll call.

2 To Thy Name I'll offer
Thanks and fervent praise,
For Thy loving-kindness,
For Thy truth always.

Great hast Thou, Jehovah,
 Made Thy word of might;
 And Thy Name in glory
 Rais'd in all men's sight.

3 In my day of trouble
 To my earnest cry
 Thou didst give Thine answer,
 Thou didst hear on high:
 To my soul in mercy
 Courage Thou didst give,
 By Thy strength almighty
 Mad'st me strong to live.

4 Lord, all earthly monarchs
 Shall give praise to Thee,
 For of Thy dear gospel
 Hearers they shall be.
 Of Thy ways, Jehovah,
 They shall tell in songs;
 Tell how great the glory
 That to Thee belongs!

5 Though He is exalted,
 God the poor doth see;
 And the proud He knoweth,
 Though afar He be.
 Though I walk in sorrow,
 Me Thou wilt revive;
 Stretch Thine hand to scatter
 Those who with me strive.

6 Thy right hand shall save me:
 Perfect Thou wilt make
 All that me concerneth,
 For Thy mercy's sake.
 Lord, Thy love upon us
 Evermore shall rest:
 Leave not Thou forsaken
 Works Thine hands have bless'd.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THEE will I praise with all my heart.
 I will sing praise to Thee

2 Before the gods: and worship will
 Toward Thy sanctuary.
 I'll praise Thy name, ev'n for Thy truth,
 And kindness of Thy love;
 For Thou Thy word hast magnify'd
 All Thy great name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
 When I to Thee did cry;
 And Thou my fainting soul with strength
 Didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are
 Shall give Thee praise, O Lord;
 When as they from Thy mouth shall hear
 Thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
 With gladness they shall sing:
 For great's the glory of the Lord,
 Who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet He respects
 All those that lowly be;
 Whereas the proud and lofty ones
 Afar off knoweth He.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
 I life from Thee shall have:
 'Gainst my foes' wrath Thou'l't stretch Thine
 Thy right hand shall me save. [hand;

8 Surely that which concerneth me
 The Lord will perfect make:
 Lord, still Thy mercy lasts; do not
 Thine own hands' works forsake.

1.

1 LORD, Thou hast search'd and known me
 2 My sitting-down hast known,
 And mine uprising, and my thought
 Afar Thou read'st alone.

2.

3 Thou compassest my path, and Thou
 Art with me in the night
 When I lie down; yea, all my ways
 Are open to Thy sight.

3.

4 There is no word upon my tongue
 But 'tis all known to Thee:
 5 Behind, before, Thou'st me beset,
 And laid Thine hand on me.

4.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
 Too high, it is but vain
 For me, O Lord, to reach thereto,
 Or strive that height to gain.

5.

7 O whither from Thy Spirit, Lord,
 Can I then hidden be?
 Or whither from Thy presence may
 My feet in terror flee?

6.

8 If into Heaven I ascend,
 There art Thou, Lord; and, lo,
 If I should make my bed in hell,
 That Thou art there I know.

7.

9 If morning's wings I take, and dwell
 In utmost parts of sea,
 10 Thine hand shall even there still lead,
 Thy right hand compass me.

8.

11 And if I say, "The darkness shall
 Yet cover me and hide,"
 Then even night shall be made light
 Round me on ev'ry side.

9.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,
 Night shineth as the day ;
 The darkness and the light to Thee
 Are both alike alway.

10.

13 My reins are Thine, and in the womb
 Thou, Lord, didst cover me ;
 O fearfully and wondrously
 Have I been made by Thee.

11.

14 I'll praise Thee, for most marvellous
 Are all Thy works forthshown ;
 And that they are most wonderful
 My soul right well hath known.

12.

15 My substance was not hid from Thee,
 When first in secret made ;
 And strangely wrought where lowest earth
 Her hidden parts hath laid.

13.

16 My substance while imperfect still
 Thine eyes did also see ;
 And all my members in Thy book
 Were written first by Thee.

14.

My bones were fashion'd, Lord, by Thee
 While yet unform'd they lay ;
 When there was none of them as yet,
 Thou mad'st them day by day.

15.

17 How precious also are the thoughts
Thou hast for me, O Lord !
18 How great the sum of them ! For if
Their number I record,

16.

'Tis greater even than the sand,
If counted grain by grain :
When I from slumber wake, then I
Do still with Thee remain.

17.

19 The wicked Thou wilt surely slay ;
Ye therefore who have part
In deeds of blood, go forth from me,
And from my sight depart.

18.

20 For wickedly, O God, they speak
Against Thee with disdain ;
And they who are Thine enemies
Still take Thy Name in vain.

19.

21 O Lord, are those who bear Thee hate
Not hateful in mine eyes ?
Am I not also sorely griev'd
With those who 'gainst Thee rise ?

20.

22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
And each I count a foe.
23 Search me, and try me ; know my heart,
My thoughts, Jehovah, know.

21.

24 O see if ways of wickedness
Still cling to me to-day :
And lead me, gracious God, along
The everlasting way.

SECOND VERSION. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6.

1 JEHOVAH, Thou hast search'd
 And known me when most lonely ;
 When I took rest or rose,
 Thou sawest me, Thou only.
 My thought Thou read'st afar,
 And o'er my path dost stay ;
 My bed Thou seest, Lord,
 And knowest all my way.

2 Ere tongue may frame a word,
 My thought Thou wholly knowest :
 Before, behind beset,
 Thine hand on me Thou shovest.
 Too wonderful for me
 Such knowledge must remain ;
 Too high such marvels be
 That I should them attain.

3 Yea, whither shall I go
 Where Thou art not abiding ?
 Where from Thy Spirit, Lord,
 May I have flight or hiding ?
 If unto Heaven high
 I climb, lo, Thou art there ;
 And present still if I
 Hell's awful terrors dare.

4 If I should take the wings
 Of morning to upbear me,—
 If, dwelling in far seas,
 The ocean's tempest spare me,—
 Yea, even there Thine hand
 Would still my leader be,
 And Thy right hand would still
 Have steadfast hold of me.

5 And if I say, "O cause
 The darkness me to cover,
 And let the glaring light
 As gloom around me hover,"—
 From Thee no darkness hides,
 But night as day doth shine :
 Alike are dark and light
 Before Thine eyes divine.

6 For Thou hast form'd my reins
 While yet my mother bore me ;
 Thou mad'st my limbs and veins,
 Thine hand was always o'er me.
 Before my Maker shall
 My thanks and praise be laid,
 For fearfully was I
 And wonderfully made.

7 Thy works are wondrous, Lord,
 My soul this knoweth ever ;
 My frame in secret made
 From Thee was hidden never :
 Thou sawest me when I
 Before the day of birth
 Was curiously wrought,
 As though in depths of earth.

8 Thine eyes my substance saw
 While yet imperfect lying,
 My members written stood
 Within Thy book undying :
 They, fashion'd by Thy will,
 Did Thy command obey ;
 While there was none of them
 Thou mad'st them day by day.

9 How precious are Thy thoughts,
 Their number past all telling !
 I ponder, O my God,
 O'er their great sum excelling !

If I would count them, they
Are more than grains of sand:
When I awake each morn
I feel Thy present hand.

10 The wicked shall by Thee,
O God, be doom'd to slaughter.
Depart from me, all ye
Who shed men's blood as water.
Against Thee they rebel,
Nor will their tongues restrain:
They lift themselves 'gainst Thee,
Jehovah, all in vain.

11 Do I not hate all those
Who hate Thee, vilely daring?
Am I not griev'd 'gainst all
In that rebellion sharing?
With perfect hatred I
Do hate them from my heart:
I count them as my foes,
And cry, "Depart, depart!"

12 O search me, Thou my God,
Know all my heart is hiding;
O try me, and know Thou,
Each thought in me abiding.
See Thou if there remain
A wicked way in me;
And in the deathless path
Do Thou my leader be.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 O LORD, Thou hast me search'd and known.
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
Afar to Thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down,
 Thou compassest always ;
 Thou also most entirely art
 Acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
 Not any word can be,
 But altogether, lo, O Lord,
 It is well known to Thee.

5 Behind, before, Thou hast beset,
 And laid on me Thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
 Too high to understand.

7 From Thy Sp'rit whither shall I go ?
 Or from Thy presence fly ?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, Thou art there ;
 There, if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
 In utmost parts of sea ;

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall Thy hand me lead,
 Thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say that darkness shall
 Me cover from Thy sight,
 Then surely shall the very night
 About me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,
 But night doth shine as day :
 To Thee the darkness and the light
 Are both alike alway.

13 For Thou possessed hast my reins,
 And Thou hast cover'd me,
 When I within my mother's womb
 Inclosed was by Thee.

14 Thee will I praise ; for fearfully
 And strangely made I am ;
 Thy works are mary'llous, and right well
 My soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from Thee,
 When as in secret I
 Was made ; and in earth's lowest parts
 Was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
 Yet being unperfect ;
 And in the volume of Thy book
 My members all were writ ;
 Which after in continuance
 Were fashion'd ev'ry one,
 When as they yet all shapeless were,
 And of them there was none.

17 How precious also are Thy thoughts,
 O gracious God, to me !
 And in their sum how passing great
 And numberless they be !

18 If I should count them, than the sand
 They more in number be :
 What time soever I awake,
 I ever am with Thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay :
 Hence from me bloody men.

20 Thy foes against Thee loudly speak,
 And take Thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
 That hatred bear to Thee ?
 With those that up against Thee rise
 Can I but grieved be ?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
 My foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart.
 Try me, my thoughts unfold :

24 And see if any wicked way
 There be at all in me ;
 And in Thine everlasting way
 To me a leader be.

1.

1 LORD, save me from the evil man
Who hath in violence part,
2 From those who mischief constantly
Imagine in their heart.

2.

Continually for war they meet;
3 And like the tongue that slips
From adder's jaws, theirs sharpen'd is;
Her poison's in their lips.

3.

4 O keep me, Lord, from evil men
Who would my ways o'erthrew;
5 The proud have laid a snare for me
With cords, to work me woe;

4.

Beside the way they spread a net.
6 I pray'd, O hearken, Lord,
The Strength of my salvation, Thou
Wilt surely help afford.

5.

7 My voice of supplication hear,
O God the Lord, I said;
For in the day of battle Thou
Hast coverèd mine head.

6.

8 The bad man's wish, his ill device,
Grant not, O Lord, I pray;
Nor further his desire, lest he
Exalt himself alway.

7.

9 But let the mischief of their lips,
10 Let show'rs of burning coal,
Upon them fall, yea, on the head
Of those who seek my soul.

8.

Let those that compass me about
 Be cast upon the pyre;
 And let the pits whence none may rise
 Consume them with the fire.

9.

11 He shall not prosper on the earth
 Who evil words hath sown;
 But with disaster hunted down
 Shall he be overthrown.

10.

12 The suff'rer's cause the Lord maintains;
 I know that with His might
 He'll help the helpless, and avenge
 The poor man's injur'd right.

11.

13 The righteous, Lord, unto Thy Name
 Shall give their thanks and praise;
 The just shall in Thy presence dwell
 Rejoicing all their days.

1.

1 O LORD, to Thee I send my cry,
 O haste Thou unto me;
 And give Thine ear unto my voice
 When thus I call on Thee.

2.

2 O let my pray'r like incense be
 Set forth before Thine eyes;
 The lifting of mine hands make Thou
 As evening sacrifice.

3.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
 And keep Thou my lips' door;
 Incline my heart, that evil things
 Be hated more and more.

4.

4 Let me not practise wicked works
 Nor deeds of vile deceit
 With men who do the works of sin,
 Nor of their dainties eat.

5.

5 Let him me smite who is upright,
 A kindness it shall be ;
 Let him reprove me, it shall seem
 A precious oil to me.

6.

'Twill be a balm most excellent,
 My head it shall not break ;
 For still in their calamities
 My pray'r for them I'll make.

7.

6 And when in stony places all
 Their judges are o'erthrown,
 Then shall they hearken to my words,
 And shall their sweetness own.

8.

7 Yea, where the grave doth ope its mouth,
 Our bones are scatter'd round ;
 As when one cutteth or doth cleave
 The wood upon the ground.

9.

8 Mine eyes are ever unto Thee,
 My trust in God I place ;
 O leave my soul not destitute
 And outcast from Thy grace.

10.

9 O keep me safe from ev'ry snare
 That they have laid for me ;
 From gins of those who evil work
 Let me be kept by Thee.

11.

10 O make the wicked fall within
 The snares their craft did shape ;
 While I from ev'ry net they lay
 Through Thee withal escape.

PSALM CXLII.

C. M.

1.

1 My voice I rais'd in cries to God,
 And supplication made ;
 2 Before Him my complaints I pour'd,
 My trouble I display'd.

2.

3 Yea, when my spirit was o'erwhelm'd,
 Then knewest Thou my way ;
 In paths wherein I walk'd a snare
 In secret they did lay.

3.

4 Upon my right hand I look'd forth ;
 But no man saw I there
 Who knew me : refuge fail'd me : none
 Would for my soul have care.

4.

5 To Thee I cried, O Lord, and said,
 My refuge is in Thee ;
 Within the land of living men
 My portion Thou wilt be.

5.

6 Because that I am brought so low,
 Attend unto my cry,
 And save me from my foes ; for they
 Are stronger far than I.

6.

7 Forth from the prison bring my soul,
 That I Thy Name may praise :
 The good shall compass me, for Thou
 Enrichest me always.

SECOND VERSION. 6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10

1 I CRIED to God in pray'r,
 And with the voice of care
 Unto the Lord my supplication made;
 And my complaint before
 My God I did outpour,
 Before His throne my trouble great I laid.

2 Whenever sank oppress'd
 My heart within my breast,
 Then knewest Thou, Jehovah, all my way:
 Upon my path they made
 A snare in secret laid,
 A hidden net did cruel foemen lay.

3 I look'd on my right hand;
 Behold in all the land
 No man was there to know and succour me;
 No refuge open stood,
 None cared to do me good,
 My soul from anguish none would help to free.

4 To Thee, O Lord, on high
 Arose my piteous cry:
 I said, "Thou art my Refuge, Lord, alone:"
 Thou art my Portion sure,
 My lot that shall endure,—
 That in the land of living men I own.

5 Unto my cry attend,
 For low in grief I bend;
 Deliver me from persecutors, Lord;
 See how their numbers throng!
 For me they are too strong;
 In mercy hear, and safety now accord.

6 From prison do Thou bring
 My soul, that I may sing,
 That to Thy Name loud songs of praise may peal
 They who in love abound
 Shall compass me around,
 For bountifully Thou with me wilt deal.

1.

C. M.

1 HEAR Thou my pray'r, O Lord; give ear
 To all I ask of Thee;
 In faithfulness and righteousness
 Still hear and answer me.

2.

2 And into judgment enter not
 With me, Thy servant tried;
 For in Thy sight no living man
 Shall e'er be justified.

3.

3 For foes my soul did persecute,
 And smote my life to ground;
 And made me in the darkness dwell,
 Like those by death long bound.

4.

4 For this my spirit is o'erwhelm'd,
 My heart is desolate.
 5 The days of old I bear in mind,
 Thy works I meditate:

5.

I muse on all that Thou hast wrought:
 6 To Thee I stretch my hands;
 And after Thee my soul doth thirst,
 E'en like to thirsty lands.

6.

7 Hear Thou me speedily, O Lord,
 My spirit faileth fast;
 Hide not Thy face, lest I be like
 Those in the pit downcast.

7.

8 Thy loving-kindness let me hear
 Within the morning hour;
 Because in Thee I place my trust,
 Confiding in Thy pow'r.

8.

Cause me to know the path from whence
 My feet should never stray;
 For I lift up my soul to Thee,
 Who art my Hope and Stay.

9.

9 Deliver me from all my foes:
 To Thee, O Lord, I flee,
 10 That Thou mayst hide me: teach me now
 The thing that pleaseth Thee.

10.

Teach me, for Thou art still my God,
 Thy will to do and heed;
 Me to the land of righteousness
 Let Thy good Spirit lead.

11.

11 For Thy Name's sake, O quicken me;
 And even for the sake
 Of Thy great righteousness, do Thou
 My soul from trouble take.

12.

12 And of Thy goodness slay my foes;
 Yea, let them slaughter'd be
 Who would afflict my soul, for I
 Am one who serveth Thee.

SECOND VERSION.

6-8's.

1 O HEAR my pray'r, and answ'ring bless
 These supplications, Lord, of mine;
 Make answer in Thy faithfulness,
 And in Thy righteousness divine.
 Judge not Thy servant, in Thy sight
 No man is pure, no heart upright.

2 My soul is follow'd by the foe
 Who smote my life, yea, down to earth;
 In darkness made me dwell, as though
 Gone like the dead from light and mirth.
 O'erwhelm'd my spirit mourns its fate,
 My heart within is desolate.

3 Lord, from my mem'ry hath not gone
 Remembrance of the olden days:
 On what Thy hands have wrought and done,
 On Thy great works, I muse always.
 For Thee, for Thee I stretch my hands,
 My soul doth thirst like thirsty lands.

4 O hasten, Lord, Thine answer send,
 My spirit fails; hide not Thy face,
 That I be not like those who wend
 Down to the pit, through Thy dear grace.
 Cause me at dawn to hear Thy love,
 For all my trust is placed above.

5 Make me to know the path wherein
 My feet unfalt'ring still should stay;
 Thou knowest all my soul within
 I lift unto my God alway.
 O save me from the foe abhor'd,
 I flee to Thee, O hide me, Lord.

6 Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou
 Alone art God, to Thee I plead;
 Unto the holy land allow
 Thy blessed Spirit me to lead.
 For Thy Name's sake, Jehovah, give
 Thy quick'ning pow'r, and bid me live.

7 And in Thy righteousness divine
 Bring forth my soul from all distress,
 All enemies of me and mine
 Cut off in Thy true faithfulness.
 O let my soul's foe feel Thy rod,
 I am the servant of my God.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow Thine ear accord,
I humbly Thee require ;
And, in Thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in Thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me Thy servant poor ;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of Thee, O God :
If Thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow :
Yea, He my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,
O'erwhelm'd is me within ;
My heart right sore perplex'd
And desolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.

- 6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To Thee, my help alone ;
For Thou well understands
All my complaint and moan :
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after Thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.
- 7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed ;
For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail :
Hide not Thy face in need ;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
- 8 Because I trust in Thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear :
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be ;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to Thee.
- 9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to Thee,
Lord, that Thou may'st me hide.
- 10 My God alone art Thou,
Teach me Thy righteousness :
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
- 11 O Lord, for Thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me ;
And, for Thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.

12 And of Thy grace destroy
 My foes, and put to shame
 All who my soul annoy ;
 For I Thy servant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

C. M.

1.

1 BLESS'D be the Lord, my Strength, who trains
 My hands for war ; whose pow'r
 Can teach my fingers how to fight,
 Who is my Hope and Tow'r.

2.

2 My Fortress, my Deliverer,
 My Shield, my Trust is He ;
 He is my Goodness, who subdues
 My people under me.

3.

3 O what is man, that Thou dost take,
 Such knowledge of him, Lord ?
 Or son of man, that Thou to him
 Shouldst such respect accord ?

4.

4 For man is like to vanity,
 And all his days pass by

5 Like shadows. Bow Thine Heavens, Lord,
 Come down in majesty.

5.

Touch Thou the mountains; they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth Thy lightning dire,
 And scatter them ; shoot out Thy darts,
 Destroy them in Thine ire.

6.

7 Send forth Thine hand e'en from above ;
 Save me, and make me stand,
 Deliver'd from the waters great,
 And the strange children's hand,

7.

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity, whose hand
Is a right hand of lies.

9 To Thee, O God, will I now make
New songs of praise arise.

8.

Upon a psaltery I'll sing,
And ten-string'd instrument;
With music unto Thee and song
My praises shall be sent.

9.

10 'Tis Thou that givest unto kings
Thine own salvation, Lord;
And Who Thy servant David sav'st
E'en from the hurtful sword.

10.

11 Save, rid me from the children strange,
Whose words are vanities;
Deliver me from those whose hand
Is a right hand of lies.

11.

12 That like to plants which in their youth
Grow up, our sons may be;
Like palace-corners shining bright
We may our daughters see.

12.

13 So that our garners may be fill'd
With increase more and more;
Affording ever plenteousness
Of ev'ry kind of store.

13.

And that in thousands in our streets,
In tens of thousands, Lord,
Our flocks of sheep may bring forth young,
And increase still afford.

14.

14 That all our oxen may be strong
 To labour; that there may
 Be in our midst no breaking in,
 No pillage, no decay.

15.

And that there be no going out,
 No leading of our feet
 Into captivity; that none
 Complain within our street.

16.

15 O happy is that people who
 Such joyous fortune own;
 Yea, happy they who worship Him
 Who is the Lord alone.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

1 THE Lord be bless'd, my Strength, my Rock,
 Who trains my hands for battle's shock,
 My fingers for the fight;
 My Good is He, my Tow'r and Shield,
 My Refuge, Thou who mak'st to yield
 The people to my might.

2 Lord, what is man, that for his sake
 Thou dost such knowledge of him take?
 Or what the son of man,
 That Thou dost take account of him?
 For like a breath or shadow dim
 Doth pass his life's brief day.

3 Thine Heavens bow, O Lord, come down;
 Touch Thou the mountains' rocky crown,
 And smoke shall rise on high.
 Thy lightnings dart, and scatter foes;
 Thine arrows send, beneath Thy blows
 Cause Thou their hosts to fly.

4 Send forth Thine hand, and rid me, Lord,
 O save me from the floods outpour'd,
 And from the aliens' hand ;
 Whose mouth hath spoken falsehood vile ;
 Lo, their right hand but deals in guile
 'Mid all the godless band.

5 New songs to Thee, my God and Lord,
 I'll sing, and strike the psalt'ry's chord
 And lute of many strings ;
 He from the hurtful sword did save
 His servant David, and He gave
 The vict'ry unto kings.

6 Rid me, deliver me, I pray,
 From strangers' hands, from alien sway ;
 Lord, in Thy might arise ;
 As my strong Refuge do Thou stand,
 And save me from the foe whose hand
 Is a right hand of lies.

7 That like to plants which in the might
 Of youth shoot up to seek the light
 Our sons be strong and tall ;
 Our daughters like the shafts that gleam
 Where carven corners well beseem
 Some radiant palace hall.

8 Let Thou our garners evermore
 Be full of ev'ry precious store :
 Make Thou our sheep in peace
 Their thousands in each happy field,
 Yea, tens of thousands, still to yield,
 A wealth of rich increase.

9 Let all our oxen, Lord, be strong,
 To draw, our busy streets along,
 The labour-laden wain.
 Our Safety Thou, O keep our wall,
 And let no breaking-in appal
 Nor show our trust is vain.

10 Nor make the sallying forth be ours,
 The clash of arms, the city tow'rs
 To bloody ruin trod!
 O happy they whom Thou dost bless,
 Happy the people who confess
 Jehovah for their God!

PSALM CXLV.

1.

1 I WILL extol Thee, O my God,
 O King, for evermore;
 Upon Thine own most holy Name
 My blessings I will pour.

2.

2 For ev'ry day through life I'll give
 My blessings unto Thee.
 3 The Lord is great, and greatly prais'd
 For ever He should be.

3.

His greatness is unsearchable:
 4 Thy mighty works, Thy ways,
 One generation of mankind
 Shall to another praise.

4.

They all the mighty acts Thou dost
 Shall oft declare, and I
 5 The glorious honour that belongs
 Unto Thy majesty.

5.

And of Thy wondrous works I'll speak,
 6 And men shall witness bear
 Unto the might of Thy dread acts;
 Thy greatness I'll declare.

6.

7 Abundantly shall they pour forth,
 And in loud song shall bless
 The memory of Thy great love,
 And praise Thy righteousness.

7.

8 The Lord is gracious, full of love,
 And all compassionate;
 Slow unto anger is the Lord,
 Of mercy wondrous great.

8.

9 The Lord our God is good to all:
 O'er all His works and ways
 10 His tender mercies are; Thy works,
 O Lord, shall give Thee praise.

9.

11 Thy saints shall bless Thee, they shall tell
 Thy kingdom's glory great
 And pow'r, and shall to sons of men
 Thy mighty acts relate:

10.

12 Thy kingdom's glorious majesty
 To all men to make known:
 13 A kingdom that doth last for aye
 Is Thine, O God, alone.

11.

For Thy dominion doth endure
 Through generations all.
 14 God raiseth those that are bow'd down,
 Upholdest all who fall.

12.

15 The eyes of all that walk the earth,
 All things that breathe and live,
 Upon Thee wait: and food to them
 In season Thou dost give.

13.

16 Thine hand Thou op'nest to content
Each living creature's needs.
17 The ways of God are righteous all,
And holy are His deeds.

14.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them
Who unto Him do cry;
To all who call on Him in truth
Our God is ever nigh.

15.

19 He will fulfil the whole desire
Of those who show Him fear;
And He will save them all, for God
Their cry will surely hear.

16.

20 The Lord in safety doth preserve
All loving Him aright;
But all the wicked He shall cause
To perish in His sight.

17.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of Him.
The Lord, Whom I adore:
O let all flesh His holy Name
Still bless for evermore.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 6, 5, 6, 7
 { DOUBLE

1 HIGH will I exalt Thee,
O my God, O King,
Blessings, praise for ever
To Thy Name I'll sing.
Ev'ry day I'll bless Thee,
I Thy Name will praise;
Yea, through years eternal,
Through the endless days.

2 Great art Thou, Jehovah,
 High Thy praise shall sound;
 Great, beyond our searching,
 Is Thy might around.
 Race to race shall utter
 Praise of deeds divine,
 Of the acts most mighty
 Which alone are Thine.

3 On the glorious honour
 Of Thy Majesty,
 On Thy works of wonder,
 Muse I constantly.
 Of Thine acts of terror
 Men shall trembling tell,
 On Jehovah's greatness
 Oft my words shall dwell.

4 They shall praise Thy goodness,
 Its exhaustless store,
 And Thy pure uprightness
 Shall their song adore.
 Gracious God, compassion
 Filleth all Thine heart;
 Slow to wrath, in mercy
 Wondrous great Thou art.

5 Good art Thou, Jehovah,
 Unto all, and o'er
 All Thy works Thy mercies
 Dost in love outpour:
 Their eternal praises
 They to Thee shall give;
 Lord, Thy saints shall bless Thee,
 In Thy love who live.

6 Of Thy kingdom's glory
 They shall speak; of might
 Which is Thine, and only
 Thine in all men's sight.

Showing to their children
 Deeds of the Most High,
 Telling of Thy kingdom's
 Glorious majesty.

7 Through eternal ages
 Shall Thy realm endure ;
 Through all generations
 Thy dominion sure.
 He, the Lord, upholdeth
 All who faint and fall ;
 He doth raise the suff'ring,
 Bow'd in sorrow's thrall.

8 Lord, behold, upon Thee
 Wait all creatures' eyes ;
 Food to all in season
 Thine own care supplies.
 Yea, Thine hand Thou op'nest
 And dost satisfy
 The desire of all things
 Living 'neath the sky.

9 Righteous is Jehovah,
 Just in all His ways ;
 In His works most holy
 Is the Lord we praise.
 Nigh to those who call Him
 Is the Lord we love,
 When they cry, believing
 In their Help above.

10 He is the Fulfiller
 Of His servants' pray'r,
 He their Aid and Safety,
 When they cry in care.
 All the souls that love Him
 Doth Jehovah keep ;
 He shall bid destruction
 O'er the wicked sweep.

11 Let my mouth His praises
 With all flesh forth-pour,
 And His Name most holy
 Bless for evermore.
 Righteous is Jehovah,
 Just in all His ways;
 In His works most holy
 Is the Lord we praise.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O LORD, Thou art my God and King;
 Thee will I magnify and praise:
 I will Thee bless, and gladly sing
 Unto Thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless,
 And praise Thy name time without end.
- 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is;
 His greatness none can comprehend.
- 4 Race shall Thy works praise unto race,
 The mighty acts show done by Thee.
- 5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
 And honour of Thy majesty;
 Thy wondrous works I will record.
- 6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
 Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
 And I Thy greatness will unfold.
- 7 They utter shall abundantly
 The mem'ry of Thy goodness great;
 And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 Compassionate is He also;
 In mercy He is plenteous,
 But unto wrath and anger slow.

- 9 Good unto all men is the Lord :
O'er all His works His mercy is.
- 10 Thy works all praise to Thee afford :
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.
- 11 The glory of Thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of Thy power tell :
- 12 That so men's sons His deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on Thee wait that here do live,
And Thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 16 Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide.
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of Thy great liberality.
- 17 The Lord is just in His ways all,
And holy in His works each one.
- 18 He's near to all that on Him call,
Who call in truth on Him alone.
- 19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do Him fear and dread :
Their cry regard, and hear He will,
And save them in the time of need.
- 20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to Him a loving heart :
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will He, and clean subvert.
- 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord :
To magnify His holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

1.

C. M.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. O praise the Lord,
My soul, thy praises give;
2 I'll sing my praises to my God
As long as I shall live.

2.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor
4 In son of man, whose breath
Goes forth, and he returns to earth,
Whose thoughts then fade in death.

3.

5 O happy he who for his help
Hath Jacob's God, and he
Who in the Lord his God doth know
His hope alone can be.

4.

6 Who made the Heavens and the earth,
Who also form'd the deep
And all therein, and Who the truth
For evermore doth keep.

5.

7 Who judgment executes for those
That know oppression's woe;
Who gives unto the hungry food,
And lets the pris'ner go.

6.

8 The eyes by blindness clos'd to light
Are open'd by the Lord;
The crush'd are rais'd, the just possess
The love of God ador'd.

7.

9 He keeps the stranger, and relieves
The widow, and doth aid
The fatherless; and sinners' ways
Hath He to perish made.

8.

10 O'er generations all thy God,
 O Zion, shall have sway ;
 The Lord shall reign for evermore.
 Praise ye the Lord alway.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8.

1 O my soul, sing Hallelujah,
 Jehovah praise :
 To the Lord my thanks I'll render
 Through life always.
 I will sing, my God adoring,
 All my song to Him outpouring,
 Till my spirit, upward soaring,
 His call obeys.

2 Put not trust in mortal princes,
 Do not rely
 On the son of man, for safety
 There cannot lie :
 Lo, his breath goes forth ; returning
 To his earth, then all his yearning,
 All bright hope, or sorrow burning,
 With him must die.

3 Happy is the man who ever
 His trust doth place
 In the God of Jacob, hoping
 In God for grace ;
 In the Lord of our devotion,
 Him who set the stars in motion,
 Made the sky, the earth, the ocean,
 All worlds and space.

4 God, Who truth doth keep for ever ;
 Yea, He who still
 For oppression's sons shall judgment
 In time fulfil ;

He whose love is like a river,
 To the hungry their bread-giver;
 Who the pris'ner doth deliver,
 And saves from ill.

5 God, the blind man in His mercy
 With sight doth bless;
 He doth raise the crush'd and stricken
 From sorrow's stress;
 He the stranger keeps for ever,
 And the widow leaves He never;
 From their God no man may sever
 The fatherless.

6 Evil ways He dooms to perish,
 For He is strong;
 Making crooked the devices
 Of men of wrong.
 King He reigns, with glory o'er Him,
 Zion, thine own God: adore Him.
 Hallelujah, sing before Him
 An endless song.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 PRAISE God. The Lord praise, O my soul.
 2 I'll praise God while I live;
 While I have being to my God
 In songs I'll praises give.
 3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,
 In whom there is no stay:
 4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns;
 That day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest,
 Whom Jacob's God doth aid;
 Whoso hope upon the Lord doth rest,
 And on his God is stay'd:

6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
 Who made the swelling deep,
 And all that is within the same ;
 Who truth doth ever keep :

7 Who righteous judgment executes
 For those oppress'd that be,
 Who to the hungry giveth food ;
 God sets the pris'ners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
 The bowed down doth raise :
 The Lord doth dearly love all those
 That walk in upright ways.

9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
 The orphan's help, is He :
 But yet by Him the wicked's way
 Turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore :
 Thy God, O Sion, He
 Reigns to all generations.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

C. M.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good
 Our praises thus to sing
 Unto our God ; there's joy therein,
 And 'tis a comely thing.

2.

2 The Lord upbuilds Jerusalem,
 And Isr'el's outcasts finds ;

3 He gathers them, and broken hearts
 He heals ; their wounds He binds.

3.

4 He tells the number of the stars,
 He calls them all by name ;

5 His understanding's infinite,
 And great His pow'r and fame.

4.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, He casts
The wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving,
On harps your praises sound.

5.

8 Who covers Heaven with the clouds,
And rain for earth prepares ;
Who in His wisdom makes to grow
The grass the mountain bears.

6.

9 He gives unto the beast his food,
Young ravens to Him cry.

10 Not in man's legs or horse's strength
Doth God's high pleasure lie :

7.

11 But His delight is aye in those
Who fear for Him have shown,
Who in His mercy place their trust,
And hope in Him alone.

8.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem ;
Thy God, O Zion, praise ;

13 For He hath strengthen'd all the bars
Of gates that guard thy ways.

9.

Thy sons within thee He hath bless'd,
14 And peace He makes to be

Within thy bounds : of finest wheat
Thy fill the Lord gives thee.

10.

15 He sends forth His commands on earth,
His word most swiftly flies ;

16 Hoar-frost like ashes scatt'reth He,
As wool He snow supplies.

11.

17 Like morsels He casts forth His ice;
 Who may His cold abide?
 18 His word the Lord sends forth, and they
 Melt fast on ev'ry side.

12.

The Lord our God doth send His wind,
 And makes the waters flow;
 19 And unto Jacob did the Lord
 His holy word forthshow.

13.

His statutes and His judgments He
 Gave Isr'el from above.
 20 With none of all the nations round
 Hath He thus dealt in love.

14.

As for His judgments, and the laws
 He gave to guide our ways,
 The heathen these have never known.
 To God give ye your praise.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8,

1 HALLELUJAH, praise Jehovah,
 For 'tis good to Him to sing;
 It is sweet and it is comely
 Thus to let your praises ring
 To our Maker,
 To our God, and Guide, and King.

2 He of Zion is the Builder;
 Isr'el's outcasts scatter'd far
 He doth gather; broken-hearted
 Souls He heals from wound and scar;
 He doth number,
 He doth name each distant star.

3 Great is God Almighty : knowledge
 Infinite with Him doth lie.
 He doth raise the meek to honour,
 Makes the wicked fall and die.
 Thankful anthems
 Sing with harps to God on high :

4 Who with clouds the Heaven covers,
 And for earth doth rain prepare ;
 Who makes grass to clothe the mountains ;
 Gives their food to beasts, and ne'er
 Leaves unheeded
 The young ravens' cry for care.

5 Not in horses' strength He glories,
 Nor in human limbs of might ;
 But in them who ever fear Him
 Doth Jehovah know delight —
 In souls hoping
 For His mercy in His sight.

6 Praise the Lord, O holy Salem ;
 Zion, give thy God thy praise :
 He thy portals' bars hath strengthen'd,
 Bless'd thy children in thy ways,
 Gave thee plenty,
 And thy borders peaceful days.

7 Forth He sends His high commandment
 Over all the earth, and fast
 Runs His word : Who gives in winter
 Snow like wool ; and as the blast
 Scatters ashes,
 So His hoar-frost God doth cast.

8 He hurls forth His ice like morsels ;
 Who may stand before His cold ?
 He doth send His word, and melted
 Swiftly frozen floods are roll'd :
 Winds He raises,
 Bids the waters earth enfold.

9 He declares His word to Jacob;
 Laws and judgment He doth show
 Unto Isr'el: on no nation
 Hath such love been made to flow.
 Hallelujah!
 They His judgments do not know.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-11.)

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good
 Praise to our God to sing:
 For it is pleasant, and to praise
 It is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
 And He it is alone
 That the dispers'd of Israel
 Doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart,
 And grieved in their minds,
 He healeth, and their painful wounds
 He tenderly up binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars;
 He names them ev'ry one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;
 His wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
 The wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, and give Him thanks;
 On harp His praises sound;

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
 Who for the earth below
 Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
 Upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, He feeds
The ravens young that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,
Nor in man's legs, doth lie.
11 But in all those that do Him fear
The Lord doth pleasure take;
In those that to His mercy do
By hope themselves betake.

PSALM CXLVIII.

C. M.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. O praise the Lord
In Heaven, in the heights;
2 His angels all, praise ye the Lord,
Each host for God that fights.

2.

3 Ye sun and moon, give praise to Him;
Ye stars of light, give praise;
4 Ye Heav'ns of highest Heav'n, to Him,
To God, your voices raise.

3.

Ye waters all, the Heav'ns above,
Praise ye Jehovah's Name.
5 As His creative word ordain'd,
They into being came.

4.

6 He also hath establish'd them
For ever firm and sure;
And bound them by a law which shall
For evermore endure.

5.

7 O praise Jehovah from the earth,
Ye dragons, ev'ry deep;
8 Fire, hail, and vapours, stormy winds,
His word fulfil and keep.

6.

9 Ye mountains, hills, and fruitful trees,
And all ye cedars high ;
10 All cattle, beasts, and creeping things,
And all the fowls that fly.

7.

11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Earth's judges, princes strong,
12 Young men and maidens, ev'ry child,
Old men, give praise in song.

8.

13 Let these all praise the Lord's great Name,
'Tis excellent alone ;
Above the Heaven and the earth
His Majesty is shown.

9.

14 His people's horn the Lord exalts,
His saints shall praise and fear ;
E'en Isr'el's seed, a people who
Unto the Lord are near.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 6, 5, 6, 5.
DOUBLE.

1 HALLELUJAH, praise ye
From the Heavens bright,
Him who is Jehovah,
Praise Him in the height.
Praise ye Him, His angels ;
All His host give praise ;
Sun and moon and planets,
Stars of lustrous rays.

2 Praise Him, all ye Heavens
Of the Heavens high ;
Praise Him, all ye waters
O'er the skies that lie.

Let them praise Jehovah,
 Let them praise His Name;
 They at His commandment
 Into being came.

3 He all these created
 To endure for aye;
 Laws ordain'd and gave them,
 Whence they never stray.
 From the earth, O render
 To Jehovah praise:
 All ye deeps, and monsters
 Of the waters' ways.

4 Fire and hail and vapour,
 Snow and wind and storm;
 Ye, His word fulfilling,
 All His will perform.
 Ye His mountains, praise Him;
 Ye the hills He made;
 Trees the sweet fruits yielding,
 Cedars dark with shade.

5 All ye beasts and cattle,
 All ye creeping things;
 Birds in air that journey,
 Borne on joyous wings:
 King, prince, judge, and people,
 All before Him fall;
 Youths and maidens, fathers,
 Little children all.

6 Let them praise Jehovah,
 And His glory own;
 Praise One Name exalted
 Over all alone.
 Over earth and Heaven
 Is His glory borne:
 Of His people ever
 God doth lift the horn.

7 To His saints for ever
 Is the Lord their praise;
 To His lov'd ones, walking
 In His holy ways.
 Yea, to Isr'el's children
 Is the Lord most dear.
 Hallelujah, glory
 Give to God in fear.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 THE Lord of heav'n confess,
 On high His glory raise.

2 Him let all angels bless,
 Him all His armies praise.

3 Him glorify
 Sun, moon, and stars;

4 Ye higher spheres,
 And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,
 Him therefore famous make;
 You all created were,
 When He the word but spake.

6 And from that place,
 Where fix'd you be
 By His decree,
 You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,
 Ye dragons, and ye deeps:

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
 Whom in command He keeps.

9 Praise ye His name,
 Hills great and and small,
 Trees low and tall;

10 Beasts wild and tame;

All things that creep or fly.
 11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
 All princes mean or high;
 12 Both men and virgins young,
 Ev'n young and old,
 13 Exalt His name;
 For much His fame
 Should be extoll'd
 O let God's name be prais'd
 Above both earth and sky;
 14 For He His saints hath rais'd,
 And set their horn on high;
 Ev'n those that be
 Of Isr'el's race,
 Near to His grace.
 The Lord praise ye.

1. 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. With a new song
 Now sing unto the Lord;
 In congregation of the saints
 Be praise to Him forthpour'd.
 2. 2 Let Israel rejoice in Him
 Who made him by His might:
 Let Zion's children in their King
 Show forth their pure delight.
 3. 3 O let them in the dance to Him
 Aloud their praises bring;
 With harp and timbrel to His Name
 Let them His praises sing.
 4. 4 For in His people doth the Lord
 A joyous pleasure take;

And God with His salvation shall
The meek all beauteous make.

5.

5 In glory let the saints have joy ;
While on their beds they lie
O let them sing, and let their mouth
Give forth God's praises high.

6.

6 And let there be within their hands
A sharp two-edged sword ;
7 On heathens vengeance just to deal,
And punishment award :

7.

8 The people to rebuke, to bind
Their kings with chains, to cast
Around the nobles of their land
The iron fetters fast :

8.

9 Upon them still to execute
The judgment's written word :
This honour all His saints possess.
Let praise of God be heard.

PSALM CL.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, His praise within
The sanctuary sound ;
Praise Him within the firmament
Of all His might around.

2.

2 Praise Him for all the wondrous things
His mighty acts record ;
Yea, for His greatness excellent
Give praise unto the Lord.

3.

3 Praise Him with sound of trumpet's note,
From psalt'ries let it ring:
4 Praise Him with timbrel and with dance,
And on the harp's loud string.

4.

Praise Him, the Lord, with organs' voice,
On each string'd instrument;
5 With clash of cymbals loud and high
To Him let praise be sent.

5.

6 Let everything that breathes and moves
In air, or earth, or sea,
Give praise and thanks unto the Lord.
O praise to Him give ye.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 6, 5, 6, 5,
 { DOUBLE.

1 HALLELUJAH! ever
In His sanctuary
Give your praise and blessings
To our God on high.
Praise Him in the Heaven
Of His strength, and raise
For His acts almighty
Your unceasing praise.

2 Praise Jehovah ever;
As His awful might
Doth excel in glory,
Praise Him in the height.
With the sound of trumpets,
Lute, and harp, give praise:
Dancing, with the timbrel,
Laud His wondrous ways.

3 On the strings, and organ,
 Praises to Him sing,
 Let the clash of cymbals
 Clear and loudly ring.
 O let ev'ry creature
 That hath breath adore.
 Hallelujah, praise ye
 Him for evermore.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. God's praise within
 His sanctuary raise :
 And to Him in the firmament
 Of His pow'r give ye praise.

2 Because of all His mighty acts,
 With praise Him magnify :
 O praise Him, as He doth excel
 In glorious majesty.

3 Praise Him with trumpet's sound : His praise
 With psaltery advance :

4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments.
 And organs, in the dance.

5 Praise Him on cymbals loud : Him praise
 On cymbals sounding high.

6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

END OF THE PSALMS.

PARAPHRASES

OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF

Sacred Scripture,

SELECTED FROM

THE AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSIONS.



II. GENESIS xxviii. 20-22.

- 1 O God of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy cov'ring wings around,
Till all our wand'ring cease,
And at our Father's lov'd abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble pray'rs implore;
And Thon shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

VIII. JOB xiv. 11-15.

(VERSES 10-14.)

10 THE mighty flood that rolls along
 Its torrents to the main,
 Can ne'er recall its waters lost
 From that abyss again.

11 So days, and years, and ages past,
 Descending down to night,
 Can henceforth never more return
 Back to the gates of light;

12 And man, when laid in lonesome grave,
 Shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,
 Until th' eternal morning wake
 The slumbers of the tomb.

13 O may the grave become to me
 The bed of peaceful rest,
 Whence I shall gladly rise at length,
 And mingle with the blest!

14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind,
 I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,
 Till the appointed period come,
 When death shall set me free.

XI. PROVERBS iii. 13-17.

1 O HAPPY is the man who hears
 Instruction's warning voice;
 And who celestial Wisdom makes'
 His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
 Than east or west unfold;
 And her rewards more precious are
 Than all their stores of gold.

3 In her right hand she holds to view
 A length of happy days;
 Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
 Are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
 In pleasure's paths to tread,
 A crown of glory she bestows
 Upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours rise,
 So her rewards increase ;
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace.

XIII. PROVERBS viii. 22, to the end.

1 KEEP silence, all ye sons of men,
 And hear with rev'rence due ;
 Eternal Wisdom from above
 Thus lifts her voice to you :

2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight
 From everlasting days,
 Ere yet His arm was stretched forth
 The heav'ns and earth to raise.

3 Before the sea began to flow,
 And leave the solid land,
 Before the hills and mountains rose,
 I dwelt at His right hand.

4 When first He rear'd the arch of heav'n,
 And spread the clouds on air,
 When first the fountains of the deep
 He open'd, I was there.

5 There I was with Him, when He stretch'd
 His compass o'er the deep,
 And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves
 Within their bounds to keep.

6 With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd
 Which men were soon to fill :
 Them from the first of days I lov'd,
 Unchang'd, I love them still.

7 Now therefore hearken to my words,
 Ye children, and be wise:
 Happy the man that keeps my ways;
 The man that shuns them dies.

8 Where dubious paths perplex the mind,
 Direction I afford;
 Life shall be his that follows me,
 And favour from the Lord.

9 But he who scorns my sacred laws
 Shall deeply wound His heart,
 He courts destruction who contemns
 The counsel I impart.

XVI. ECCLESIASTES xii. 1.

1 In life's gay morn, when sprightly youth
 With vital ardour glows,
 And shines in all the fairest charms
 Which beauty can disclose;

2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs
 Are yet by vice enslav'd,
 Be thy Creator's glorious name
 And character engrav'd.

3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud
 The sunshine of thy days;
 And cares, and toils, in endless round,
 Encompass all thy ways.

4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age
 In mournful groans deplore,
 And sadly muse on former joys,
 That now return no more.

XVIII. ISAIAH ii. 2-6.

1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
 In latter days shall rise
 On mountain tops above the hills,
 And draw the wond'ring eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues shall flow ;
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
 And to His house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Sion hill
 Shall lighten ev'ry land ;
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
 Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations He shall judge ;
 His judgments truth shall guide ;
 His sceptre shall protect the just,
 And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
 Disturb those peaceful years ;
 To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts
 Shall crowds of slain deplore :
 They hang the trumpet in the hall,
 And study war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob ! come
 To worship at His shrine ;
 And, walking in the light of God,
 With holy beauties shine.

XIX. ISAIAH ix. 2-8.

1 THE race that long in darkness pin'd
 Have seen a glorious light ;
 The people dwell in day, who dwelt
 In death's surrounding night.

2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun !
 The gath'ring nations come,
 Joyous, as when the reapers bear
 The harvest treasures home.

3 For Thou our burden hast remov'd,
 And quell'd th' oppressor's sway,
 Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell
 In Midian's evil day.

4 To us a Child of hope is born ;
 To us a Son is giv'n ;
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 Him all the hosts of heav'n.

5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
 For evermore ador'd,
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
 The great and mighty Lord.

6 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
 His reign no end shall know ;
 Justice shall guard His throne above,
 And peace abound below.

XX. ISAIAH xxvi. 1-7.

1 How glorious Sion's courts appear,
 The city of our God !
 His throne He hath establish'd here,
 Here fix'd His lov'd abode.

2 Its walls, defended by His grace,
 No pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,
 Salvation is its bulwark sure
 Against th' assailing foe.

3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
 The doors wide open fling ;
 Enter, ye nations, who obey
 The statutes of our King.

4 Here shall ye taste unmixed joys,
 And dwell in perfect peace,
 Ye, who have known JEHOVAH'S name,
 And trusted in His grace.

5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
 And banish all your fears ;

Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH dwells
Eternal as His years.

- 6 What though the wicked dwell on high,
His arm shall bring them low;
Low as the caverns of the grave
Their lofty heads shall bow.
- 7 Along the dust shall then be spread
Their tow'rs, that brave the skies:
On them the needy's feet shall tread,
And on their ruins rise.

XXII. ISAIAH xl. 27, to the end.

- 1 Why pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
Despairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,
That firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of Him
Who form'd the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid His pow'r shall fail
When comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
The Rock of ages stands;
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heav'nly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.

7 They with unwearied feet shall tread
 The path of life divine ;
 With growing ardour onward move,
 With growing brightness shine.

8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,
 Their wings are faith and love,
 Till, past the cloudy regions here,
 They rise to heav'n above.

XXIII. ISAIAH xlii. 1-13.

1 BEHOLD my Servant ! see Him rise
 Exalted in my might !
 Him have I chosen, and in Him
 I place supreme delight.

2 On Him, in rich effusion pour'd,
 My Spirit shall descend ;
 My truths and judgments He shall show
 To earth's remotest end.

3 Gentle and still shall be His voice,
 No threats from Him proceed ;
 The smoking flax He shall not quench,
 Nor break the bruised reed.

4 The feeble spark to flames He'll raise ;
 The weak will not despise ;
 Judgment He shall bring forth to truth,
 And make the fallen rise.

5 The progress of His zeal and pow'r
 Shall never know decline,
 Till foreign lands and distant isles
 Receive the law divine.

6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,
 And bade the planets roll,
 Who peopled all the climes of earth,
 And form'd the human soul,

7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd,
 My Prophet Thee install ;

In right I've rais'd Thee, and in strength
 I'll succour whom I call.

8 I will establish with the lands
 A covenant in Thee,
 To give the Gentile nations light,
 And set the pris'ners free :

9 Asunder burst the gates of brass ;
 The iron fetters fall ;
 And gladsome light and liberty
 Are straight restor'd to all.

10 I am the Lord, and by the name
 Of great JEHOVAH known ;
 No idol shall usurp my praise,
 Nor mount into my throne.

11 Lo ! former scenes, predicted once,
 Conspicuous rise to view ;
 And future scenes, predicted now,
 Shall be accomplish'd too.

12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains !
 Let earth His praise resound,
 Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
 And fill the isles around !

13 O city of the Lord ! begin
 The universal song ;
 And let the scatter'd villages
 The cheerful notes prolong.

14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
 Lift up its lonely voice ;
 And let the tenants of the rock
 With accents rude rejoice ;

15 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
 The islands sound His praise ;
 And all combin'd, with one accord,
 JEHOVAH's glories raise.

XXIV. ISAIAH xlix. 13-17.

- 1 YE heav'ns, send forth your song of praise!
Earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
And joy through nature flow.
- 2 Behold how gracious is our God!
Hear the consoling strains,
In which He cheers our drooping hearts,
And mitigates our pains.
- 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
In sad dismay to mourn,
As if the Lord could leave His saints
Forsaken or forlorn.
- 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
The infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
Nor move compassion more?
- 5 She may forget: nature may fail
A parent's heart to move;
But Sion on my heart shall dwell
In everlasting love.
- 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engrav'd her name:
My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,
And raise her broken frame.

XXVI. ISAIAH lv.

- 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow:
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance waste
On trifles, light as air?

3 My stores afford those rich supplies
 That health and pleasure give:
 Incline your ear, and come to me;
 The soul that hears shall live.

4 With you a cov'nant I will make,
 That ever shall endure;
 The hope which gladden'd David's heart
 My mercy hath made sure.

5 Behold He comes! your leader comes,
 With might and honour crown'd;
 A witness who shall spread my name
 To earth's remotest bound.

6 See! nations hasten to His call
 From ev'ry distant shore;
 Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to Him,
 And Isr'el's God adore.

7 Seek ye the Lord while yet His ear
 Is open to your call;
 While offer'd mercy still is near,
 Before His footstool fall.

8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
 Their evil thoughts forego:
 And God, when they to Him return,
 Returning grace will show.

9 He pardons with o'erflowing love:
 For, hear the voice divine!
 My nature is not like to yours,
 Nor like your ways are mine:

10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs
 Beyond earth's spot extend,
 As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
 Your ways and thoughts transcend.

11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,
 Nor thither mount again,
 But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
 And all its tribes sustain:

12 So not a word that flows from me
 Shall ineffectual fall ;
 But universal nature prove
 Obedient to my call.

13 With joy and peace shall then be led
 The glad converted lands ;
 The lofty mountains then shall sing ,
 The forests clap their hands.

14 Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds ,
 Shall firs and myrtles spring ;
 And nature, through its utmost bounds ,
 Eternal praises sing .

XXVII. ISAIAH lvii. 15, 16.

1 THUS speaks the high and lofty One ;
 Ye tribes of earth, give ear ;
 The words of your Almighty King
 With sacred rev'rence hear :

2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n
 My throne is fix'd on high ;
 And through eternity I hear
 The praises of the sky :

3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft
 The humble hallow'd cell ;
 And with the penitent who mourn
 'Tis my delight to dwell ;

4 The downcast spirit to revive ,
 The sad in soul to cheer ;
 And from the bed of dust the man
 Of heart contrite to rear .

5 With me dwells no relentless wrath
 Against the human race ;
 The souls which I have form'd shall find
 A refuge in my grace .

XXX. HOSEA vi. 1-4.

- 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd ;
The dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As show'rs that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground :
- 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallow'd morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

XXXII. HABAKKUK iii. 17, 18.

- 1 WHAT though no flow'rs the fig-tree clothe,
Though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
And fields no meat supply ?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,
My flock cut off I see :
Though famine pine in empty stalls,
Where herds were wont to be ?

3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
 And glory in His love;
 In Him I'll joy, who will the God
 Of my salvation prove.

4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
 The swiftness of the roe;
 Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell
 Beyond the reach of woe.

5 God is the treasure of my soul,
 The source of lasting joy;
 A joy which want shall not impair,
 Nor death itself destroy.

XXXIII. MATTHEW vi. 9-14.

1 FATHER of all! we bow to Thee,
 Who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd;
 But present still through all Thy works,
 The universal Lord.

2 For ever hallow'd be Thy name
 By all beneath the skies;
 And may Thy kingdom still advance,
 Till grace to glory rise.

3 A grateful homage may we yield,
 With hearts resign'd to Thee;
 And as in heav'n Thy will is done,
 On earth so let it be.

4 From day to day we humbly own
 The hand that feeds us still:
 Give us our bread, and teach to rest
 Contented in Thy will.

5 Our sins before Thee we confess;
 O may they be forgiven!
 As we to others mercy show,
 We mercy beg from Heav'n.

6 Still let Thy grace our life direct ;
 From evil guard our way ;
 And in temptation's fatal path
 Permit us not to stray.

7 For Thine the pow'r, the kingdom Thine ;
 All glory's due to Thee :
 Thine from eternity they were,
 And Thine shall ever be.

XXXV. MATTHEW xxvi. 26-29.

1 'TWAS on that night, when doom'd to know
 The eager rage of ev'ry foe,
 That night in which He was betray'd,
 The Saviour of the world took bread :

2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n
 To Him that rules in earth and heav'n,
 That symbol of His flesh He broke,
 And thus to all His foll'wers spoke :

3 My broken body thus I give
 For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;
 And oft the sacred rite renew,
 That brings my wondrous love to view.

4 Then in His hands the cup He rais'd,
 And God anew He thank'd and prais'd ;
 While kindness in His bosom glow'd,
 And from His lips salvation flow'd :

5 My blood I thus pour forth, He cries,
 To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;
 In this the covenant is seal'd,
 And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.

6 With love to man this cup is fraught,
 Let all partake the sacred draught ;
 Through latest ages let it pour,
 In mem'ry of my dying hour.

XXXVII. LUKE ii. 8-15.

- 1 WHILE humble shepherds watch'd their flocks
In Bethleh'm's plains by night,
An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,
And fill'd the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind;) Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 The heav'ly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swaddling-bands,
And in a manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God; and thus
Address'd their joyful song:
- 6 All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men.
And never more shall cease.

XXXIX. LUKE iv. 18, 19.

- 1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
The Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
And ev'ry voice be song!
- 2 On Him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes! the pris'ners to relieve,
 In Satan's bondage held;
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes! from dark'ning scales of vice
 To clear the inward sight;
 And on the eye-balls of the blind
 To pour celestial light.

5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
 The bleeding souls to cure;
 And with the treasures of His grace
 To enrich the humble poor.

6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,
 Accepted of the Lord,
 When Heav'n's high promise is fulfill'd,
 And Isr'el is restor'd.

7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;
 And heav'n's exalted arches ring
 With Thy most honour'd name. .

XLI. JOHN iii. 14-19.

1 As when the Hebrew prophet rais'd
 The brazen serpent high,
 The wounded look'd, and straight were cur'd,
 The people ceas'd to die:

2 So from the Saviour on the cross
 A healing virtue flows;
 Who looks to Him with lively faith
 Is sav'd from endless woes.

3 For God gave up His Son to death,
 So gen'ious was His love,
 That all the faithful might enjoy
 Eternal life above.

4 Not to condemn the sons of men
 The Son of God appear'd;
 No weapons in His hand are seen,
 Nor voice of terror heard :

5 He came to raise our fallen state,
 And our lost hopes restore :
 Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
 And bids us fear no more.

6 But vengeance just for ever lies
 On all the rebel race,
 Who God's eternal Son despise,
 And scorn His offer'd grace.

XLII. JOHN xiv. 1-7.

1 LET not your hearts with anxious thoughts
 Be troubled or dismay'd;
 But trust in Providence divine,
 And trust my gracious aid.

2 I to my Father's house return;
 There num'rous mansions stand,
 And glory manifold abounds
 Through all the happy land.

3 I go your entrance to secure,
 And your abode prepare ;
 Regions unknown are safe to you,
 When I, your friend, am there.

4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,
 To take you home with me ;
 There we shall meet to part no more,
 And still together be.

5 I am the way, the truth, the life :
 No son of human race,
 But such as I conduct and guide,
 Shall see my Father's face.

XLIII. JOHN xiv. 25-28.

- 1 You now must hear my voice no more;
My Father calls me home;
But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost,
Your Comforter, shall come.
- 2 That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God,
Shall your whole soul inspire;
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,
Your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you;
My peace to you bequeath;
Peace that shall comfort you through life,
And cheer your souls in death.
- 4 I give not as the world bestows,
With promise false and vain;
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart
In which my words remain.

XLIV. JOHN xix. 30.

- 1 BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
A spectacle of woe!
See from His agonizing wounds
The blood incessant flow;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er His cheek
And trembling lips were spread;
Till light forsook His closing eyes,
And life His drooping head!
- 3 'Tis finish'd—was His latest voice;
These sacred accents o'er,
He bow'd His head, gave up the ghost,
And suffer'd pain no more.
- 4 'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies
For sins, but not His own;
The great redemption is complete,
And Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

5 'Tis finish'd—All His groans are past ;
 His blood, His pain, and toils,
 Have fully vanquished our foes,
 And crown'd Him with their spoils.

6 'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,
 And gospel ages run ;
 All old things now are past away,
 And a new world begun.

XLVIII. ROMANS viii. 31, to the end.

1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel
 The fears of guilt and woe ;
 The Lord Almighty is our friend,
 And who can prove a foe ?

2 He who His son, most dear and lov'd,
 Gave up for us to die,
 Shall He not all things freely give
 That goodness can supply ?

3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,
 Of everlasting love !
 Behold the pledge of peace below,
 And perfect bliss above !

4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
 Since God hath justify'd ?
 Who shall charge those with guilt or crime
 For whom the Saviour dy'd ?

5 The Saviour dy'd, but rose again
 Triumphant from the grave ;
 And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
 Omnipotent to save.

6 Who then can e'er divide us more
 From Jesus and His love,
 Or break the sacred chain that binds
 The earth to heav'n above ?

7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
 And days of darkness fall ;

Through Him all dangers we'll defy,
And more than conquer all.

8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from His heart,
Or make His love decay.

9 Each future period that will bless,
As it has bless'd the past;
He lov'd us from the first of time,
He loves us to the last.

L. 1 CORINTHIANS xv. 52, to the end.

1 WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
This rending earth shall shake,
When op'ning graves shall yield their charge,
And dust to life awake;

2 Those bodies that corrupted fell
Shall incorrupted rise,
And mortal forms shall spring to life
Immortal in the skies.

3 Behold what heav'nly prophets sung
Is now at last fulfill'd,
That Death should yield his ancient reign,
And, vanquish'd, quit the field.

4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
And thus begin to sing;
O Grave! where is thy triumph now?
And where, O Death! thy sting?

5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,
'Twas this that arm'd thy dart;
The law gave sin its strength and force
To pierce the sinner's heart:

6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!
Disarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,
Through Christ our living head.

7 Then stedfast let us still remain,
 Though dangers rise around,
 And in the work prescrib'd by God
 Yet more and more abound;
 8 Assur'd that though we labour now,
 We labour not in vain,
 But, through the grace of heav'n's great Lor
 Th' eternal crown shall gain.

LI. 2 CORINTHIANS v. 1-11.

1 SOON shall this earthly frame, dissolv'd,
 In death and ruins lie;
 But better mansions wait the just,
 Prepar'd above the sky.
 2 An house eternal, built by God,
 Shall lodge the holy mind,
 When once those prison-walls have fall'n
 By which 'tis now confin'd.
 3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,
 We groan beneath the load,
 Waiting the hour which sets us free,
 And brings us home to God.
 4 We know, that when the soul, uncloth'd,
 Shall from this body fly,
 'Twill animate a purer frame
 With life that cannot die.
 5 Such are the hopes that cheer the just;
 These hopes their God hath giv'n;
 His Spirit is the earnest now,
 And seals their souls for heav'n.
 6 We walk by faith of joys to come,
 Faith grounded on His word;
 But while this body is our home,
 We mourn an absent Lord.
 7 What faith rejoices to believe,
 We long and pant to see;

We would be absent from the flesh,
 And present, Lord ! with Thee.

8 But still, or here, or going hence,
 To this our labours tend,
 That, in His service spent, our life
 May in His favour end.

9 For, lo ! before the Son, as judge,
 Th' assembled world shall stand,
 To take the punishment or prize
 From His unerring hand.

10 Impartial retributions then
 Our diff'rent lives await ;
 Our present actions, good or bad,
 Shall fix our future fate.

LIII. 1 THESSALONIANS iv. 13, to the end.

1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your friends
 In Jesus fall asleep ;
 Their better being never ends ;
 Why then dejected weep ?

2 Why inconsolable, as those
 To whom no hope is giv'n ?
 Death is the messenger of peace,
 And calls the soul to heav'n.

3 As Jesus dy'd, and rose again
 Victorious from the dead ;
 So His disciples rise, and reign
 With their triumphant Head.

4 The time draws nigh, when from the clouds
 Christ shall with shouts descend,
 And the last trumpet's awful voice
 The heav'ns and earth shall rend.

5 Then they who live shall changed be,
 And they who sleep shall wake ;
 The graves shall yield their ancient charge,
 And earth's foundations shake.

6 The saints of God, from death set free,
 With joy shall mount on high;
 The heav'ly hosts with praises loud
 Shall meet them in the sky.

7 Together to their Father's house
 With joyful hearts they go;
 And dwell for ever with the Lord,
 Beyond the reach of woe.

8 A few short years of evil past,
 We reach the happy shore,
 Where death-divided friends at last
 Shall meet, to part no more.

LIV. 2 TIMOTHY i. 12.

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
 Or to defend His cause,
 Maintain the glory of His cross,
 And honour all His laws.

2 Jesus, my Lord! I know His name,
 His name is all my boast;
 Nor will He put my soul to shame,
 Nor let my hope be lost.

3 I know that safe with Him remains,
 Protected by His pow'r,
 What I've committed to His trust,
 Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own His servant's name
 Before His Father's face,
 And in the New Jerusalem
 Appoint my soul a place.

LV. 2 TIMOTHY iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

1 My race is run; my warfare's o'er;
 The solemn hour is nigh,
 When, offer'd up to God, my soul
 Shall wing its flight on high.

2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought
 The battles of the Lord;
 Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
 Depending on His word.

3 Henceforth there is laid up for me
 A crown which cannot fade;
 The righteous Judge at that great day
 Shall place it on my head.

4 Nor hath the sov'reign Lord decreed
 This prize for me alone;
 But for all such as love like me
 Th' appearance of His Son.

5 From ev'ry snare and evil work
 His grace shall me defend,
 And to His heav'nly kingdom safe
 Shall bring me in the end.

LVII. HEBREWS iv. 14, to the end.

1 JESUS, the Son of God, who once
 For us His life resign'd,
 Now lives in heav'n, our great High Priest,
 And never-dying friend.

2 Through life, through death, let us to Him
 With constancy adhere;
 Faith shall supply new strength, and hope
 Shall banish ev'ry fear.

3 To human weakness not severe
 Is our High Priest above;
 His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
 His bowels melt with love.

4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,
 He knows our feeble frame;
 He knows what sore temptations are,
 For He has felt the same.

5 But though He felt temptation's pow'r,
 Unconquer'd He remain'd;

Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,
By sin was ever stain'd.

- 6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,
He pour'd forth cries and tears ;
So, though exalted, still He feels
What ev'ry Christian bears.
- 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,
Come boldly to the throne
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,
And all our wants make known :
- 8 That mercy we may there obtain
For sins and errors past,
And grace to help in time of need,
While days of trial last.

LVIII. *Another version of the same passage.*

- 1 WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their surety stood,
And pour'd on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heav'n His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.
- 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the suff'rer sends relief.

6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
 Let us make all our sorrows known ;
 And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r
 To help us in the evil hour.

LIX. HEBREWS xii. 1-13.

1 BEHOLD what witnesses unseen
 Encompass us around ;
 Men, once like us, with suff'ring try'd,
 But now with glory crown'd.

2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd
 Begin the Christian race,
 And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,
 Their holy footsteps trace.

3 Behold a witness nobler still,
 Who trod affliction's path,
 Jesus, at once the finisher
 And author of our faith.

4 He for the joy before Him set,
 So gen'rous was His love,
 Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,
 And now He reigns above.

5 If He the scorn of wicked men
 With patience did sustain,
 Becomes it those for whom He dy'd
 To murmur or complain ?

6 Have ye like Him to blood, to death,
 The cause of truth maintain'd ?
 And is your heav'nly Father's voice
 Forgotten or disdain'd ?

7 My son, saith He, with patient mind
 Endure the chast'ning rod ;
 Believe, when by afflictions try'd,
 That thou art lov'd by God.

8 His children thus most dear to Him,
 Their heav'ly Father trains,
 Through all the hard experience led
 Of sorrows and of pains.

9 We know He owns us for His sons,
 When we correction share ;
 Nor wander as a bastard race,
 Without our Father's care.

10 A father's voice with rev'rence we
 On earth have often heard ;
 The Father of our spirits now
 Demands the same regard.

11 Parents may err ; but He is wise,
 Nor lifts the rod in vain ;
 His chast'nings serve to cure the soul
 By salutary pain.

12 Affliction, when it spreads around,
 May seem a field of woe ;
 Yet there, at last, the happy fruits
 Of righteousness shall grow.

13 Then let our hearts no more despond,
 Our hands be weak no more ;
 Still let us trust our Father's love,
 His wisdom still adore.

LX. HEBREWS xiii. 20, 21.

1 FATHER of peace, and God of love !
 We own Thy pow'r to save,
 That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose
 Victorious o'er the grave.

2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
 When, by His sacred blood,
 Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,
 Th' eternal cov'nant stood.

3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,
 And mould them to Thy will,

That our weak hearts no more may stray,
 But keep Thy precepts still ;

4 That to perfection's sacred height
 We nearer still may rise,
 And all we think, and all we do,
 Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

LXI. 1 PETER i. 3-5.

1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
 The Father of our Lord ;
 Be His abounding mercy prais'd,
 His majesty ador'd.

2 When from the dead He rais'd His Son,
 And call'd Him to the sky,
 He gave our souls a lively hope
 That they should never die.

3 To an inheritance divine
 He taught our hearts to rise ;
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
 Unsading in the skies.

4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
 Till the salvation come :
 We walk by faith as strangers here ;
 But Christ shall call us home.

LXII. 2 PETER iii. 10-14.

(VERSES 12-14.)

12 THEN at the loud, the solemn peal,
 The heav'ns shall burst away ;
 The elements shall melt in flame
 At Nature's final day.

13 Since all this frame of things must end,
 As Heav'n has so decreed,
 How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,
 And watch o'er ev'ry deed ;

14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,
 When, Nature's conflict o'er,
 A new and better world shall rise,
 Where sin is known no more.

LXIII. 1 JOHN iii. 1-4.

1 BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love
 The Father hath bestow'd
 On us, the sinful sons of men,
 To call us sons of God !

2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
 By this dark world unknown,
 A world that knew not when He came,
 Ev'n God's eternal Son.

3 High is the rank we now possess ;
 But higher we shall rise ;
 Though what we shall hereafter be
 Is hid from mortal eyes :

4 Our souls, we know, when He appears,
 Shall bear His image bright ;
 For all His glory, full disclos'd,
 Shall open to our sight.

5 A hope so great, and so divine,
 May trials well endure ;
 And purge the soul from sense and sin,
 As Christ Himself is pure.

LXIV. REVELATION i. 5-9.

1 To Him that lov'd the souls of men,
 And wash'd us in His blood,
 To royal honours rais'd our head,
 And made us priests to God ;

2 To Him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
 And ev'ry heart be love !
 All grateful honours paid on earth,
 And nobler songs above !

3 Behold, on flying clouds He comes!
 His saints shall bless the day;
 While they that pierc'd Him sadly mourn
 In anguish and dismay.

4 I am the First, and I the Last;
 Time centres all in me;
 Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
 And evermore shall be.

LXV. REVELATION v. 6, to the end.

1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb
 Amidst His Father's throne;
 Prepare new honours for His name,
 And songs before unknown.

2 Lo! elders worship at His feet;
 The church adores around,
 With vials full of odours rich,
 And harps of sweetest sound.

3 These odours are the pray'rs of saints,
 These sounds the hymns they raise;
 God bends His ear to their requests,
 He loves to hear their praise.

4 Who shall the Father's record search,
 And hidden things reveal?
 Behold the Son that record takes,
 And opens ev'ry seal.

5 Hark how th' adoring hosts above
 With songs surround the throne!
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues;
 But all their hearts are one.

6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
 To be exalted thus;
 Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
 For He was slain for us.

7 To Him be pow'r divine ascrib'd.
 And endless blessings paid;

Salvation, glory, joy, remain
 For ever on His head !

8 Thou hast redeem'd us with Thy blood,
 And set the pris'ners free ;
 Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with Thee.

9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,
 Thou brought'st Thy chosen race ;
 And distant lands and isles have shar'd
 The riches of Thy grace.

10 Let all that dwell above the sky,
 Or on the earth below,
 With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
 To Thee their homage show.

11 To Him who sits upon the throne,
 The God whom we adore,
 And to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Be glory evermore.

LXVI. REVELATION vii. 13, to the end.

1 How bright these glorious spirits shine !
 Whence all their white array ?
 How came they to the blissful seats
 Of everlasting day ?

2 Lo ! these are they from suff'rings great,
 Who came to realms of light,
 And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
 Those robes which shine so bright.

3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
 Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love, amidst
 The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
 Tunes ev'ry mouth to sing :
 By day, by night, the sacred courts
 With glad hosannahs ring.

5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
 Nor suns with scorching ray ;
 God is their sun, whose cheering beams
 Diffuse eternal day.

6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
 Shall o'er them still preside ;
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.

7 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
 Where living streams appear ;
 And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
 Shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

LXVII. REVELATION xxi. 1-9.

1 Lo ! what a glorious sight appears
 To our admiring eyes !
 The former seas have pass'd away,
 The former earth and skies.

2 From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,
 All worthy of its Lord ;
 See all things now at last renew'd,
 And paradise restor'd !

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
 And the bright armies sing ;
 Mortals ! behold the sacred seat
 Of your descending King !

4 The God of glory down to men
 Removes His bless'd abode ;
 He dwells with men ; His people they,
 And He His people's God.

5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears
 From ev'ry weeping eye :
 And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
 And death itself, shall die.

6 Behold, I change all human things!
 Saith He, whose words are true;
 Lo! what was old is pass'd away,
 And all things are made new!

7 I am the First, and I the Last,
 Through endless years the same;
 I AM, is my memorial still,
 And my eternal name.

8 Ho, ye that thirst! to you my grace
 Shall hidden streams disclose,
 And open full the sacred spring,
 Whence life for ever flows.

9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes;
 I'll own him for a son;
 A rich inheritance rewards
 The conquests he hath won.

10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
 And all the lying race,
 The faithless, and the scoffing crew,
 Who spurn at offer'd grace;

11 They, seized by justice, shall be doom'd
 In dark abyss to lie,
 And in the fiery burning lake
 The second death shall die.

12 O may we stand before the Lamb,
 When earth and seas are fled,
 And hear the Judge pronounce our name,
 With blessings on our head!

H Y M N S.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSIONS.

HYMN I.

- 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God !
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I'm lost
 In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,
 The gratitude declare
 That glows within my ravish'd heart !
 But Thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,
 And all my wants redrest,
 When in the silent womb I lay,
 And hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries
 Thy mercy lent an ear,
 Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
 To form themselves in pray'r.
- 5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
 Thy tender care bestow'd,
 Before my infant heart conceiv'd
 From whom these comforts flow'd.
- 6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
 With heedless steps I ran ;
 Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
 And led me up to man :

7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
 It gently clear'd my way;
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,
 More to be fear'd than they.

8 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
 With health renew'd my face;
 And, when in sins and sorrow sunk,
 Reviv'd my soul with grace.

9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
 Hath made my cup run o'er;
 And, in a kind and faithful friend,
 Hath doubled all my store.

10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
 That tastes these gifts with joy.

11 Through ev'ry period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll proclaim;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 Resume the glorious theme.

12 When nature fails, and day and night
 Divide Thy works no more,
 My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
 Thy mercy shall adore.

13 Through all eternity to Thee
 A joyful song I'll raise;
 For, oh! eternity's too short
 To utter all Thy praise.

HYMN II.

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unwear'y'd sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's pow'r display ;
 And publishes to ev'ry land
 The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly to the list'ning earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth ;

4 While all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?
 What though no real voice, nor sound,
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?

6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;
 For ever singing, as they shine,
 "The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN III.

1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
 I see my Maker face to face,
 O how shall I appear !

2 If yet while pardon may be found,
 And mercy may be sought,
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,
 And trembles at the thought ;

3 When Thou, O Lord ! shalt stand disclos'd
 In majesty severe,
 And sit in judgment on my soul,
 O how shall I appear !

4 But Thou hast told the troubled mind,
 Who doth her sins lament,
 That timely grief for errors past
 Shall future woe prevent.

5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,
 Ere yet it be too late;
 And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
 To give those sorrows weight.

6 For never shall my soul despair
 Of mercy at Thy throne,
 Who knows Thine only Son has dy'd
 Thy justice to atone.

HYMN IV.

1 BLEST morning! whose first dawning rays
 Beheld the Son of God
 Arise triumphant from the grave,
 And leave His dark abode.

2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
 The great Redeemer lay,
 Till the revolving skies had brought
 The third, th' appointed day.

3 Hell and the grave combin'd their force
 To hold our Lord in vain;
 Sudden the Conqueror arose,
 And burst their feeble chain.

4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord!
 We sacred honours pay,
 And loud hosannahs shall proclaim
 The triumphs of the day.

5 Salvation and immortal praise
 To our victorious King!
 Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,
 With glad hosannahs ring.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, and is,
 And shall be evermore.

HYMN V.

- 1 THE hour of my departure 's come;
 I hear the voice that calls me home:
 At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,
 And let Thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run;
 The combat's o'er, the prize is won;
 And now my witness is on high,
 And now my record 's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust;
 I bow before Thee in the dust;
 And through my Saviour's blood alone
 I look for mercy at Thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,
 Save for the friends I held so dear;
 To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
 And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at Thy command,
 I give my spirit to Thy hand;
 Stretch forth Thine everlasting arms,
 And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure 's come;
 I hear the voice that calls me home:
 Now, O my God! let trouble cease
 Now let Thy servant die in peace.

LIST OF METRES.

IT is supposed that the 'Book of Psalms and Hymnal with Tunes,' recently put forth by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, is now in the hands of all her members. It has therefore not been thought necessary to append to the present volume a separate list of tunes for those metres for which tunes are given in the full and well-chosen collection of the authorized work above mentioned.

The respective measures are, however, noted at the head of each psalm; and for unusual metres a reference is here given to other works in which suitable tunes are to be found, a few of which are indicated below.

Tunes for all the following metres will be found in the General Assembly's 'Psalter and Hymnal':

L. M., four lines.	7, 7, 7, 7.	8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.
L. M., six lines.	7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7.	8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 8, 8.
C. M.	7, 7, 7, 7, DOUBLE.	8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.
S. M., four lines.	8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4.	8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.
S. M., eight lines.	8, 6, 8, 4.	8, 8, 8, 4.
6, 6, 6, 6.	8, 7, 8, 7 (Iambic).	10, five lines.
6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.	8, 7, 8, 7 (Trochaic).	10, 10, 11, 11.
7, 6, 7, 6.	8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7.	10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10 (Lux Benigna).
7, 6, 7, 6, eight lines.	8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.	

In 'Hymns Ancient and Modern' will be found tunes for the following:

6, 5, 6, 5. No. 194. | 6, 5, 6, 5, DOUBLE. No. 305.
10, 10, 10, 10, 10. No. 61.

••• The numbers refer to the latest edition.

In 'The Hymnary,' published by Novello and Co., will be found tunes for the following:

6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10. Nos. 361, 466.
6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6. Nos. 459, 472.
8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8. No. 345.
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 7. No. 616.
8, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8, 6, 6, 4, 8, 8. Nos. 118, 545.